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Odd Texts
OF
Chaucer's Minor Poems.

Odd Texts

OF

Chaucer's Minor Poems,

EDITED BY

FREDERICK J. FURNIVALL.

LONDON :

PUBLISHT FOR THE CHAUCER SOCIETY

BY N. TRÜBNER & CO., 57 & 59, LUDGATE HILL.

1868-1880.

[This Volume contains those Texts of Chaucer's *Minor Poems* for which there wasn't room in the *Parallel- or Supplementary-Parallel* Texts. The Appendix is mainly of spurious Poems. Others of the kind will be put into another volume hereafter.]

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Odd Parts

CORRECTION.

Parallel-Text edition of Chaucer's Minor Poems, p. 423, note 1, lines 13, 14.

Whittingham's *Chaucer* 1822, and the Aldine of 1845, both have the *Bukton*, with the name in the first line : Singer, vol. iv. p. 239, "My master, Bukton," &c. ; Aldine, vol. v. p. 299, "My master Bukton," &c. But both editions leave the title of the poem out of their tables of Contents, and both print it, like the old editions do, without a heading, as a kind of tag to the *Dethe of Blaunche* or *Booke of the Duchesse*, from which only a short 'rule' separates it. Twas this want of the heading which caused my mistake as I turn'd over the leaves of the two editions.—F. J. F.

Odd Texts
of
Chaucer's Minor Poems.

1.

TWO BITS OF

The Parliament of Foules:—

MS Hh 4. 12, Cambr. Univ. Libr., 365 lines.

Laud MS 416 (Bodl. Libr., Oxford), 142 lines.

[MS Hh. 4. 12, *Cambr. Univ. Libr., leaf 94 (vellum and paper, ? 1450-60 A.D.).*]

(1) [*The Proem.*]

THe lyfe so short / the craft so long to lerne
 The assay so hard / so sharp the conquerynge
 The drefuþ ioy that alway flytt so yerne
 Aþ thys mene I by love / that my felynge 4
 Astownyþ with hys wondrefuþ wirkyng
 So sore I-wys / that whan I on hym thynk
 Not wotte I wele whedyr I flete or synk 7

(2)

¶ For aþ be that I know not love in dede
 Ne wote how that he qwytyþ folk hyr hyre
 3it happyþ me fuþ ofte in boke rede
 Of hys miraclys and hys crueþ ire 11
 There rede I weþ that he wyþ be lord and sire
 I dar not say hys strokis beþ so sore
 But god save suche a lord / I can no more 14

(3)

¶ Of vsage what for lust what for lore
 On bokis rede I ofte as I 3ow told
 But wherfor I speke aþ thys / not yore
 Agone / hit happyd me to be-hold 18
 Vpon a boke I-writte with letters old
 And therupon a certeyn thyng to lerne
 The long day I red fuþ fast and 3erne 21

(4)

¶ For owt of old feldys as men sayne
 Comyþ aþ thys new corne from 3ere to 3ere .
 And out of old bokys in good fayþ
 Comyþ aþ thys new sciens that men lere 25
 But now to purpose / as of thys matere
 To rede forth I can me so delite
 That aþ that day me thougþ hit but a lite 28

[*Laud MS 416, formerly Laud K. 53 (paper, 1460-70, Bodl. Libr.), leaf 288. The English Vegecius in the MS, leaf 226, bk. is signed "Scriptus Rhodo per Johannem Neuton' die 25 Octobris 1459."*]

Of the assemble of þ^e byrdis on Seint Volantins day.

[*This title is in the right margin, opposite st. 3.*]

(1) [*The Proem.*]

the lyf so short the craft so long to lerne
The assay so sharp so hard þ^e conqueryng
The dredfuþ ioy that aþ-wey slydyþ so yerne
Aþ this mene I by love at my felyng 4
Astonyd with his wondirfuþ werkynge
So sore ewys that whan y on hym thynk
Nought wote I weþt wheþer y flete or synk 7

(2)

For aþ be that I know not love in dede
Nor wot how þat he quytiþ folk her hyre
yet happyþ me in bokys for to rede
Off his myrakyls and his crueþ yre 11
Ther rede I welle he wiþ be lord & syre
I dare not seyne his strokys ben so sore
But god save suche a lord I sey no more 14

(3)

Of vsage what for lust & what for lore
In bokys rede I oft as y now told
But wherfor that I speke aþ is not thore
Ageoþ yt happyd me for to be-hold 18
Which book was wretyn with lettris old
And þer-vppon A certeyne thyng to lerne
The long day fuþ fast y red & yerne 21

(4)

For of thise old fyldis as men seiþ
Comyþ aþ this new corne fro yere to yere
So out of old bokys in good feith
Comyþ aþ this new Ciens þat men lere 25
But now to purpos as of this matere
To rede forth yt gan me to delyte
That aþ þ^e day me thought it but a lyte 28

(5)

¶ This boke of which I make of mencion
 Entillyd was all there as I shall telle [leaf 94, back]
 Tullius of the dreame of Cipion
 Chapters seven / it had of heuen and helle 32
 And erthe and sowles that therein dwelle
 Of which as shortly as I can hit trete
 Of hys sentence I shall now say the grete 35

(6)

¶ First tellyth hit whan Cipion was come
 In affrice / how he metyth massanyse
 That hym for ioy in armys hath I-nome 39
 Than tellyth he hyr speche and all hyr blyse
 That was betwene them tyll þe day can mysse
 And how hys auncestre African so dere
 Gan in hys slepe that nyght tyll hym appere 42

(7)

¶ Than tellyth it how that from a sterry place
 How african hath hym cartage shewyd
 And warnyd hym byfore of all þis grace 46
 And said hym what man leryd or lewde
 That louth comyn profette weþ I-thewyd
 He shuld in to a blisfull place wend
 There as ioy is with owtyne ende 49

(8)

¶ Than axed he yf folk that here be ded
 Han lyfe and dwellyng in a noþer place
 And african sayd / see with outyn any drede 53
 And how owr' present worldys lyvys space
 Ment but a maner deth what we trace
 And ryghtfull folk shall goo after they dye
 To heven / and shewith hym Galaxie 56

(5)

This boke of which I make of mencion
 Entitled was here as I shaþ tell
 Tullius of the dreame of Scipion
 Chapters vij yt had of hevyn & haþ 32
 And erthe and sowlis ther-in dueþ
 Of which as shortly as I can yt trede
 Of his sentence I wylle yow seyn þ^e grete 35

(6)

Fyrst tellyþ yt whan Scipion was come
 In afferyk how he metyþ massanys
 That hym for ioy in Armys haþ enome [leaf 268, back] 39
 Than tellyþ he her speche & of the blys
 That was bytwyx hem tiþ þat day gan mys
 And how his auncetre Affryan son dere
 Gan in his slepe that night tyþ hym appere 42

(7)

Than tellyþ he that from a sterry place
 How affryan haþ hym cartage shewid
 And warnyd hym byform of all his grace
 And seid hym what may lerid or lewid 46
 That lovyþ comyn profyte weþ ethewid
 He shuld in-to a blysfulþ place wend
 Ther as ioy is with-outyn eny end 49

(8)

Than askyd he if folk that here ben ded
 Have lyf and duellyng in A-nothir place
 Affryan seid ye with-owtyn dred
 And how oure present lyfis space 53
 Ment but A maner detþ what wey we trace
 And rightfulþ folk shaþ gon after they dye
 To hevyn and shewid hym the galoxie 56

(9)

¶ Than shewith he hym the lityH erthe þat here is
 At the regard of hevyns quantite
 And aftyr shewith he hym the .ix. sperys
 And aftyr that the melodie herd he 60
 That comyth of thilk sperys thryse thre
 That wellys of musik be and melodye
 In thys world here / and cause of armonie [leaf 96] 63

(10)

¶ Than said he sythe erthe was so lite
 And full of turment and of hard grace
 That he no shuld hym in thys world delite
 Than told he hym that in *certayn* 3erys space 67
 That euer sterre shuld cumme into hys place
 Ther he was first / and all shuld out of mynd
 That in thys world is done of all man kynde 70

(11)

¶ Than prayed he hym Cipion to tell hym all
 The way to come . into that heuenly blysse
 And he said / know first thyself *immortall*
 And loke ay besily that thou wirche & wysse 74
 To comyn profette / and thou shalt not mysse
 To cum swyftly vnto that place dere
 That swete of blysse is and sowlys clere 77

(12)

¶ But brekers of the lawe / the sothe to sayne
 And licorous folk / aftyr they be dede
 ShuH whyrld abowt the world alway in payne
 TyH many world be passyd out of drede 81
 And then for-geuen all ther wykkyd dede
 Than shuH they comyn to that blysful place
 To which 3e come god 3e graunt hys grace 84

(9)

Than shewid he hym the lytiſſ erthe þat here is
At the reward of the hevyns quantyte
And aftyr shewid he hym the ix speris
And aftyr that þ^e melody hard he 60
That comyſſ of thilk^e speris thryes thre
That wellis of mvsyk^e bene & melody
In this world here & cawse of Armony 63

(10)

Than seid he hym syn erthe was so lyte
And full of turment & of herd grace
That he ne shuld in this world delyte
Than told he hym in short yeris space 67
That every sterre shuld come in-to his place
Ther yt was first and all shuld out of mynde
That in this world is done of all man-kynde 70

(11)

Than praide hym Scipion to tell hym all
The wey to come in-to that hevyn blys
And he seid first know þy-self in-mortal
And loke ay besyly that þou worche *and* wysse 74
To comvne profyt and þou shalt not mysse (leaf 239)
to come swyftly in-to that place dere
that full of blisse is & of sowlis clere 77

(12)

but brekers of þ^e law sothe to seyne
And lycorows folk^e after that they be ded
shuſſ whyrle abowte þ^e world all-vey in peyne
Tyſſ many a world be passid out of dred 81
and than for-yevyn all her wyckyd dede
Than shuſſ they come in-to þat blisful place
To which to come god þ^e send his grace 84

(13)

¶ The day gan faile / and the derk nyght
 That revyth bestys from ther besinesse
 be-rafte me my boke for lak of lyght
 And to my bed I gan me forto dresse 88
 ffulfilyd of thowght and besy heuynesse
 ffor both I had thyng which I nold
 And eke I ne had that thyng that I wold 91

(14)

¶ But finally my spirite at the last [leaf 95, back]
 ffor-wery of my labour all that day
 To rest / that made me slepe wondre fast
 And in my slepe I met as that I lay 95
 How affrican ryght in the self aray
 That Cipion hym sawgh by-fore that tyde
 Was comme / and stode ryght at my bed syde 98

(15)

¶ The wery hunter slepyng in hys bedde
 To wode aȝene hys mynd goth anone
 The Iuge dremyth how hys plee hym spedde
 The cartarr dremyth how hys cartis gone 102
 The riche of gold / the knyght fyghtyth with hys fone
 The syke metyth how he drynkyth of the tunne
 The lover metyth he hath hys lady wonne 105

(16)

¶ Can I not sey if that the cause were
 For I had radde of affrican by-forne
 That made me to mette that stode there
 But thys said he / thow hast the so well borne 109
 In lokyng of myn old bokis to-torne
 Of which macroby thowght not a lite
 That sumwhat of thy labour wold I qwite 112

(13)

The day gan faylyn & þ^e derkⁱ night
That revyth bestis from her busynes
be-raft me my boke for lakⁱ of light
And to my bed I gan me for to dres 88
Fulh fyllid of thought and besy hevynes
For bothe I had thyng which þat I nold^e
And eke I ne had that thyng þat I wold 91

(14)

But fynally my spryte at þ^e last
For-wery of my labourⁱ all þat day
Toke rest that made me to slepe fast
And in my slepe I met as þat I lay 95
How affrycan in that self^e Aray
That Scipion hym saw by-forⁱ that tyde
Was come and stode right at my beddis side 98

(15)

The very hunter slepyng in his bed
To wood agayne his mynd gothⁱ Anon
The Iugge dremythⁱ how his pleis ben sped
The carter dremythⁱ how his cartes gothⁱ 102
The ryche of gold þ^e knyght fight with his foñ
The syke met he hathⁱ dronkⁱ of þ^e toñ
The lovar met he hathⁱ his lady won 105

(16)

kan y not seyn yf that the cawsis werⁱ
For I had red of affrycan be-forñ
That made me to mete þat he stode therⁱ
but thus seid he þou hast þ^e so weñ bornⁱ [leaf 289, back] 109
In lokyng of myñ old^e boke to-tornⁱ
Of which macroby roughⁱ not A lyte
That somdel of thy labourⁱ wold I quyte 112

(17) [*Invocation.*]

¶ Citherea thow blisfuß lady swete
 That with thy firebrond dawntyst whom thow lyst
 That madyst me thys sweuyñ forto mete
 Be thow myñ help in thys / for thow maist best 116
 As wisly as I sey the north northwest
 Whan I be-gan my sweuyn for to write
 So 3eue me myghñ to ryme and eke endite 119

(18) [*The Story.*]

¶ Thys forsaide affrican me hent anone
 And forth with hym to a gate browghñ [leaf 96]
 Ryghñ of a parke wallyd with grene stone
 And ouer the gate with letters large I-wrowghñ 123
 Ther were verse I-writyn as me thowghñ
 On ethyr half of fuß gret difference
 Of which I shaß 3ow tell the playne sentencee 126

(19)

¶ Thorowgh me men gone into that blisfuß place
 Of hertis hele / and dedely wowndis cure
 Thorow me / men gone to the weß of grace
 There grene and lusty may shaß euer endure 130
 Thys is the way to all good aventure
 Be gladde thow rederr' and thy sorow of cast
 All opyn am I / passe in / and spede the fast / 133

(20)

¶ Thorowgh me men gone than spoke the oder syde
 Vnto the mortall strokis of the spere
 Of which disdayne and daunger is the guyde
 There neuer tre shaß frute / ne leues bere 137
 Thys streme 3ow ledyth / into the sorowfuß were
 There as the fische in prison is all drie
 Theschewyng is only the remedy 140

(17) [*Invocation.*]

Cythera þou blysfuþ lady swete
 That wyth thy fyrebrond dawntist whom þou lysta
 That madyst me þis swevyn for to mete
 Be ye myn help in this for ye may best 116
 As wysly as I se the north northwest
 Whan I by-gan my swevyn for-to wryte
 So yef me might to ryme yt & endyte 119

(18) [*The Story.*]

This foreseid affrican me hent Anon
 And forth wyth hym to A gate brought
 Right as A park wallid with grene ston
 And ovyr the gate with lettris large ywrought 123
 Ther wer versis wretyn as me thought
 On either half of fuþ grete dyfference
 Of which I shaþ you seyne þ^e pleyñ sentence 126

(19)

Thorough me men gon in-to that blysfuþ place
 Of hertis hele and dedly woundis cure
 Thorough me men gon to þ^e welle of grace
 Ther grene and lusty May shaþ evir endure 130
 This is the way to aþ good aventure
 be glad þou redar & thy sorow of cast
 Allone am y / passe in & spede þee fast 133

(20)

Thorough me men goon than þat oþer side
 Vnto the mor:ath strokys of þ^e spere
 Of which disdayne & daunger is þ^e gide
 Ther nevir tre shaþ frute ne nevir levis bere 137
 This streme you ledyth to þ^e sorowfuþ were
 Ther as þ^e fysh in presoñ is aþ dry
 The eschewyng is oonly the remedy 140

(21)

¶ Thys verse of gold and blak Iwrityn were
 The which I gan astounyd to be-holde
 ffor with that one / ay encresyd my fere
 And with that other / be-gan myñ hert bolde 144
 That one me hette / that othyr me colde
 Noo witt had I / for errorr for to chese
 To entre / or fleen / or me to saue / or lese / 147

(22)

¶ ffor ryght as I by-twyx *adamantis*
 Of euyñ myght a pese of erne sette
 Ne hafe no myght to moeue to / ne fro /
 ffor that one may hale / that other lette [*leaf 96, back*] 151
 fferd I that nyst whither me was bett
 To entre / or leve / tyh affrican my guyde
 Me hent / and chofe in att the *gatis* wyde 154

(23)

¶ And said hit stant writyn in thy face
 Thyñ errorr thowgh thow tell it not to me
 But drede the not to cumme into thys place
 ffor thys writynge is no thyng ment by the 158
 Ne by none / but he luffis *seruaunt* be
 ffor thow of love hast lost thy tast I gesse
 As a sikman hath of swete and bittirnesse 161

(24)

¶ But nathelesse all thowh þou be dulle
 3it that þou canst not do / 3it maist þou see
 ffor many a man that may not stande a puff
 3it likyth hit hym at wrastlyng for to be 165
 And demyth 3it wher he do bet or he
 And þou hadist knowynge tendite
 I shaft the shew mater of to write 168

(21)

Thise versis of gold and blak' ywretyn were
The which I gan Astonyed to be-hold 142

[*End of MS; at least 11 leaves are torn out.*]

(25)

¶ With that myn hond in hys toke he anone
 Of which I comfort cawt / and went in fast
 But lord so I was glad / and weñ be-gone
 For ouer all where myn eyne þat I cast 172
 Were treys clad with leuys that ay shaft last
 Eche in kynd / of colour fresshe and grene
 As emeraud / that ioy was to sene 175

(26)

¶ The bilder oke / and eke the worthy asshe
 The piler elme / the cofre vnto carione
 The boxtre piper / holme to whippys lasshe
 The saillynge fyrr / cipresse deth to pleyne / 179
 The sheter evy / the aspe for chaftis playne
 The olyue of pese / and eke the dronk vyne
 The victour palme / the lawrer to dyuyne [leaf 97] 182

(27)

¶ A garden sawgh I / full of blossommy bowes
 Vpon a ryuer / in a grene mede
 Ther' as that swetnesse euermore Inow is
 Of flowrys / what blew zelow and rede 186
 And cold weñ stremys no-thinge dede
 That swymmyñ full of smale fisshys lyght
 With fynys rede / and scales siluer bryght 189

(28)

¶ On euery bowgh the byrdis herd I syng
 With voyse of angell in her armonye
 Sum besyed hem / hyr byrdis forth to brynge
 The lytyñ conyes to ther play gan hye 193
 And farther all about I gan aspie
 The dredfull roo / þe buk / þe hert / þe hynde
 Sqwyrellis / and bestis of lovyis kynde 196

(29)

¶ Of instrumentis of strynggis in a-corde
 Herd I so play a rauesshynges swetnesse
 That god the maker of all and lorde
 Ne herde / neuer better / as I gesse / 200
 There-with a wynd vnethe it myght be lesse
 Made in the leuys grene a noyse so softe
 Accordant to the fowlys songe a lofte 203

(30)

¶ The aer' of the place so attempred was
 That neuer was the greuance of hote ne cold
 There was eke euery holsum spice and gras
 Ne there may no man there wax seke ne old 207
 3it was there ioy more than a thowsand fold
 Than any man can tell / ne neuer wold it nyght
 But ay clere day / to any mannyis sight 210

(31)

¶ Vndyr a tree besyde a well I say [leaf 97, back]
 Cupide / owre lord his arows forge and file
 And at hys fote hys bowe all redy lay
 And hys dowghter tempred all þis while 214
 The hedis in the well / & in hyr wyle
 She cowchyd hem aftyr they shuld serue
 Sum for to fle and sum for to wownd and kerue 217

(32)

¶ Thoo was I ware of plesaunce anone ryght
 And of aray and love and curtesie
 And of the crafte that can and hath the myght
 To done by force a white to done folye 221
 Disfugurat was he / I wyll not lye
 And by hym self vndir an oke I gesse
 Sawe I delice pat stode by Iantilnesse 224

(33)

¶ I sawgh beawte *with* outyn atyre
 And yowth full of myrth and of iolite
 ffolhardinesse and flatery and desire
 Messaue and mede and other thre 228
 Her namys shaH not here be tolde for me
 And vpon pilers a spere longe
 I saw a temple of brasse I-fowndyd stronge 231

(34)

¶ A-bowte the temple daunsyd all way
 Women I-now of which *sum* ther were
 ffaire of them self / and *sum* of hem wer gay
 In kyrtyles all dyscheueled went they there 235
 That was hyr office all way 3ere by 3ere
 And on the temple of doves white and fayre
 Sawgh I sit many a thowsand payre . 238

(35)

¶ By-flore the temple dore full sobrelly
 Dame pease sett *with* a curteyne in hyr hond
 And by hyr side wondyr discretly
 Dame pacience sittynge there I fond 242
With face pale vpon an hyH of sond
 And all-ther' next *with*-Inne and *with*-owt [leaf 98]
 Byhest and art / and of hyr folk a rowte . 245

(36)

¶ *With*-in the temple *with* sikes hote as fire
 I herd a swouth / that gan a-bowt renne
 Which sikes were engendryd by desire
 That made euery autour for to brenne 249
 Of new flawme / and well aspiet I thenne
 That all cause of sorowys that they drye
 Come of the bitter goddesse Ielosie 252

(37)

¶ The god priapus sawgh I as I went
 With in the temple in souerayn place stonde
 In suche aray as whan the asse hym shent
 With crye by nyght / and with hys ceptre in honde 256
 ffuht besily men gone assay and fonde
 Vpon hys hede to sett of sundre hewe
 Garlandis fuht of fresshe flowrys newe / 259

(38)

¶ And in a priuey corner in disporte
 ffynd I venus and hyr porter richesse
 That was fuht noble and hautein of hyr porte
 Derk was that place / but afterward lyghnesse 263
 I sawe a lite / vnethe it myghit be lesse
 And on a bedde of gold / she lay to rest
 Tyht that the hote sunne gan to west 266

(39)

¶ Hyre gylt herys / with a gold threde
 Vnbreyden vntrossyd as she lay
 And nakyd fro the brest to the hede
 Men myghit hyr see / and sothely for to say 270
 The remanent couerd well vnto my pay
 Right with a subtel couerchaffe of valence
 Ther was no thikker cloth of noo defence 273

(40)

¶ The place gaf a thowsandis sauowrs swete [leaf 98, back]
 And Bachus god of wyne satt hyr be syde
 And Ceres next that doth of hungre bote
 And as I said / a myddis lay Cupide 277
 To whom on kneys two yong folk per cryed
 To hym her helpe / but thus I latt hyr lye
 And farther in the temple I gan asprie 280

(41)

¶ That in despite of Diane the chast
 full many a bow I-broke hyngē on the wall
 Of maydyns swych as gan hyr tymys wast
 In hyr *seruice* and payntyð ouer aȝ 284
 Of many a story of which I towche shaȝ
 A fewē as of Calixte and Atlante
 And many a mayde of which the name I wantē 287

(42)

¶ *Semiramus* candate and hercules
Biblis / *Dido* / *tisbe* and *piramus*
Tristram / *Isoud* / *parys* and *achilles*
Elyn / *cleopatre* / and *troilus* 291
Cilla and eke the moder of *romulus*
 Aȝ theys were payntē on þat oder syde
 And aȝ hyr love and in what plite they dyed 294

(43)

¶ Whan I was *cum* agayne vnto the place
 That I of spake / that was so swete and grene
 forth walkyd I my seluen to solace
 Tho was I ware where that satt a qwene 298
 That of lyght / the somer sonne shene
 Passyð the sterre / ryght so ouer mesure
 The fayrer was than any creature 301

(44)

¶ And in a land vpon an hyȝ of flowrys
 Was sett thys noble goddessē Nature
 Of brawnchys were her hawles and hyr bowrys
 I-wrowte aftyr hyr crafte and hyr mesure [leaf 99] 305
 Nethyr was fowle that *cummyȝh* of engendure
 That there ne was prest in hyr presence
 To taken hyr dome / and gefe hyr audience 308

(45)

¶ ffor thys was on saynt Volantyns day
 Whan euery byrd cummyth there to chese hys make
 Of euery kynd that men thynk may
 And that so huge a noyse gan they make 312
 That erthe and see / tree / and euery lake
 So full was that vnethe was ther space
 ffor me to stonde / so full was all thys place 315

(46)

¶ And ryght as Aleyne in the playnt of kynde
 Deuisyth Nature / of suche aray and face
 In swych aray men myght hyr there fynde
 Thys noble empressse full of grace 319
 Bad euery fowle to take hyr owne place
 As they were wont alwey fro 3ere to 3ere
 Saynt volantyns day to standyn there 322

(47)

¶ That is to say the fowle of Raveyne
 Were hyghest sett / and than the fowlys smale
 That etyn as that nature wold encline
 As worme / or thyng of which I tell no tale 326
 But watirfowlys sat lowest in the dale
 And fowle that lyvyth by syde sat on the grene
 And that so fele / that wondre was to sene 329

(48)

¶ There myght men the ryall egle fynde
 That *with* hys sharp loke peryshyth þ^e sonne
 And other eglys of a lower kynde
 Of which the clerkis well deuisen konne 333
 Ther was the tirant *with* hys fedys donne
 And grey / I mene the goshauke that doth pyne
¹To byrdys for hys outragiose raunyne [leaf 99, back] 336

[¹ The next 30 lines are much faded in the MS, and doubtful.]

(49)

¶ The gentyll fawcone that *with* fote distreynyth
 The kyngys honde / the hardy sparhawke eke
 The qwalys fro the merlion that peynyth
 hym self full ofte the lark forto seke 340
 There was the dowue *with* hyr eyne meke
 The Ielowse swanne aȝenst hys deth that syngyth
 The owle eke that of deth the bode bryngyth 343

(50)

¶ The crane þ^e gyaunt *with* hys trumpys soun
 The thefe þ^e chowgh / and eke the ianglyng pie
 The skornyng Iaye the eglys foo herounne
 The fals laywynk full of trecherye 347
 The stare that the counseill doth aserie
 The tame ruddok and the coward kyte
 The cok þ^e horloge of thorpis lite . 350

(51)

¶ The sparrow *venus* sonne the nyghtyngale
 That clepyth forth the fresshe leuys new
 The swallow moder' of the fowles smale
 That maken hony of flowrys fresshe of hew 354
 The weddyd turtyl *with* hir hert trew
 The pecok *with* hys angeill fedys bryght
 The fesaunt scorne of the cokke be nyght 357

(52)

¶ The wakyr gose the cokkow euer vnkynde
 The popyniay full of delecacy
 The drake stroyer of hys owne kynde
 The stork wyrker of avowtry 361
 The hote cormeraunt of gloteney
 The ravyns and the crowys *with* hyr voice of care
 The thrustell old and the frosty feldfare 364

(53)

¶ What shuld I say of fowlys euery kynd 365

[*Rest of the MS gone.*]

2.

THE TWO DIFFERING VERSIONS

OF

Chaucer's Prologue to his *Legende of
Good Women.*

The earlier version from MS Gg. 4. 27, Cambr. Univ. Libr.,
the later version from MS Fairfax 16, Bodleian Library.

N.B. Lines with * before them are not in the other text; lines with
§ before them are in the other text, but altered; unmarkt lines
are in both texts (tho' sometimes slightly changed).

[The Prologue to
the Legende of Good Women.]

[*Cambr. Univ. MS Gg. 4. 27, leaf 445.*]

A

Ex. Unos. Gg. H.

Thousent sythis haue I herd men telle	1	
That there is loye in heuene & peyne in helle		
And I a-corde wel that it be so	3	3
But natheles this wit I ¹ wel also	4	[¹ wit I corrected]
That there ne is non that dwellyth	2	In this cuntre 5
That eythir hath in helle or heuene I-be	6	[² I corr.]
Ne may of it non othere weyis wytyn	7	
But as he hath herd seyde / or founde it wrytyn	8	8
ffor by asay / there may no man it preue	9	
But goddis forbode / but men schulde leue	10	
Wel more thyng / than men han seyn with eye	11	
Men schal nat wenyn / euery thyng alye	12	12
§ffor that he say it nat of 3ore a-go	13§	
§God wot a thyng is neuere the lesse so	14§	
Thow euery wyght ne may it nat I se	15	
Bernard the monk ne ³ say nat al parde	16	[³ e corr.]
Thanne motyn we to bokys / that we fynde	17	¶ Bernardus non uidit omnia
Thourw whiche that olde thyngis ben	4	In mynde [⁴ I corr.]
And to the doctryne of these olde wyse	19	
3euyn credence	5	In euery
	6	skylful wyse
		[⁵ I, ⁶ sky, corr.]
§And trowyn on these olde aprouede storyis	21§	20
Of holynesse / of regnys of victoryis	22	
Of loue / of hate / of othere sundery thyngis	23	
Of whiche I may nat make rehersyngys	24	24
And If that olde bokis weryn awaye	25	
I-loryn were of remembrance the keye	26	
§Wel ouzte vs thanne on olde bokys leue	27§	
§There as there is non othyr a-say be preue	28§	28

[*Fairfax MS 16, leaf 83.*]

(ñ is printed for n.)

¶ The prologe of .ix. goode Wymmen.

Gg. lines.

Ff. lines.

- 1 **A** thousande tymes / I haue herd telle
 2 ther ys Ioy in heuene / and peyne in helle
 3 and I acord wel / that it ys so
 4 But netheles yet / wot I wel also 4
 5 that ther is noon duellyng / in this contree
 6 That eythir hath in heuene / or in helle y-be
 7 Ne may of hit / noon other weyes witen
 8 but as he hath herd seyde / or founde it writen 8
 9 for by assay / ther may no man it preve
 10 But god forbede / but men shulde leve
 11 Wel more thing / then men han seen with eye
 12 Men shal not wenen / euery thing a lye 12
 13§ But yf him-selfe yt seeth / or elles dooth
 14§ For god wot / thing is neuer the lasse sooth
 15 Thogh euery wight / ne may it nat y-see
 16 Bernarde the monke / ne saugh nat all pardee ¶ Bernardus
 17 Than mote we / to bokes that we fynde Monachus non
 18 (Thurgh which / that olde thinges ben in mynde) vidit omnia.
 19 And to the doctrine / of these olde wyse
 20 Yeve credence / in euery skylful wise 20
 21§ That tellen of these olde appreued / stories
 22 of holynesse / of Regnes of victories
 23 of loue of hate / of other sondry thynges
 24 of whiche I may not maken / rehersynges 24
 25 And yf that olde bokes / were a-wey
 26 Y-lorne were / of Remembraunce the key
 27§ Wel ought vs thanne / honouren and beleve
 28§ These bokes / there we han noon other preve 28

	<i>Fr. li.</i>	<i>Gg. li.</i>
§ And as for me thow that myn wit be lite	29§	
On bokys ¹ for to rede I me delyte [¹ y corr.]	30	
And in myn herte haue hem in reuerence	32	
§ And to hem ȝeue swich lust & swich credence	31§	32
§ That there is wel onethe game non	33§	
That from myne bokys make me to gon	34	
§ But it be oþer vp-on the haly day	35§	
§ Or ellis in the Ioly tyme of may	36§	36
§ Whan that I here the smale foulȝs synge	37§	
And that the flouris ² gynne for to sprynge ³ [² flouris, ³ prynges, corrected]	39§	[f 445, bk]
§ ffarwel myn stodye as lastynge þat sesoun	40	40
Now haue I therto this condycoun	40	
That ⁴ of alle the flouris in the mede [⁴ at corr.]	41	
Thanne loue I most these flourȝs white & rede	42	
Swyche as men calle dayesȝis in oure toun	43	
To hem haue I so gret affeccoun	44	44
As I seyde erst whan comyn is the may	45	
That in myn bed there dawith me no day	46	
That I ne am vp & walkynge in the mede	47	
To sen these flouris a-gen the sunne to sprede	48	48
§ Whan it vp ryseth be the morwe schene	49	
*The longe day thus walkynge in the grene	*	

§ And whan the sunne be-gynnys for to weste	61§	
§ Thanne closeth it & drawith it to reste	62§	52
§ So sore it is a-ferid of the nyȝt	62	
*Til on the morwe that it is dayis lyȝt	*	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

- 29§and as for me / though that I konne but lyte 29
- 30 on bokes for to rede / I me delyte
- 32 and to hem yive I feyth / and ful credence
- 31 and in myñ herte / haue hem in reuerence 32
- 33§So hertly / that ther is game noon
- 34 that fro my bokes / maketh me to goon
- 35§but yt be seldom / on the holy day
- 36§save certeynly / whañ that the monethe of May 36
- 37§Is comen / and that I here the foules syng
- 38 And that the floures / gynnen for to sprynge [1788, bk]
- 39§Faire-wel my boke / and my deuocioñ
- 40 Now have I thanne / suche a condicioñ 40
- 41 That of al the floures / in the mede
- 42 Thanne love I most / thise floures white and rede
- 43 Suche as meñ callen / daysyes in her toвне
- 44 To hem have I / so grete affeccioñ 44
- 45 As I seyde erst / whanne comeñ is the May
- 46 That in my bed / ther daweth me no day
- 47 That I nam vppe / and walkyng in the mede
- 48 To seen this floure / ayein the sonne sprede 48
- 49§Whañ it vprysith / erly by the morwe
- *That blisful sight / softneth al my sorwe
- *So glad am I / whañ that I haue presence
- *Of it / to doon it al / reuerence 52
- 55§As she that is / of al floures flour
- 56 Ful-filled of al vertue / and honour
- 57 and euere ilyke faire / and fressh of hewe
- 58§and I love it / and euer ylike newe 56
- *And euere shal / til that myñ hert dye
- *al swere I nat / of this I wol nat lye
- *Ther loved no wight / hotter in his lyve
- *And whañ that hit ys eve / I renne blyve 60
- 51§As sone as evere the sonne / gynneth weste
- 52§To seen this flour / how it wol go to reste
- 53§For fere of nyght / so hateth she derknesse

	<i>Fz. M.</i>	<i>Gg. M.</i>
§This dayeseye of alle flouris flour	53§	
ffulfyld of vertu & of alle honour	54	56
*And eue ^{re} I-like fayr & frosch ¹ of hewe	*	
§As wel In wyntyr as in somyr newe ¹	56§	[1-1 corrected]
§ffayn wolde I preysyn If I coude a-ryht	67§	
§But wo is me it lyth nat in myn myght	66§	60

§ffor wel I wot that folk han here be-forn	73§	
Of makynge ropyn & lad a-wey the corn	74	
I come aftyr glenynge here & ther	75	
And am ful glad if I may fynde an er	76	64
Of ony goodly word that they han laft	77	
§And If it happe me reherse eft	78§	
That they han ² In here frosche songis said	79	[1 corrected]
§I hope that they wele nat ben euele a-payd	80§	68
§Sithe it is seyde in fortheryng & honour	81§	
§Of hem that ³ eythir seruyn lef or flour	82§	[3 e corr.]
*ffor trustyth wel I ne haue nat vndyr-take	*	
*As of the lef a-gayn the flour to make	*	72
§Ne of the flour to make a-geyn the lef	188-9§	
No more than of the corn a-gen the shuf	190	
ffor as to me is lefere non ne lothere	191	
I am witholde 3it <i>with</i> neuer nothire	192	76
I not ho seruyth lef ne who the flour	193	[leaf 416]
§That nys nothyng the entent of myn labour	194§	
ffor this werk is al of a-nothyr tunne	195	
Of old story er swich strif was be-gunne	196	80

But wherfore that I spak to 3eue credence	97	
To bokys olde & don hem reuerence	98	82

- *Hire chere is pleyntly sprad / in the brightnesse 64
 *Of the sonne / for ther yt wol vnclose
 60§ Allas that I ne had / englyssh ryme / or prose
 59§ Suffisant this flour / to preyse a-ryght
 *But helpeth ye / that han konnyng and myght 68
 *Ye lovers / that kan make of Sentment
 *In this case / oght ye be diligent
 *To forthren me / somewhat in my labour
 *Whethir ye beñ with the leef / or with the flour 72
 61 for wel I wot / that ye han her-biforne
 62 of makynge ropen / and lad away the corne
 63 and I come after / glenyng here and there
 64 and am ful glad / yf I may fynde an ere 76
 65 Of any goodly word / that ye han left [leaf 84]
 66 And thogh it happen / me rehercen eft
 67 That ye han / in your fressh songes sayede
 68§ For-bereth me / and beth not euele apayede 80
 69§ Syn that ye see / I do yt in the honour
 70§ of love / and eke in seruice of the flour
 *Whom that I serve / as I have witte or myght
 *She is the clerenesse / and the verray lyght 84
 *That in this derke worlde / me wynt and ledyth
 *The hert in with / my sorwfull brest yow dredith
 *And loueth so sore / that ye ben verrayly
 *The maistresse of my witte / a[nd] no¹ thing I [MS altered]
 *My worde my werkes / ys knyht so in youre bond 89
 *That as an harpe / obeieth to the hond
 *That maketh it sovne / after his fyngerynge
 *Ryght so mowe ye / oute of myñ hert bringe 92
 *Swich vois / ryght as yow lyst to laughe or pleyñ
 *Be ye my gide / and lady souereyn
 *As to myñ erthely god / to yowe I calle
 *Bothe in this werke / and my sorwes alle 96
 97 But wherfore / that I spake to yive credence
 98 To olde stories / and doon hem reuerence

	<i>Fz. H.</i>	<i>Gg. li.</i>
§Is for men schulde autoriteis be-leue	99§	
§There as there lyth non othyr a-say be preue	100§	84
*ffor myn entent is or I fro 3ow fare	*	
*The nakede tixt in englis to declare	*	
*Of manye a story or ellis of manye ¹ a geste *	[¹ manye corr.]	
*As autourys seyn & leuyth hem If 3ow leste	*	88

§Whan passed was almost the monyth of may	108§	89
*And I hadde romed al the somerys day	*	
*The grene medewe of which that I 3ow tolde	*	
*Vp-on the frosche dayseie to be-holde	*	92
And that the sonne out of the souht gan weste	197	
§And clothede was the flour & gon to reste	198§	
ffor derknesse of the nyht of which sche dradde	199	
Hom to myn hous ful swiftly I me spadde	200	96
And in a lytyl erber that I haue	203	
I-benchede newe <i>with</i> turwis frosche ² I-grawe	204	[² I corr.]
I bad ³ men schulde me myn couche make	205	[³ d corr.]
ffor deynte of the newe somerys sake	206	100
I bad hem strowe flouris on myn bed	207	
Whan I was layd & hadde myn eyen hid	208	
I fel a-slepe with-Inne an our or two	209	
Me mette how I was in the medewe tho	210	104
*And that I romede in that same gyse	*	
§To sen that flour ⁴ / as 3e han herd deuyse	212§	*. I. dalseye
*ffayr was this medewe as thou3te me oueral	*	
With flouris sote ⁵ enbroudit was it al ⁵	119	[⁵ s corr.]
As for to speke of gomme or erbe or tre	121	109
Comparisoun may non I-makede be	122	
ffor it surmountede pleynty alle odours	123	
And of ryche beute alle flourys	124	112
fforgetyn hadde the erthe his pore estat	125	
Of wyntyr that hym nakede made & mat	126	
And with his swerd of cold so sore hadde greuyd	[<i>tr</i> 446, 52]	

Gp. lines.

Fz. lines.

- 83§ And that meñ mostē / more thyng beleve
 84§ Theñ may seen at eighe / or elles preve 100
 *That shal I seyñ / whanne that I see my tyme
 *I may not attones / speke in ryme
 *My besy gost / that trusteth alwey newe
 *To seen this flour / so yong / so fressh of hewe 104
 *Constreyned me / with so gledy desire
 *That in myn herte / I feele yet the fire
 *That made me to ryse / er yt wer day
 89§ And was now / the firste morwe of May 108
 *With dredful hert / and glad deuocion
 *for to ben / at the resureccion
 *Of this flour / whañ yt shulde vnclose
 *Agayne the sonne / that roos as rede as rose 112
 *That in the brest was / of the beste that day
 *That a-genores doghtre / ladde away

- *And doyne oñ knes / anoon ryght I me sette
 *And as I koude / this fressh flour I grette [leaf 84, back]
 *knelyng alwey / til it vnclosed was 117
 *Vpon the smal softe / swote gras
 99 That was with floures swote / enbrovded al
 *Of swich suetnesse / and swich odour ouer al 120
 109 That for to speke / of gomme or herbe or tree
 110 Comparison may noon / y-maked bee
 111 For yt surmounteth / pleylnly alle odoures
 112 And of riche beaute / of floures 124
 113 For-geeten had the erthe / his pore estate
 114 Of wyntir / that hem naked made and mate
 115 And with his swerd of colde / so sore greued

	<i>Fr. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
Now hadde the tempre sonne al that ¹ releuyd ¹	128	[¹⁻¹ corr.]
And clothede hym in grene al newe a-geyn	129	117
The smale foulis of the seson fayn	130	
That from the panter & the net ben skapid ²	131	[^a corr.]
Vp-on the foulere that hem made a-wapid	132	120
In wyntyr & distroyed hadde hire brod	133	
In his dispit hem thouȝte it dede hem good	134	
To syng of hym & in here song despise	135	
The foule cherl that for his coueytise	136	124
Hadde hem be-trayed with his sophistrye	137	
This was here song the foulere we defye	138	
§Some songyn on the braunchis clere	139§	
Of loue & that Loye It was to here	140	128
In worschepe & in preysyng of hire make	141	
And of the newe blysful somerys sake	142	
That sungyn blyssede be seynt volentyn	145	
At his day I ches ȝow to be myn	146	132
With oute repentyng myn herte swete	147	
And therwithal here bekys gunne mete	148	
The honour & the humble obeysaunce	149	135
And after ³ dedyn othere obseruauncys	150	[^{ter} corr.]
§Ryht on to loue & to natures	151§	
*So eche of hem to cryaturys	*	
*This song to herkenyn I dede al myn entent	*	
*for why I mette I wiste what they ment	*	140

Gg. lines.

Fs. lines.

- 116 Now hath thatempres sonne / all that releued 128
 117§That naked was / and clad yt new agayn
 118 The smale foules / of the seson fayn
 119 That of the panter / and the nette ben scaped
 120 Vpon the fowler / that hem made a-whaped 132
 121 In wynter / and distroyed hadde hire broode
 122 In his dispite / hem thoghte yt did hem goode
 123 To synge of hym / and in hir songe dispise
 124 The foule cherle / that for his coveytise 136
 125 Had hem betrayed / with his sophistrye
 126 This was hire songe / the fowler we deffye
 127§And al his crafte / and somme songen clere
 128§Layes of love / that Ioye it was to here 140
 129 In worshipynge / and in preysinge of hir make
 130 And for the newe / blisful somers sake
 *Vpon the braunches / ful of blosmes softe
 *In hire delyt / they turned hem ful ofte 144
 131 And songen / blessed be seynt valentyne
 132 For on his day / I chees yow to be myne
 133 With-outen repentyng / myn hert swete
 134 and therwith-alle / hire bekens gonnen meete 148
 135§Yeldyng honour / and humble obeysaunces
 136§To love and didn / hire othere obseruaunces
 137§That longeth on-to love / and to nature
 *Construeth that as yow lyst / I do no cure 152
 *And thoo that hadde doon / vnkyndnesse
 *As dooth the tydif / for new-fangelnesse [leaf 85]
 *Besoghte mercy / of hir trespassynge
 *And humbly / songe hire repentyng 156
 *And sworn on the blosmes / to be trewe
 *So that hire makes / wolde vpon hem rewe
 *And at the laste / maden hire acord
 *Al founde they daunger / for a tyme a lord 160
 *Yet pitee / thurgh his stronge gentil myght
 *For-gaf / and mad mercy passen ryght
 *Thurgh Innocence / and ruled curtesye

ODD TEXTS.

3

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

- *But I ne clepe yt nat / Innocence folye 164
 *Ne fals pitee / for vertue is the mene
 *As etike seith / in swich maner I mene
 *And thus thise foweles / voide of al malice
 *Acordeden to love / and laften vice 168
 *Of hate / and songe alle of oon acorde
 *Welcome somer / oure gouernour and lord
 *And Zepherus / and flora gentilly
 *Yaf to the floures / softe and tenderly 172
 *Hire swoote breth / and made hem for to sprede
 *As god and goddesse / of the floury mede
 *In whiche me thoght / I myght day by day
 *Duellen alwey / the Ioly monyth of May 176
 *With-outen slepe / with-outen mete or drynke
 *A-dovne ful softely / I gañ to synke
 *And lenyng on myñ elbowe / and my syde
 *The longe day / I shoope me for tabide 180
 *For nothing ellis / and I shal nat lye
 *but for to loke / vpon the daysie
 *That meñ by resoñ / wel it calle may
 *the daisie or elles the ye / of day 184
 *The emperice and floure / of floures alle
 *I pray to god / that faire mote she falle
 *And alle that loven floures / for hire sake
 72§But natheles ne wene nat / that I make 188
 73§In preysing of the flour / agayn the leef
 74 No more thañ of the corne / agayn the sheef
 75 For as to me / nys lever noon ne lother
 76 I nam with-holden yit / with never nother [leaf 85, back]
 77 Ne I not who serueth leef / ne who the flour 193
 78§Wel browken they / her seruice or labour
 79 For this thing is / al of another tonne
 80 Of olde storye / er swiche thinge was be-gonne 196
 93 Whañ that the sonne / out of the south gañ west
 94§And that this floure gan close / and goon to rest
 95 For derknesse of the nyght / the which she dred

*Tyl at the laste a larke song a-boue	*	141
*I se quod she the myȝty god of loue	*	
*Lo ȝond he comyth I se hise wyngis sprede	*	
§Tho gan I loke endelong the mede	211§	
§And saw hym come & in his hond a quene	213§	145
Clothid in ryal abyte al of grene	214	
A frette of goold ¹ sche hadde next hyre her	215[¹⁰⁰ corr.]	
And vp-on that a whit corone sche ber	216	148
§With mane ² flourys & I schal nat lye	217§ [ⁿ corr.]	
ffor al the world ryht as the dayseye	218	
I-corounede is with white leuys lite	219	
Swiche were the flourys of hire corene white	220	152
ffor of o perle fyn & oryental	221	[leaf 417]
Hyre white coroun was I-makyd al	222	
ffor whiche the white coroun a-boue the grene	223	
Made hire lyk a dayseye for to sene	224	156
Considerede ek the fret of gold a-boue	225	
I-clothede was this myhty god of loue	226	
Of silk I-broudede ful of grene greuys	227	
§A garlond on his hed of rose leuys	228§	160
*Stekid al with lylve flourys newe	*	
*But of his face I can not seyn the hewe	*	
§ffor sekyrly his face schon so bryhte	232	
*That with the glem a-stonede was the syhte	*	164
§A furlongwey I myhte hym not be-holde	233§	
§But at the laste in hande I saw hym holde	234§	
The fery dartis as the ³ gleedys rede	235 [^{le} corr.]	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

- 96 Home to myñ house / ful swiftly I me sped 200
 *To goon to reste / and erly for to ryse
- 106§To seen this flour / sprede as I deuysse
 97 And in a litel herber / that I have
 98 that benched was / on turves fressh y-grave 204
 99 I bad meñ sholde me / my covche make
- 100 For deyntee / of the newe someres sake
 101 I bad hem strawen floures / on my bed
 102 Whañ I was leyde / and had myñ eyen hed 208
 103 I fel on slepe / in with an houre or twoo
 104 Me mette how I lay / in the medewe thoo
- 144§And from a fer / come walkyng in the mede
 106§To seen this flour / that I love so and drede 212
 145§The god of love / and in his hande a quene
 146 And she was clad / in real habite grene
 147 A fret of gold she had / next her heer
 148 And vpon that / a white corwne she beer 216
 149§With flourouns smale / and I shal nat lye
 150 for al the worlde / ryght as a daysye
 151 Y-corovned ys / with white leves lyte
 152 So were the flowrouns / of hire corovne white 220
 153 For of O perle / fyne oriental
 154 Hire white corovne / was I-maked al
 155 For which the white corovne / above the grene
 156 Made hire lyke / a daysie for to sene 224
 157 Considered eke / hir fret of golde above
 158 Y-clothed was / this myghty god of love
 159 In silke enbrouded / ful of grene greves
 160§In with a fret / of rede rose leves 228
 *The fresshest syn the worlde / was first bygonne [1866]
 *His gilte here / was corowned with a sonne
 *I-stede of golde / for heynessee and wyght
- 163§Therwith me thought / his face shoon so bryght 232
 165§That wel vnnethes / myght I him beholde
 166 And in his hande me thoght / I saugh him holde
 167 Twoo firy dartes / as the gledes rede

	<i>Fz. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
And aungellych hyse wengis gan he sprede	236	168
And al be that men seyn that blynd is he	237	
Algate me thouzte he myzte wel I se	238	
ffor sternely on me he gan beholde	239	
So that his lokyng doth myn herte colde	240	172
And be the hond he held the noble quene	241	
Corouned with whit & clothede al in grene	242	
So womanly so benygne & so meke	243	
That in this world thow that men wolde seke	244	176
§ Half hire beute / schulde men nat fynde	245§	
In on ¹ cryature that formede is be kynde	246 ^[1 on corr.]	
§ Hire name was ² Alceste the thebonoyre	269§ ^[2 A corr.]	
I preye to god that euere falle sche fayre	270	180
ffor ne hadde confort been / of hire presense	278	
I hadde be ded / with outyn ony defence	279	
ffor dred of louys / wordys & his chere	280	
As whan tyme is / here aftyr 3e schal here	281	184
¶ By-hynde this god / of loue vp on this grene	282	
I saw comynge of ladyis nynetene	283	
In ryal abyte a ful esy pas	284	
And aftyr hem come of women swich a tras	285	188
That syn that god adam made of erthe	286	
The thredde part of women ne the ferthe	287	
Ne wende I not by possibilite	288 ^[f447, 58]	
Haddyn euere in this world I-be	289	192
And trewe of loue these women were echon	290	
Now whether was that a wondyr thyng or non	291	
That ryht anon as that they gunne espye	292	
This flour whiche that I clepe the dayseye	293	196
fful sodeynly they styntyn alle atonys	294	
And knelede a-doun as it were for the nonys	295	
*And aftyr that they wentyn in cumpas	*	
*Daunsynge aboute this flour an esy pas	*	200
*And songyn as it were in carolewyse	*	
*This balade whiche that I schal 3ow deuyse	*	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

168 And aungelyke / hys wynges saugh I sprede 236
 169 And al be that meñ seyñ / that blynd ys he
 170 Al-gate me thoghñt / that he myght^t se
 171 For sternely oñ me / he gañ byholde
 172 So that his lokyng / doothñ myñ hert colde 240
 173 And by the hande he helde / this noble quene
 174 Corowned withñ white / and clothed al in grene
 175 So womanly so benigne / and so meke
 176 That in this world / thoghñ that meñ [wolde seke] 244
 177§[Half of hire beaute / shulde men] nat fynde
 178 In creature / that formed ys by kynde

*And therfore may I seyñ / as thynketh me

*This songe in preysyng / of this lady fre 248

(Balade. 1)

	Fz. H.	Gg. H.
Hyd absalon thynne gilte tressis clere	249	203
Ester ley thow thyn meknesse al a-doun	250	
Hyde Ionathas al thyn frendely manere	251	205
Penelope & Marcia catoun	252	
Mak of 3oure wyfhod no comparisoun	253	
Hyde 3e 3oure beuteis Ysoude & Elene	254	
§ Alceste is here that al that may destene	255§	209

(2)

Thyn fayre body lat it nat a-peere ¹ [1 st 2nd e corr.]	256	210
Laueyne / & thow Lucesse of rome toun	257	
And Pollexene that bougte loue so dere	258	
Ek Cleopatre with al thyn passioun	259	213
Hide 3e 3oure trouthe in loue & 3oure ronoun	260	
And thow ² tysbe / that hast for loue swich peyne [1 st y corr.]		
§ Alceste is here that al that may desteyne	262§	216

(3)

Herro. Dido. Laodomya alle in fere	263	217
Ek Phillis hangynge for thyn demophoun	264	
And Canace espied be thyn chere	265	
Ysiphile bytrayed with Iasoun	266	220
Mak of 3oure trouthe in loue no bost ne soun	267	
Nor ypermystre or Adriane ne pleyne	268	
§ Alceste is here that al that may disteyne	269§	223
§ Whan that this balade al I-songyn was	270 [leaf 448]	

(*Songe, or Balade. 1*)

<i>Gr. lines.</i>		<i>Fz. lines.</i>
203	[Hyd / Absolon / thy gilte tresses clere]	249
204	¶ Ester / ley thou thy mekenesse / al a-downe	
205	Hyde Ionathas / al thy frendly manere	
206	Penalopee / and Marcia / Catoun	252
207	Make of youre wifhode / no comparysouñ	
208	Hyde ye youre beautes / Ysoude and Elyene	
209§	My lady comith / that al this may disteyne	255

(2)

210	¶ Thy faire body / lat yt nat appere	
211	Lavyne / and thou lucesse of Rome tovene	
212	And polixene / that boghten loue so dere	
213	And cleopatre / with al thy passyon	259
214	Hyde ye your trouthe of love and your renoun	
215	And thou Tesbe / that hast of love suche peyne	
216§	My lady comith that al this may disteyne	262

(3) [*In the MS this Stanza follows l. 277*]

217	¶ Herro / Dido / laudomia alle y-fere	263
218	And Phillis hangyng for thy Demophon	
219	And Canace / espied by thy chere	
220	Ysiphile / betrayed with Iason	266
221	Maketh of your trouthe / neythir boost ne sovne	
222	Nor ypermystre / or Adriane ye tweyne	
223§	My lady cometh / that al this may dysteyne	269

224§	This balade may ful wel y-songen be	
	*As I have seyde / erst by my lady free	
	*For certeynly al thise mowe nat suffise	272
	*To appereñ wyth my lady / in no wyse	[leaf 86, back]
	*For as the sonne / wole the fire disteyne	
	*So passeth al / my lady souereyne	
179§	That ys so good / so faire / so debonayre	276
180	I prey to god / that euer falle hire faire	

*Vp-on the softe & sote grene gras	*	225
They settyn hem ful softly adoun	301	
§By ordere alle in cumpas / alle in veroun	300§	
ffyrst sat the god of loue & thanne this queene ¹ [ne corr.]		
With the white corone clad in grene	303	229
And sithyn al the remenant by & by	304	
As they were of degre ful curteysly	305	
Ne nat a word was spokyn in that place	306	232
The mountenaunce of a furlongwey of ² space	307 [of corr.]	
§I lenynge faste by vndyr a bente	308§	
Abod to knowe what this peple mente	309	
As stille as ony ston til at the laste	310	236
The god of loue on me his eye caste	311	
And seyde ho restith there & I answerde	312	
Vn to his axsynge whan that I hym herde	313	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

- 181 For nadde comfort / ben of hire presence
 182 I hadde ben dede / withouten any defence
 183 For drede of loves wordes / and his chere 280
 184 As when tyme ys / her-after ye shal here
 185 Be-hynde this god of love / vpon the grene
 186 I saugh comyng / of ladyes Nientene
 187 In real habite / a ful esy paas 284
 188 And after hem coome of wymeñ / swich a traas
 189 That syn that god / Adam hadde made of erthe
 190 The thirdd part of mankynde / or the ferthe
 191 Ne wende I not / by possibilitē 288
 192 Had euer in this wide / worlde y-bee
 193 And trewe of love / thise women were echoñ *nota*
 194 Now wheither was that / a wonder thing or noñ
 195 That ryght anoon / as that they gonne espye 292
 196 thys flour / which that I clepe the daysie
 197 Ful sodeynly / they styten al attones
 198 And knelede doвне / as it were for the nones
 *And songen with O vois / heel and honour 296
 *To trouthe of womanhede / and to this flour
 *that bereth our alder pris / in figuryng
 *Hire white corowne / beryth the witnessyng
 227§ And with that word / a-compas enviroñ 300
 226 They setten hem / ful softly a-doun
 228 First sat the god of love / and syth his quene [leaf 87]
 229 With the white corowne / clad in grene
 230 And sithen al the remenaunt / by and by 304
 231 As they were of estaat / ful curteysly
 232 Ne nat a worde was spoken / in the place
 233 The mountaunce / of a furlong wey of space
 234§ I knelyng by this floure / in good entente 308
 235 A-boode to knowen what this peple mente
 236 As stille as any ston / til at the last
 237 This god of love on me / lyse eighen caste
 238 And seyde / who kneleth there / and I answerde 312
 239 Vnto his askyng / whan that I it herde

	<i>Fz. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
And seyde sere It am I & cam hym ner	314	240
And salewede hym. quod he what dost thou her		
§ In myn presence & that so boldely	316§	
ffor it were bettere worthi trewely	317	
A werm to come in myn syht than thou	318	244
And why sere quod I and it lyke 3ow	319	
ffor thou quod he art therto no-thing able	320	
* Myne seruauantis ben alle wyse & honourable	*	
§ Thou art myn mortal fo & me warreyest	322§	248
And of mynne olde seruauantis thou mysseyst	323	
And hynderyst hem with thyn translacyoun	324	
And lettist folk to han deuocoun	325	
To seruyn me & haldist it folye	326	252
§ To troste on me thou mayst it nat denye	327§	
ffor in pleyn tixt it nedyth nat to glose	328	
Thou hast translatid the romauns of the rose	329	
That is an eresye a-geyns myn lawe	330	256
And makyst wise folk fro me withdrawe	33	
* And thynkist in thyn wit that is ful cole ¹	*	[1 e corr.]
* That he nys but a verray propre fole	*	
* That louyth paramouris to harde & hote	*	260
* Wel wot I ther by / thou begynnyst dote	*	
* As olde folis whan here spryt faylyth	*	[17448, bk]
* Thatne blame they folk & wete nat what hem ealyth	*	
* Hast thou nat mad in englys ek the bok	*	264
§ How that Crisseyde Troylis forsok	332§	
§ In schewynge how that ² wemen han don mis ²	333§	
* Bit natheles answere me now to this	[2-3 corr.] *	
* Why noldist thou as wel a-seyd goodnes	*	268
* Of wemen as thou hast seyde wekedenes	*	
* Was there no good matyr in thyn mynde	*	
* Ne in alle thyne bokys ne coudist thou nat fynde	*	
* Sum story of wemen that were goode & trewe ³	[3 trewe corr.] *	
* 3is god wot .lx. bokys olde & newe	*	273
* Hast thou thyn self alle ful of storyis grete	*	
* That bothe romayns & ek grekis trete	*	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

240 And seyde / it am I / and come him nere
 241 And salwed him / quod he what dostow here
 242§ So nygh myñ ovne floure / so boldely 316
 243 Yt were better worthy / trewly
 244 A worme / to neghen ner my flour / than thow
 245 And why sire / quod I / and yt lyke yow
 246 For thow quod he / art ther-to no-thing able 320
 *Yt is my relyke / digne and delytable
 248§ And thow my foo / and al my folke werreyest
 249 And of myñ olde *servautes* / thow mysseyest
 250 And hynderest hem / with thy translacion 324
 251 And lettest folke / from hire deuocion
 252 [To serven me / and holdest it folye]
 253§ To serve love / thou maist yt nat denye
 254 For in pleyne text / with-uten nede of glose 328
 255 Thou hast [translated] the Romaunce / of the rose
 256 That is an heresye / ayeins my lawe
 257 And makest wise folke / fro me with-drawe

265§ And of Creseyde / thou hast seyde as the lyst 332
 266§ That maketh men / to wommen lasse triste

	<i>Fz. li.</i>	<i>Gg. li.</i>
*Of sundery wemen whiche lyf that they ledde	*	276
*And euere an hunderede goode a-geyn on badde	*	
*This knowith god & alle clerkis ek	*	
*That vsyn sweche materis for to sek	*	
*What seith Valerye Titus or Claudyan	*	280
*What seith Ierome agayns Iouynyan	*	
*How clene maydenys ¹ & how trewe wyuys	*	[¹ s corr.]
*How stedefaste wedewys durynge alle here lyuys	*	
*Tellyth ² Ierome & that nat of a fewe	[² h corr.] *	284
*But I dar seyn an hunderede on a rewe	*	
*That it is pete for to rede & routhe	*	
*The wo that they endure for here trouthe	*	
§ ³ ffor to hyre loue were they so trewe	334§	288
*That rathere than they wole take a newe ³	*	[³ → corr.]
*They chose to be ded in sundery wyse	*	
*And deiedyn as the story wele deuyse	*	
*And some were brend & some were cut the hals	*	292
*And some dreynkt for thy woldyn not be fals	*	
*ffor alle kepid ⁴ they here maydynhed	*	[⁴ pid corr.]
*Or ellis wedlek or here wedewehed	*	
*And this thing was nat kept for holynesse	*	296
*But al for verray vertu & clenness	*	
*And for men schulde sette on hem no lak	*	
*And ȝit they were hethene al the pak	*	
*That were so sore a-drad of alle schame	[leaf 449] *	300
*These olde wemen kepte so here name	*	
*That in this world I trowe men schal nat fynde	*	
*A man that ⁵ coude be so trowe & kynde	*	[⁵ t corr.]
*As was the leste woman in that tyde	*	304
*What seyth also the epistelle of Ouyde	*	
*Of trewe wyuys & of here labour	*	
*What vincent in his estoryal myrour	*	
*Ek al te world of autourys mayst tow here	*	308
*Cristene & hethene trete of swich matere	*	
*It nedyth nat al day thus for to endite	*	
*But ȝit I seye what eilyth the to wryte	*	

288§that beñ as trewe / as euer was any steel 334

	<i>Fz. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
*The draf of storyis & forgete ¹ the corn [<i>gete corr.</i>] *		312
§Be seynt venus of whom that I was born	338§	
§Al-thow thow reneyist hast myn lay	336§	
§As othere olde folys manye a day	337	315
§Thow schalt repente it so that it schal be sene	340§	
§Thanne spak Alceste the worthyere queene ²	341§	[<i>2nd e corr.</i>]
And seyde god ryȝt of ȝoure curteysye	342	
ȝe motyn herkenyn If he can replye	343	
A-geyns these poyntys that ȝe han to hym ³ mevid ³		[<i>2-3 corr.</i>]
A god ne schulde not thus been a-greuyd	345	321
§But of his dede he schal be stable	346	
§And therto ryȝtful & ek mercyable	347§	
*He schal nat ryȝtfully his yre wreke	*	324
*Or he haue herd the tothyr partye speke	*	
*Al ne is nat gospel that is to ȝow pleynynd	*	
*The god of loue heryth manye a tale I-feynynd	*	
ffor in ȝoure court is manye a losenger	352	328
And manye aqueynte totulour acusour	353	
§That tabouryn in ȝoure eres / many a thyng	354§	
§ffor hate or for Ielous ymagynyng	355§	
§And for to han with ȝou sum dalyaunce	356§	332
*Enuye I prere to god ȝeue hire myschaunce	*	
Is lauender In the grete court alway	358	
ffor che ne partyth neythir nygh ne day	359	
Out of the hous of Cesar thus seyth dante	360	336
Who-so that goth alwey sche mote wante	361	
*This man to ȝow may wrongly ben acused	*	[<i>f 449, bk</i>]
*There as be ryȝt hym oughthe ben excusid	*	
§Or ellis sere for that this man is nyce	362§	340
§He may translate a thyng in no malyce	363§	
§But for he vsyth bokis for to make	364§	
§And takyth non hed of what matere he take	365§	
*Therefore he wrot the rose & ek ⁴ Crisseide [<i>41 corr.</i>] *		344
*Of innocence & nyste what he seyde	*	

- *Of thyn answer / avise the ryght weel 335
- 314§For thogh thou reneyed / hast my lay
- 315§As other wrecches hañ doon / many a day 337
- 313§By seynt Venus / that my moder ys nota.
- 316§If that thou lyve / thou shalt repenten this
- *So cruelly / that it shal wele be sene 340
- 317§Thoo spake this lady / clothed al in grene
- 318 And seyde / god ryght of youre curtesye [leaf 87, back]
- 319 Ye moten herken / yf he can replye
- 320 Agayns al this / that ye haue to him moved 344
- 321 A god / ne sholde nat be thus agreued
- 322§But of hys deitee / he shal be stable
- 323§And therto gracious / and merciable
- *And yf ye nere a god / that knowen alle 348
- *Thanne myght yt be / as I yow tellen shalle
- *This mane to yow / may falsly ben accused
- *Ther as by right / him oughte ben excused
- 328 For in youre courte / ys many a losengeour 352
- 329 And many aqueynt to telere / accusour
- 330§That tabouren in youre eres / many a swoñ
- 331§Ryght aftir hire / ymagynacioñ
- 332§To have youre daliance / and for envie 356
- *Thise ben the causes / and I shal not lye
- 333§Envie ys lauendere / of the Court alway nota
- 335 For she ne parteth / neither nyght ne day
- 336 Out of the house of Cesar / thus seith dante 360
- 337 Who so that gooth / algate she wol nat wante
- 340§And eke parauntere / for this mañ ys nyce
- 341§He myght doon yt / gessyng no malice
- 342§For he vseth thynges / for to make 364
- 343§Hym rekketh noght / of what matere he take

	Fr. li.	Gg. li.
Or hym was bodyn make thilke tweye	366	
Of sum persone & durste it not with seye	367	
*ffor he hath wrete manye a bok er this	*	348
He ne hath not don so greuously a-mys	369	349
To translate that olde clerkis wryte	370	
As thow that he of maleys wolde endyte	371	
Despit of loue & hadde hym self I-wrouht	372	352
This schulde a ryghtwys lord han in his thouȝt	373	
And not ben lyk tyrauntis of lumbardye	374	
§That vsyn wilfulhed & tyrannye	375§	
ffor he that kyng or lord is naturel	376	356
Hym oughte nat be tyraunt & crewel	377	[leaf 149, back, line 20]
As is a fermour to don the harm he can	378	[leaf 150, line 19]
He muste thynke it is his lige man	379	
*And that hym owith o verry duetee	*	360
*Schewyn his peple pleyn benygnete	*	
*And wel to heryn here excusacyoun	*	
*And here compleyntys ² & petyciouns	*	[2 s corr.]
*In duewe tyme whan they schal it profre	*	364
This is the sentens of the philysophre	381	
A kyng to kepe hise lygis in iustise	382	
Which oughtyn doute that is his offise	383	
*And therto is a kyng ful depe I-sworn	*	368
*fful manye an hunderede wyntyre here be-forn	*	
§And for to kepe his lordys hir degre	384§	
As it is ryght and skylful that they be	385	
Enhaunsede and / honoured most dere	386	372
ffor they ben half goddys in this world here	387	
This schal he don bothe to pore ryche	388	
Al be that here stat be nat a-lyche	389	
And han of pore folk compassioun	390	376
ffor lo the gentyl kynde of the lyoun	391	
ffor whan a flye offendyth hym or bytith	392	[leaf 150, bk]
He with his tayl away the flye smytyth	393	
Al esyly of of his genterye	394	380
Hym deynyth nat to wreke hym on a flye	395	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

346 Of him was boden / maken thilke tweye 366
 347 Of somme persone / and durste yt nat with-seye
 *Or him repenteth / outrely of this 368
 349 He ne hath nat doon / so greuously amys
 350 To translaten / that olde clerkes writen
 351 And thogh that he / of malice wolde endite
 352 Despite of love / and had him-selfe yt wrought 372
 353 This shoolde a ryghtwis lord / haue in his thoght
 354 And nat be lyke tirauntez / of lumbardye
 355 That han no reward / but at tyrannye
 356 For he that kyng / or lord ys in naturel 376
 357 Hym oght nat be / tiraunt ne crewel
 358 As is a fermour / to doon the harme he kan
 359 He moste thinke / yt is his leege man [leaf 88]

*And is his tresour / and his gold in cofre 380
 365 This is the sentence of the Philosophre
 366 A kyng / to kepe hise leeges in Iustice
 367 With-outeñ doute / that is his office

370 Al wol he kepe hise lordes / in hire degree 384
 371 As it ys ryght / and skilful that they bee
 372 Enhaunced and honoured / and most dere
 373 For they beñ half goddys / in this world here
 374 Yit mote he doon / bothe ryght to poore and ryche
 375 Al be that hire estaat / be nat y-liche 389
 376 And hañ of poore folke / compassyon
 377 For loo / the gentil kynde of the lyon
 378 For wha a flye / offendith him or biteth 392
 379 He with his tayle / away the fle smyteth
 380 Al esely / for of hys gentrye
 381 Hym deyneth not / to wreke hym on a flye

	<i>Fz. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
As doth a curre or ellis a-nothir beste	396	382
In noble corage oughte ben areste	397	
And weyen eueryth by equite	398	384
And euere han reward to his owen degre	399	
ffor sire it is no maystrye for a lord	400	
To dampne a man with-oute answeye or word	401	
And for a lord that is wol foul to vse	402	388
And If so be he may hym nat ascuse	403	
§Axith mercy with a sorweful herte	404§	
And proferyth hym ryght in his bare scherte	405	
To been rygh at 3oure owene Iugement	406	392
Than ought a god by schort avisement	407	[<i>leaf 450, back, l. 16</i>]
Considerere his owene honour & his trespace		[<i>leaf 449, back, l. 21</i>]
ffor sythe no cause of deth lyth in this cace	409	
3ow oughte to ben the lyghtere merciable	410	396
Letith 3oure yre & beth sumwhat trefable	411	
The man hath seruyd 3ow of his ¹ konnyg	412	[<i>ko corr.</i>]
And fortheryd 3oure lawe with his makyng	413	
*Whil he was 3ong he kepte 3oure estat	*	400
*I not where he be now a renagat ²	*	[<i>last a corr.</i>]
§But wel I wot with that he can endyte	414§	
He hath makid lewede folk to delyte	415	
To seruyn 3ow in preysynge of 3oure name	416	404
He made the bok that highte the hous of fame	417	
And ek the deth of Blaunche the duchesse	418	
And the parlement of foulis as I gesse	419	
And al the loue of Palamon & Arcite	420	408
Of thebes thow the storye is knowe lite	421	
And manye an ympne for thour halydayis	422	
That hightyn baladis roundelys & vyrelayes	423	
And for to speke of othyr besynesse	424	412
He hath in prose translatid Boece	425	
*And of the wrechede engendrynge of mankynde	*	
*As man may in pope innocent I-fynde	*	
And made the lyf also of seynt Cecile	426	416
He made also gon is agret while	427	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

382	As dooth a curre / or elles another best	396
383	In noble corage / ought ben arest	
384	And weyen euery thing / by equitye	
385	And euer haue rewarde / vnto his oweñ degree	
386	For syr yt is no maistrye / for a lorde	400
387	To dampne a mañ / without answee of worde	
388	And for a lorde / that is ful foule to vse	
389	And it so be / he may hym nat excuse	
390	§But asketh mercy / with a dredeful herte	404
391	And profereth him ryght / in his bare sherte	
392	To ben ryght / at your oweñ Iugement	
393	Than oght a god / by short avysement	
394	Consydre his owne honour / and hys trespas	408
395	For syth no cause of dethe / lyeth in this caas	
396	Yow oghte to ben / the lyghter merciable	
397	leteth youre Ire / and beth sumwhat tretable	
398	The mañ hath served yow / of his kunnyng	412
399	And furthred wel youre lawe / in his makying	

402	§Al be hit / that he kan nat wel endite	[leaf 86, back]
403	Yet hath he made / lewde folke delyte	
404	To serve yow / in preysinge of your name	<i>nota.</i>
405	He made the book / that hight the hous of Fame	417
406	And eke the deeth / of Blaunche the Duchesse	
407	And the parlement of foules / as I gesse	
408	And al the love / of Palamon and Arcite	420
409	Of Thebes / thogh the storye ys knowen lyte	
410	And many an ympne / for your halydayes	
411	That highten balades / roundels / virelayes	
412	And for to speke / of other holynesse	424
413	He hath in proce / translated Boece	

416 And maade the lyfe also / of seynt Cecile
 417 He made also / goon ys a grete while

	<i>Fz. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
Orygenes vp-on the maudeleyne	428	418
Hym ouzte now to haue the lesse peyne	429	
He hath mad manye a lay & manye a thyng	430	420
Now as 3e ben a god & ek a kyng	431	
I 3oure alceste whilom quene of trace	432	
I axe 3ow this man rygh of 3oure grace	433	
That 3e hym neuere hurte in al his lyue	434	424
And he schal swere to 3ow & that as blyue	435	
He schal no more agiltyn in this wyse	436	
But he schal makyn as 3e wele deuyse	437	
Of wemen trewe in louynge al here lyue	438	428
Wher so 3e wele of maydyn or of wyue	439	[leaf 450, l. 18]
And fortheryn 3ow as meche as he mysseyde	[leaf 450, bk, l. 17]	
Or in the rose or ellis in criseyde	441	
The god of loue answerede hire thus a-non	442	432
Madame quod he it is so longe a-gon	443	
That I 3ow knew so charytable & trewe	444	
That neuere 3it sithe that the world was newe	445	
To me ne fond I neuere non betere than the	446	436
That If that I wele saue myn degre	447	
I may ne wel not warne 3oure requeste	448	
Al lyth in 3ow doth with hym what 3ow leste	449	
And al for-3eue with oute lengere space	450	440
ffor who so 3euyth a 3ifte or doth a grace	451	
Do it be tyme his thank is wel te more	452	
And demyth 3e what he shal ¹ don therefore	453	[shal corr.]
Go thanke now myn lady here quod he	454	444
I ros and down I sette me on myn kne	455	
And seyde thus madame the god a-boue	456	
ffor-3elde 3ow that 3e the god of loue	457	
Han makyd me his wrethe to for3eue	458	448
And 3eue me grace so longe for to leue	459	
That I may knowe sothly what 3e be	460	
That han me holpyn & put me in swich degre	461	
But trewely I wende as in this cas	462	452
Naught haue a-gilt ne don to loue trespas	463	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

- 418 Origenes / vpon the Maudeleyne 428
 419 Hym oughte now / to have the lesse peyne
 420 He hath maade many a lay / and many a thinge
 421 Now as ye be a god / and eke a kyng
 422 I your Alceste / whilom quene of Trace *nota* 432
 423 Y aske yow this mañ / ryght of your grace
 424 That ye him never hurte / in al his lyve
 425 And he shal swereñ to yow / and that blyve
 426 He shal neuer more / agilten in this wyse 436
 427 But shal makeñ / as ye wol deuyse
 428 Of wommeñ trewe / in lovyng al hire lyfe
 429 Wher so ye wol / of mayden or of wyfe
 430 And forthreñ yow / as muche as he mysseyde 440
 431 Or in the Rose / or elles in Creseyde
 432 The god of love / answerede hire anoon
 433 Madame quod he / it is so long agoon
 434 That I yow knewe / so charitable and trewe 444
 435 That neuer yit / syn that the worlde was newe
 436 To me / ne founde y better noon than yee
 437 If that ye wolde / save my degree
 438 I may ne wol nat / werne your requeste 448
 439 Al lyeth in yow / dooth wyth hym / as yow liste
 440 I al foryeve / withouten lenger space
 441 For who so yeveth a yifte / or dooth a grace [*leaf 89*]
 442 Do it bytyme / his thank ys wel the more 452
 443 And demeth ye / what he shal doo therfore
 444 Goo thanke now my lady / here quod he
 445 I roos / and dovne I sette me / on my knee
 446 And seyde thus / madame the god a-bove 456
 447 For-yelde yow / that thee god of love
 448 Han maked me / his wrathe to foryive
 449 And [gyve me] grace so long / for to lyve
 450 That I may knowe / soothly what ye bee 460
 451 That han me holpe / and put me in this degree
 452 But trewly I wende / as in this cas
 453 Naught have agilt / ne doon to love trespas

	<i>Fa. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
ffor why a trewe man with oute drede	464	454
Hath nat to parte with a theuys dede	465	
Ne a trewe louere may ¹ me nat blame	466	[¹ may corr.]
Thaw that I speke a fals ² louere sum schame	467	[² fals corr.]
They aughte rather with me for to holde	468	458
ffor that I of Criseyde wrot or tolde	469	
Or of the rose what so myn auztour mente ³	470	[³ t corr.]
Algate god wot it was myn entente	471	461
To forthere trouthe in loue & it cheryse	472	
And to be war from falsenesse & from vice	473	
By swich ensauple this was myn menyng	474	464
And sche answerde lat be thyn arguynge	475	
ffor loue ne wele nat countyrpletyd be	476	
In ryght ne wrong & lerne this at me	477	
Thow hast thyn grace & ⁴ holde the ryght therto ⁴		[⁴ corr.]
Now wole I seyn what penaunce thow schat do	479	469
ffor thyn trespace & vndyrstonde it here	480	
Thow schalt whil thow leuyst 3er be 3ere	481	
§The moste partye of thyn lyf spende	482§	472
In makynge of a glorious legende	483	
Of goode women maydenys & wyues	484	
That were trewe ⁵ in leuynge al here lyuys	485	[⁵ we corr.]
And telle of false men that hem betrayen	486	476
That al here lyf ne don nat but asayen	487	
How manye women / they may don a schame	488	
ffor in 3oure world that is now holdyn game	489	
§And thow the lestyth nat a louere be	490§	480
Spek wel of loue this penaunce 3eue I the	491	
And to the god of loue I schal so preye	492	
That he schal charge hise sernauntys by ony weye	493	
To fortheryn the & wel thyn labour quite	494	484
Go now thyn wey thyn penaunce is but lyte	495	
The god of loue gan smyle & thanne he seyde	498	
Wostow quod he wher this be wif or mayde	499	

Gg. lines.

Fx. lines.

- 454 For why a trewe mañ / withouten drede 464
 455 Hath nat to parten / with a theves dede
 456 Ne a trewe loue / oght me not to blame
 457 Thogh that I spake / a fals lovers soñ shame
 458 They oghte rather with me / for to holde 468
 459 For that I of Creseyde / wroot or tolde
 460 Or of the Rose / what so myñ Auctour mente
 461 Algate god woot / yt was myñ entente
 462 To forthreñ trouthe in love / and yt cheryce 472
 463 And to ben war fro falsnesse / and fro vice
 464 By swiche ensample / this was my menyng
 465 And she answerde / lat be thyn Arguynge
 466 For love ne wol nat / countrepleted be 476
 467 In ryght ne wrong / and lerne that of me
 468 Thow hast thy grace / and holde the ryght therto
 469 Now wol I seyn / what penance thou shalt do
 470 For thy trespas / vnderstonde yt here 480
 471 Thow shalt while that thou lyvest / yere by yere
 472§The most partye / of thy tyme spende
 473 In makynge / of A glorious legende
 474 Of good wymmeñ / maydenes and wyves 484
 475 That wereñ trew in lovyng / al hire lyves
 476 And telle of fals meñ / that hem bytraien
 477 [That al hir lyfe ne do nat but assayen]
 478 How many women / that may dooñ ashame [leaf 80, back]
 479 For in youre worlde / that is now holde a game 489
 480§And thogh the lyke nat / a lovers bee
 481 Speke wel of love / this penance yive I the
 482 And to the god of love / I shal so preye 492
 483 that he shal charge / his servantez by any weye
 484 To forthreñ thee / and wel thy labour quyte
 485 Goo now thy weye / this penaunce ys but lyte
 *And whañ this book ys maade / yive it the quene
 *On my byhalfe / at Eltham or at Sheene 497
 486 The god of love gan smyle / and thañ he sayde
 487 Wostow quod he / wher this be wyf or mayde

	<i>Fz. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
Or queen or cuntesse or of what degre	500	488
That hath so lytil penaunce ȝeuyn the	501	
That hast deseruyd sorere for to smerte	502	[<i>cf</i> 451, <i>bk</i>]
But pete rennyth sone in gentil herte	503	
That mayst thow sen sche kytheth what sche is	504	492
And I answerde nay sere so haue I blys	505	
No more but that I se wel sche is good	506	
That is a trewe tale by myn hod	507	
God loue & that thow knowist wel parde	508	496
ȝif it be so that thow a-vise the	509	
Hast thow nat in a bok lyth in thyn cheste	510	
The grete goodnesse of the queene Alceste	511	
That turnede was in to a dayesye	512	500
Sche that for hire husbonde ches to deye	513	
And ek to gon to helle rather than he	514	
And Ercules rescued hire parde	515	
And broughte hyre out of helle a-geyn to blys	516	504
And I answerde a-ȝen & seyde ȝis	517	
Now knowe I hire & is this goode alceste	518	
The dayes eye & myn owene herte is reste	519	
Now fele I wel the goodnesse of this wif	520	508
That bothe after hire deth & ek hire lyf	521	
Hire grete bounte doubelyth hire renoun	522	
Wel hath sche quit me myn affeccoun	523	
That I haue to hire flour the dayesye	524	512
No wondyr is / thow Ioue hire stellesye	525	
As tellyth Agaton for hyre goodnesse	526	
Hire white coroun beryth of it witnesse	527	
for al-so manye vertuys hath sche	528	516
As smale flourys in hyre coroun be	529	
Of remembrauns of hire & in honour	530	
Cibella made the dayesye & the flour	531	
I-Coroned al with whit as men ma se	532	520
And Mars ¹ ȝaf to hire corone red parde	533	[<i>a corr.</i>]
In stede of rubeis set a-mong the white	534	
Therwith this queene wex red for schame a lyte	535	

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

- 488 Or queene or Countesse / or of what degre 500
 489 That hath so lytel penance / yiveñ thee
 490 That hast deserued [sore for to smerte
 491 But pite renneth] soone in gentil herte
 492 That maistow seen / she kytheth what she ys 504
 493 And I answered nay sire / so have I blys
 494 Na moore but that I see wel / she is good
 495 That is a trewe tale / by myñ hood
 496 Quod love / and thou knowest wel pardee 508
 497 If yt be so / that thou avise the
 498 Hastow nat in a book / lyth in thy cheste
 499 The gret goodnesse / of the quene Alceste
 500 That turned was / in-to a daysye 512
 501 She that for hire housbonde / chees to dye
 502 And eke to gooñ to helle / rather thañ he
 503 And ercules / rescowed hire parde
 504 And broght hir out of helle / agayne to blys 516
 505 And I answerd ageyñ / and sayde yis
 506 Now knowe I hire / and is this good Alceste
 507 The daysie / and myñ owene hertes reste
 508 Now fele I weel / the goodnesse of this wyf 520
 509 That both afir hir deth / and in hir lyf
 510 Hir grete bounte / doubleth hire renoñ
 511 Wel hath she quyt me / myñ affeccioñ
 512 That I have to hire flour / the daysye 524
 513 No wonder ys / thogh Ioue hire stellyfye
 514 As telleth agatoñ / for hire goodnesse [leaf 90]
 515 Hire white corowne / berith of hyt witesse
 516 For also many vertues / hadde shee 528
 517 As smale florouns / in hire corowne bee
 518 In remembraunce of hire / and in honoure
 519 Cibella maade the daysye / and the floure ¶ Cibella
 520 Y-crowned al with white / as meñ may see mater
 521 And Mars yaf to hire corowne / reede pardee 533 decorum.
 522 In stede of Rubyes / sette among the white
 523 Therwith this queene / wex reed for shame a lyte

	<i>Fz. H.</i>	<i>Gg. H.</i>
Whan sche was preysid so in hire presence	536	524
Thanne seyde loue a ful gret neglygence	537	
§ Was it to the to write onstedefast-nesse	538	
*Of women sithe thow knowist here goodnesse	*	
*By pref & ek by storyis here by-form [<i>leaf 452</i>]	*	528
*Let be the chaf & writ wel of the corn	*	
*Why noldist thow han writyn of alceste	*	
*And latyn Criseide ben a-slepe & rest	*	
*ffor of alceste schulde thyn wrytynge be	*	532
§ Syn that thow wist that calandier Is ¹ she	542 [¹ <i>Is corr.</i>]	
§ Of goodnesse for sche taughte of fyn louynge	544§	
And namely of wifhod the lyuynge	545	
And alle the boundys that sche aughte kepe	546	536
Thyn lityl wit was thilke tyme a-slepe	547	
But now I charge the vp-on thyn lyf	548	
That in thyn ² legende thow make of this wif	549 [² <i>yn corr.</i>]	
Whan thow hast othere smale mad by-fore	550	540
And fare now wel I charge the no more	551	

At cliopatre I wele³ that thow begynne 566 [³ *that th corr.*]
 And so forth & myn loue so shalt tow wynne 567 543

Gg. lines.

Fz. lines.

524 Whan she was preysed / so in hire presence 536
525 Thanne seyde love / a ful grete necligence
526§ Was ys to the / that ylke tyme thou made 538

*Hyd Absoloñ thy tresses / in balade [see l. 240, p. 41]

*That thou forgate hire / in thi songe to sette 540

*Syn that thou art / so gretly in hire dette
533§ And wost wel / that kalender ys shee
*To any womañ / that wol lover bee
534§ For she taught al the crafte / of fyne lovyng 544
535 And namely of wyfhode / the lyvyng
536 And al the boundes / that she oght kepe
537 Thy litel witte / was thilke tyme a-slepe
538 But now I charge the / vpon thy lyfe 548
539 That in thy legende / thou make of thys wyfe
540 Whañ thou hast other smale / ymaade before
541 And fare now wel / I charge the namore

*But er I goo / thus muche I wol the telle *nota*

*Ne shal no trewe lover / come in helle 553

*Thise other ladies / sittynge here arowe

*Ben in my balade / yf thou kanst hem knowe
*And in thy bookes / alle thou shalt hem fynde 556

*Have hem in thy legende / now al in mynde

*I mene of hem / that ben in thy knowyng

*For here ben twenty thousande moo sittyng
*Thanne thou knowest / good wommeñ alle 560

*And trewe of love / for oght that my byfalle

*Make the metres of hem / as the lest [leaf 90, back]

*I mot gooñ home / the sonne draweth west

*To paradys / with al thise companye 564

*And serve alwey / the fressh daysye

542 At Cleopatre I wole / that thou begynne

543 And so forthe / and my love so shal thou wynne

*For lat see now / what mañ that lover be 568

§ And with that word of slep I gan a-wake 578§ 544
 And ryght thus on myn legende gan I make 579 545

Explicit prohemium

Gp. lines.

Fz. lines.

- *Wol doon so stronge a peyne / for love as she
- *I wot wel that thou maist nat / al yt ryme
- *That swich lovers / dide in hire tyme
- *It were to long / to reden and to here 572
- *Suffich me / thou make in this manere
- *That thou reherce / of al hir lyfe the grete
- *After thise olde Auctours / lysten for to trete
- *For who so shal / so many a storye telle 576
- *Sey shortly or he shal / to longe dwelle
- 544§ And with that worde / my bokes gañ I take
- 545 And ryght thus on my legende / gañ I make. 579

3.

An ABC.

In this hitherto unidentified MS. of Shirley's, the Sion College paper MS. Archives, 2. 23, ab. 1440 A.D., which contains the much-desired "Chauc[er]" by the side of its A B C, the poem is preceded, as in the other prose MSS. of De Guileville's *Luf of Man*¹, by the following passage, leaf 78 (or sheet x, leaf 8), back, 2 lines from foot:—

"And panne of þe clowde a scripture she caste me and sayde þus / Loo heere howe þou shouldest pray hir boope at þis neede / [leaf 79] And alweyes whane þou shalt haue semblable neede and when in suche olde handes þou shalt beo / Nowe reede it' anon appertelich / and byseeche hir devoutlich and with verray hert' behoote hir þat wolt beo goode and truwe pilgryme / And þat þou wolt neuer goo by waye / þeere þowe wenest for to fynde shrewed paas / Nowe I wol telle yowe of scripture I vndid it' and vnplyted it' and redde it' / and maade at alle poyntes my preyer in þe fourme and maner þat þe same scripture conteened / and as Gracedieux bade me / I sayde it' / þe manere and fourne of þe scripture yee shoule heere / If þabeca / yee conne weel / yee may weel vnderstande and lightlich vnderstande it' if it' beo neede /"

and is followd, on leaf 81, back, by

[Cap]=xx. + w **W**Han þus I hade made my preyer. to hir þat is despencer to Gracedieux I heef my hande and droughe my bourdon to me / Gracedieux as I haue tolde yowe / of hir goodship raught it' me / whane I hade it' to Gracedieux I sayde / as me thinkeþ right' nowe I fynde / þat if yee wolde helpe me / I shoulde beo reysed ageyne / and þat. anoone / I shoulde haue heele / yif with youre oynement' ye wolde enoynte me / weel I wot þat my charbouncle hape so weel vnbokelde þe bocle / vnder which yee weren bocled / þat fredam she gyleþe yowe to help þeelke þat yee wollen / þoughe þey beo deed or hurte /" &c.

¹ See the extracts from 4 MSS. on the half-title to the *Parallel-Texts* of the A B C. The *Supplementary Parallel-Texts* of the poem are from independent MSS. Mr Fenwick tells me that there are no englisht DeGuilevilles in the collection of his father-in-law, the late Sir Thomas Phillpps, at Cheltenham.

[*Sion Coll. MS., Arc. 2. 23, Shirley's, leaves 79—81, back.*]

¶ Incipit carmen secundum ordinem literarum Alphabeti.

[*from margin*] ¶ Chauc[er] ¶ Devotissima oracio [ad] Mariam. pro omni ten[tacione] tribulacione necess[itate] angustia.

(1. A.)

A

 Lmighty · and almercyable qweene .A. 1
 To whame þat al / þis worlde fleefe for socour /
 To haue releese of / synne and sorowe and teene /
 Glorious virgyne / of alle floures flour 4
 To þee I crye / confounded in errour
 Helpe and releef / þou mighty debonayre /
 Haue mercy / on my parayllous langoure /
 Venqwysed me haþe / my cruwel aduersayre / 8

(2. B.)

¶ Bountee so fixse / haþe in þyne hert his tente .B. 9
 þat weele I wot þou wolt his socour be /
 þowe canst not weerne / him / þat with goode entent
 Axeþe þyne help / þyne. hert is ay so free / 12
 þou art largesse / of pleyne felicytee /
 Haven of refuyte / of qwyete and of rest
 Loo howe þat theeves / seven chasen me / .i. seven dedly synnes.
 Helpe lady bright / er þat my shippe to-brest 16

(3. C.)

¶ Coumfort is noon / but in yowe lady deere / .C. 17
 For loo my synne / and my confusyoun /
 Whiche aughten not / in þy presence appeere
 Haue taken on me / a greuous accyoun 20
 Of verray right / and desperacyoun
 And as by right / þey might weel sousteene /
 þat I were worþy / my dampnacyoun
 Ner mercy of yowe / blisful hevens qweene / 24

SION COLLEGE (SHIRLEY)

[Bodleian MS. 638, leaf 204.]

[Lines 70, 135-6, 168, show that this A B C was not copied
from that in Fairfax 16.]

(1. A)

A	Lmighty & almercyable quene	A	1
	To whom all this world fleith for socou ¹ [¹ MS. torn off]		
	To haue reles of synne sorwe & tene		
	Gloriouse virgyn of all flouris floure		4
	To the I fle confoundid in erroure		
	Help & releue thou mighty debonayre		
	Haue mercy on my perylouse langoure		
	Venquysshid hath me my crueff Aduersayre		8

(2. B.)

	Bounte so fyx hath in thin hert his tent	B	9
	That weff I wote thou wolte my socoure be		
	Thow kanst not werne him that with good entent		
	Askith thin help thin hert ys ay so fre		12
	Thou art largesse of pleyne Felycite		
	Hauen of refute of quyete & of rest		
	Lo how that theuys sevyne chasin me		
	Helpe lady bright er my shippe to brest		16

(3. C.)

	Comfort is non but in you lady dere	C	17
	For lo my synne & my confusyon		
	Which ought not in thi presence appere		
	Han take on me / a greuous accyon		20
	Of verray right & disperacyon		
	And as bi right thei myght weff sustene		
	That I were worthi my dampnacyon		
	Nere mercy of you blisfull heuenys quene		24

BODLEY

(4. D.)

¶ Doute is þer noone / þowe qweene of misericorde / .D. 25
 þat þou art cause / of grace and mercy here / [leaf 79, back]
 God' vowchedsauft / thoroughe þee with vs tacorde
 For certes lady / and blisful moder deere / 28
 Weer nowe þe bowe / bent in suche manere /
 As it was first of Iustice / and of Ire /
 þe rightful noolde / of no mercy heere
 But thoroughe þee haue wee / grace as wee desyre / 32

(5. E.)

¶ Ende hape myne hope / of refuyt been in þee .E. 33
 For here byforne / ful offt in many a wyse /
 Hastowe / to mysericorde / resceyued me /
 But mercy lady / at þe gret assyse / 36
 Whane we shal come / byfore þe heghe Iustyce /
 To lyteft fruyt / shal þanne in me be founde
 þat but þowe or / þat day me weel chastyce /
 Of verraye right / my werk' wol me confounde / 40

(6. F.)

¶ Fleyng' I flee for socour to þy tent' .F. 41
 Me for to hyde / frome tempest' ful of dreede /
 Beseching' yowe / þat yee yowe nought absent'
 þaughie I beo wyck' / O help yit at þis neede 44
 Al haue I beon a beest' / in wille and deede
 Yit lady þowe me cloope / with þy grace /
 þyne enemy and myn / yit lady take heede
 Vn to my deepe / in poynt is me to chace / 48

(7. G.)

¶ Glorious mayde / and moder which þat euer .G. 49
 Was neuer youre letter / in eorþe neyþer in see
 But ful of swettnesse / and of mercy euer /
 Helpe þat my fader / ne be not wrope with me / 52
 Speke þou for euer / I dare nought him see
 So haue I doone in eorþe / ellas þe whyle
 þat certes but / if þou my socour be
 To stynke eterne / he wol my gooste exyle / 56

(4. D.)

Doute ys ther non quene of miserycorde	[1204, bk]	D 25
That thow nart cause of grace & mercy here		
God vouchid-sauf thoro; the with vs tacorde		
For certis cristys blisful modre dere		28
Were now the bow I-bent in such manere		
As it was first of Iustyce & of Ire		
The rightful god nolde of no mercy here		
But thurgh thee haue we grace as we desyre		33

(5. E.)

Euyr hath myn hope of refute yn the be	E	33
For here bifore full ofte yn many wys		
Vnto mercy hastow receyuid me		
But mercy lady at the grete Assyse		36
When we shul come bifore the high Iustyse		
So liteh good shal then in me be founde		
That but thou er that day correcte me		
Of verray right my werke wul me confounde		40

(6. F.)

Fleyng I flee for socoure to thi tent	F	41
Me for to hide fro tempest full of drede		
Besechyng you that ye you not absent		
Though I be wicke O help yit at this nede		44
Ah haue I ben a beste in witte & dede		
Yet lady thou me clothe with thy grace		
Thyne enmy & myn lady take hede		
Vn-to my deth in poynt ys me to chace		48

(7. G.)

Glorious maide & modre which that neuyr	[leaf 205]	G 49
Were bittre nor in erth nor in see		
But full of swetnys & of mercy euyr		
Help that my fadir be not wroth with me		52
Speke thou for I ne dar nat him I-se		
So haue I don in erth allas the while		
That certis but that thou my socoure be		
To stinke eterne he wul my goste exyle		56

(8. H.)

¶ He wowchedsaufft telle him as was his wille / .H. 57
 Bycome a man / to haue oure allyaunce /
 And with his precyous bloode / he wroote þe bille
 Vpon þe crosse / as general acquytaunce / 60
 To euery penytent / in ful creaunce /
 And þer fore lady bright / þou for vs pray
 þane shalt þowe boope / stynt al oure grevaunce /
 And make oure foo / to faylen of his praye / 64

(9. I.)

¶ I wote it weel / þou wolt beon oure socoure / [I^{re}] .I. 65
 þou art so ful of bountee in certain
 For whane a soule falleþe in errour /
 þy pytee gooþe / and haaleþe him ageyne 68
 þanne makest þou / his pees with his souereyn
 And bringest him / out of þe crooked streete
 Who so þe loueþe he shal not loue in veyn
 þat shal he fynde / as þe lyf shal lete 72

(10. K.)

¶ Kalendiers enlumyned beon þey .K. 73
 þat in þis worlde / beon lighted with þy name /
 And who so gooþe to you / þe right wey
 Him thar not dreede / in soule to be laame / 76
 Nowe qweene of coumfort sith þou art þat saame /
 To whome I seeche / for my medecyne /
 Late not my foo / my wownde no more vntaame /
 Myne heele in to þyne hande al I resigne 80

(11. L.)

¶ Lady þy sorwe / ne cane I nought pourtraye .L. 81
 Vnder þe crosse / ne his greuous penaunce /
 But for youre boopes / penaunce I yowe praye /
 Late nought / oure aldres foo / make his bobaunce / 84
 þat he haþe in his lystes / of meschaunce /
 Convict / þat yee hope / haue bought so deere /
 As I sayde erst þou grounde of oure substaunce
 Contynue on vs / þy pitous eyen cleere / 88

(8. H.)

He vouchid sauf tell him as was his wiſt	H 57
Bicome a man as for oure alliaunce	
And with his blode he wrote the biſt	
Vpon the Crois as generall acquytaunce	60
To euery penytent in full creaunce	
And therfor lady bryght / thou for vs prey	
Than shaltow both stynt AH greuaunce	
And make oure Foo to faileñ or his prey	64

(9. I.)

I wote it weſt thou wolt ben oure socoure	I 65
That art so full of bounte yn certeyn	
For when a soule fallith in erroure	
Thi pite goth & halith him A-geyn	68
Then makistow his pes with his souyreyn	
And bringest him out of drede	
Who so the loutth he shaft not loue in veyn	
That shaft he finde when he the life shaft lete	72

(10. K.)

Kalendrys enlumyned beth thei [leaf 205, back]	K 73
That yn this worlde beth lighted with thi name	
And who so gooth to you the right wey	
Him thar nat drede in soule to be lame	76
Now quene of comforte sith thou art þat same	
To whom I sech for my medycyne	
Lat not my fo no more my wounde entame	
Min hele into thin honde aſt I resigne	80

(11. L.)

Lady thi sorwe kan I not portrey	L 81
Vndir the Crois ne his greuous penaunce	
But for youre both peynes I you prey	
Lat not oure aller fo make his bobavnce	84
That he hath in his listes of myschaunce	
Conuycete that ye both han bought so dere	
As I seide erste thou grounde of our substaunce	
Contynew in vs thi pitouse yen clere	88

BODLEY

(12. M.)

¶ Moyses þat saughe / þe busshe with flaumbes red .M. 89
 Brennyng^t of whiche / þat neuer oon stroke brend
 Was signe of þyne / vnwenmed^t maydenhed
 þou art þe busshe / on which þer gan descende 92
 þe hooly gooste / þe which þat moyses wende
 Hade beon on fuyre / and þis was in fygure /
 Nowe lady frome þe fuyre / þou vs defende /
 Which þat in helle / eternally shal dure / 96

(13. N.)

¶ Noble pryncesse / þat neuer hadest pere / .N. 97
 Certes if any coumfort^t in ous be /
 þat comeþe of þee / þou Crystes moder deere
 We haue noon oþer / melodye or glee / 100
 Vs to reioyse / in oure aduersytee /
 Ne advocat noon / þat dare þanne preye /
 For vs and þat / for litel hyre as yee / [leaf 80, back]
 þat helpen for / an Aue mary or twey 104

(14. O.)

¶ O verraye light / of eyeghen þat beon blynde .O. 105
 O verraye loust^t of labour and distresse
 O tresorer of bountee / to mankynde
 Yee whome god cheesse / to moder for humblesse 108
 Frome his ancylle / he made yowe maystresse
 Of heven ande eorþe / oure bille vp to beede
 þis worlde awayteþe / euer on þy goodnesse /
 For þou ne faylest / neuer wight at neede / 112

(15. P.)

¶ Pourpose I haue / some tyme for to enquire / .P. 113
 Wherefore and why / þe hooly gooste þe sought /
 Whane Gabryelles voyce / come vn to þyne ere /
 He not to werre vs / suche a wonder wrought / 116
 But for to saue vs / þat he syþen bought
 þane neodeþe vs / no wepen for to haue /
 But onoly þer / we did not^t / as vs aught^t
 Do penytence / and mercy axe and haue / 120

SION COLLEGE (SHIRLEY)

(12. M.)

Moyses that saugh the bussh with flambe red	M	89
Brennyng of which ther neuyr a styk brende		
Was signe of thin vnwemyd maydinhed		
Thou art the bussh on which ther gan discende		92
The holi goste which that Moyses wende		
Had ben a fire & this was yn ffigure.		
Now ladi fro the fire thou vs defende		
Which that in heft eternally shaft dure		96

(13. N.)

Nobuht princesse that neuyr hadist pere	[leaf 206]	N	97
Certis if any comforte yn vs be			
That comyth of the cristys modre dere			
We han non othir melody or gle			100
Vs to reioise in oure aduersite			
Ne aduocate non that wuht & dar' so prey			
For vs & that for so liteft hire As ye			
That helpin for An Aue Marye or twey			104

(14. O.)

O verry light of yen that ben blinde	O	105
O verry lust of laboure & distresse		
O tresore of bounte to mankinde		
The whom god ches to modre for humblesse		108
From his Ancille he made the mastresse		
Of heuin & erth oure biht vp for to bede		
This worlde awaiteth eyr on thi goodnesse		
For thou ne failest neuyr wight At neede		112

(15. P.)

Purpos I haue som tyme for tenquere	P	113
Wherefor & whi the holi goest pe sought		
When gabriellys vois came to thin ere		
He not to werre vs such a wondir wrought		116
But for to saue vs that he sithin bought		
Than nedith vs no wepne vs to saue		
But oonly ther as we did not as we ought		
Do penitence & mercy axe & haue.		120

(16. Q.)

¶ Qweene of coumfort yit whenne I me bethenke .Q. 121
 þat I agilt haue / boope offt him and þee /
 And þat my soule / is worthy for to synke
 Ellas I kaytyfft whider may I flee / 124
 Who shal vn to þy sone my meene bee /
 Who but þy self / þat art of pyte welle
 þou hast more routhe / of oure aduersytee
 þanne in þis worlde / might any tung telle 128

(17. R.)

¶ Redresse me moder / and þowe me chastise .R. 129
 For certaynly / my faders chastysing
 þat dar I nought / abyden / in no wyse /
 So hidous it is / þe rightful rekennyng 132
 Moder of whome / oure mercy gan to spryng
 Beope yee my Iuge / ande eeke my soules leech
 For euer in yowe / is pitee aboundyng
 To yche þat wol / of pitee yowe byseeche 136

(18. S.)

¶ Soope is þat god / ne graunteþe no pitee .S. 137
 With outen þee / for god of his goodnesse
 Forgyueþe noone / but it lyke vn to þee /
 He haþe þee made. vicayre and maystresse [leaf 81] 140
 Of al þe worlde and eeke · gouuerneresse /
 Of heven and he represseþe his iustice /
 After þy wille / and þefore in witnesse /
 He haþe þee corouned in so ryal a wyse / 144

(19. T.)

¶ Temple deuoute / þer god haþe his wonnyng .T. 145
 Fro whiche · þeos misbyleued deptryed beon
 To yowe my soule / penytent I bring /
 Resceyueþe me / I ne cane no firþer flee 148
 With thornes venymous / O · heven qween
 For which þe eorþe / acursed was ful yore /
 I¹ am soore wounded as yee may weel seen [1. first As]
 þat I am loste / hit smerteþe me so soore / 152

SION COLLEGE (SHIRLEY)

(16. Q.)

Quene of comferte yit when I me thinke [1r 206, bk] Q 121
That I agilte haue both him & the
And that my soule ys worthi for to stynke
Allas I kaityf whidir may I fle 124
Who shaH vnto thi soñ my mene be
Who but thi self that art of pite weH
Thou hast more routh on owre aduersyte
Than in this world might any tonge tell 128

(17. R.)

Redresse me modir & me chastyse R 129
For certis my fadrys chastysynge
Dar I nat a-bide in no wyse
So hidouse is his rightfuH rekenynge 132
Modir of whom oure mercy gan to sprynge
Beth ye my Iuge & eke my soulys leche
For euyr in you ys pite haboundynge
To euerych that wuH of pite you besech 136

(18. S.)

Soth is that he ne grauntyth no pite S 137
Without the for god of his goodnesse
Foryeuith non but it like vn-to the
He hath the made vikayre & maistresse 140
Of aH this worlde & eke gouernesse
Of heuyn & he repressith his Iustyse
Aftyr thi wiH & therfor in wytnesse
He hath the corownyd yn so rialH wyse 144

(19. T.)

Temple deuoute there god hath his wonynge [1r 207] T 145
Fro which this mysbileuyd depnyed ben
To you my soule penitent I brynge
Receyue me I kan no ferthir fien 148
With thornes venymous I heuyn quene
For which the erth acursid was fuH yore
I am so woundid as ye may weH sene
That I am loste almoste it smert so sore 152

(20. V.)

¶ Virgyne þat art so noble of apparayle / .V. 153
 And ledest vs / in to þyne heghe toure /
 Of paradys / þou me wisse and counsayle
 Howe I may haue / þy grace and þy socoure / 156
 Al haue I beon in filthe / and in errour /
 Lady vn to þat courte / þou me adIourne /
 þat cleped is þy benche / O / fresshe floure
 þer as þat mercy euer / shal seiourne / 160

(21. X.)

¶ Xpc.¹ þy sone / þat in þis worlde alight .X. 161
 Vpon þe crosse / to souffre his passyoun [¹ Christus]
 And eeke suffred / þat longeus his hert pight
 And made his hert bloode / to renne adovne / 164
 So was it al / for my saluacyoun /
 And I to him am fals / and eeke vnkynde
 And yit he wol / not my dampnacyoun
 þis thank I you / socour of al man kuynde / 168

(22. Y.)

¶ Ysaac / was figure / of his deepe certayne .Y. 169
 þat so ferforþe / his fader wolde obeye
 þat him ne roughit / no thing to be slayne
 Right so þy sone lyst as a lambe to dye / 172
 Nowe lady ful of mercy I yowe preye
 Sith he is mercy / mesured so large /
 Be yee not skant / for alle we sing and seye /
 þat yee beon frome / vengeaunce ay oure taarge / 176

(23. Z.)

¶ Zacharye yowe clepeþe / þe open welle .Z. 177
 To wasshe synfull / soule oute of his gilt [^{leaf 81, back}]
 þer fore þis lesson / aught I weel to telle /
 þat neer þy tendre hert / we weren spilt 180
 Nowe lady sith þou canst and eeke wilt
 Beo to þe seede of Adam mercyable /
 So bring vs to þat Palays þat is bylt
 To penyntentes / þat beon to mercy able / 184

(20. V.)

Virgine that Art so noble of Apparayle	V	153
That ledist vs in-to the hie toure		
Of paradise thou me wisse & counsayle		
How I may haue thi grace & thi socoure		156
Al haue I ben in fylth & yn erreure		
Ladi vnto that contre thou me Adiourne		
That clepid is thi bench of fressh floure		
Ther as that mercy eyr shaft soiourne		160

(21. X.)

Xpē ¹ thi sone that in this worlde alight [Christus]	X	161
Vpon a Crois to suffre his passion		
And eke suffrid that longeus his hert pight		
And made his hert bloode to renne A-doun		164
And aH was this for my saluacioun		
And I to him am fals & eke vnkynde		
And yit he wuH not my dampnacyoun		
This thanke I you socoure of aH mankynde		168

(22. Y.)

Ysaac was signe of his deth certeyn [leaf 207, back]	Y	169
That so ferforth his fadir wolde obeye		
That him ne rought no thinge to be sleyn		
Right so thi sone list as lambe to dey		172
Now ladi ful of mercy I you prey		
Sith he his mercy mesurid so large		
Be ye not skant for al we synge & sey		
That ye ben fro vengeance Ay oure targe		176

(23. Z.)

Zakary you clepith the opin weH	Z	177
To wassh sinfuH soule out of his gilte		
Therfor this lesson ought I weH to tell		
That nere thi tendre hert we were spilte		180
Now ladi sith thou kanst & wilte		
BeH to the sed of Adam mercyabulH		
Bringe vs to that paleis that is bilte		
To penitennis that ben to mercy Abull		184

Through the bad practise of sending copiers to see out-lying MSS. that I ought to have lookt at myself, I lost till to-day, Dec. 3, 1877, the privilege of seeing the best MS. evidence yet produced, that the A B C is Chaucer's work. Not suspecting that this Sion College MS. was one of Shirley's, I did not examine it at first, but began copying from it the prose passage before the A B C. When I came on the two *beo*'s for *be*, I said to myself, "Shirley, by Jove!" and then I recognized his hand, saw his star before his capital A, his flourishes at the foot of the page, his side-notes, head-lines, r, &c. I turnd to the first leaf left of the MS., leaf 3 of sheet j., beginning "any yssing a burdon. I began to seeke" (p. 4, l. 15, ed. Bradshaw and Wright, Roxb. Club, 1869), and of course found the wonted "*per Shir[ley]*"; and then on leaves 4, 5, 12, 25, "*nota per Shir[ley]*," on 18, back, "*Shirley /.*" The first "*per Shir[ley]*" is headed by "*behold,*" the "*nota per Shir[ley]*" on p. 12 is followd by "*discord of n[ature] & gracedieux*"; and other side-notes occur, as leaf 12, "*nature speke[ethe]*"; leaf 12, back, "*[nature s]pekethe to gracedieux*"; leaf 13, "*yit nature to gr[acedieux]*"; leaf 13, back, "*[D]ame Gracedieux [speke]pe agein to nature /*"; leaf 38, "*prouerbium,*" (to the text "*soft men fare goone /*"); leaf 58, "*Heere pe [debate of] pe Raven [& pe] Fox*"; leaf 74, "*Behold /*"; leaf 77, "*Videte*"; leaf 87, "*// pe fr[] [Fyen[]]*" (to "*Adonay kyng of Iustice*", in the text). The MS. ends on leaf 93, back, sheet .xij. leaf 7, with the 6th line of "*[Ca]p^m. .x.*" and the words "*I wol gyf pee / neuer pe leessee so michil avauntage powe shalt haue of me / if pou /.*" (p. 203, l. 8, Roxb. Club.) The last leaf, 8, of sheet xij. is wanting. The MS. is in Shirley's small close hand, not his free one of the Additional MS. *Anelyda* already autotyped for the Society in Part I. A facsimile of the front of leaf 79 of this Shirley Sion-College MS., *Archives*, 2, 23, will be given. The MS. is wrongly lettered at the back "*Pilgrimage of the Soule.*" One of the Head-lines inside is "*pe pilgrymage humayne.*" The MS. now contains 93 leaves, paper, injurd a little by damp.

The Headlines to the A B C in the MS. are :—

- leaf 79, ¶ The Devoute dytee. of oure Ladye
 „ 79, bk, 80, ¶ A devoute. .Dytee. ¶ Of oure Ladye Marye
 „ 80, bk, 81, ¶ A. devoute. thing. ¶ To oure. .Ladye
 „ 81, bk, ¶ A devoute prayer to oure lady

4.

The House of Fame.

THE HOUSE OF FAME.

[in hand B]

[Pepys 2006. *Magd. Coll. Cambr.* p. 91.]

g Od turne vs euery drem to gode
 For it is wonder thyng by þ^e rode
 To my wytt what causeth sweuenes
 On the morows or on euenes 4
 And why the effecte foloweth of some
 An of som it shal neuer come
 Why that is a vision
 and why this is a reuelacion 8
 Why this a dreme why þat a sweuene
 And not to euery man lyche euene
 Why this a fauntom why they oracles
 I not but tho so of this myracles 12
 The causes knoweth bet then y
 Defyne he for I certeynly
 Ne can hem not ne neuer thenke
 To besy my wytt for to swynke 16
 To know of here significacions
 The gendres neyþer ne distances
 Of þ^e Tymes of hem ne þ^e causes
 Or why this is more then þat cause is 20
 As yef folkes complexions
 Make hem drem of reflexions
 Or elles¹ thus as oþer seyne [1 MS. eH]
 For þ^e grete feblenes of here breyn 24
 by absenes or by sekenes
 Preson stoe or grete distres

PEPYS

Or ellis by dysordynaunce	
Or naturall accustomaunce	28
That some men ben to corious	
In study or malencolous	
Or thus so inly ful of drede	
That no man may hym bote rede	32
Or elles That deuocion	
Of some and contemplacion	
Causeth sweche dremes oft	
Or that the crueh lyf vnsoft	36
These ilk whiche louers leden	
Thapen hopen or muche or dreden	
That purely her impressions	[leaf 92, col. 1]
Causeth hem have visions	40
Or yef that spirites han the myght	
To maken folk for to drem on nyght	
Or yef the soule of propre kynde	
Be so perfite as men fynde	44
That it wote that is to come	
And That he warneth alle and somme	
Of eueryche of her auentures	
By avysions or by figures	48
But that our flesshe ne hath no myght	
To vnderstond it a ryght	
For it is warned to derkely	
But why the cause is not wote y	52
Welh wurth of this thyng Clerkis	
That treten of þat and of oper werkes	
For y of non opyneon	
Nil as nowe make mencion	56
But only That the holy rode	
Turne vs euery dreme to gode	
For neuer syth I was borne	
Ne no man els me beforne	60
Mette y trow stedefastly	
So wonderful a drem as dede y	

t He tenthe day now of decembre
 The whyche as y can now remembre 64
 I wuht [.
 no gap

[*Invocation.*]

in MS.] make inuocacion
 Wyth a deuoute special devocon 68
 Vn to þ^e god of help a non
 That dwelleth in a Cave of stone
 Vp on a strem That commyth fro leete
 That is a flode vnswete
 Besyde a folk that men clepen Cimerye
 Ther slepyth ay this god vnmerly
 Wyth his slepy thowsand sones
 That alle wey to slepe her won is 76
 And to this god That y of rede
 Pray [y] that he wul me spede
 My sweuene for to tell I-ryght
 Yef euery drem stond in his myght 80
 And he that mover is of alle
 That is and was and euer shalle
 So yef hem Ioy þat hit here
 Of alle that they drem to yere 84
 And for to stond al in grace
 Of here loves or in what place
 That hem were levest for to stand
 And shild^t hem from pouerte and shond 88
 And from euery vnhappe and desese
 And send hem that may hem plese
 That taketh well and scorneth nought
 Ne it mysdeme in here thought 92
 Thurgh malicious intencon
 And he through presumpon
 Or hate or scorne or through enuye
 Despyte or lape or felonye 96

[.]
 exit ab aqua
 lethee &c.

*xi^o. Est prope
 longo speluca, &c.

[p. 92, col. 2]

PEPYS

Mysdem it pray I. Ihe gode
Dreme he bare fote drem he shode
That euery harm þat eny man
Hath hadd seth þ^e world^e began 100
Befall hym þer of or he sterve
And graunt that he may it ful deserve
Loo wyth suche conclusion
As hadd of his vision 104
Cresus that was kyng of lyde
That he vpon gebot dyede¹ [1 MS. dye, *with curl for d.*]
This prayer shall he have of me
I am no better in cherite 108
n OW herkeneth as I have yow seide
what þat y mette or y abreide

[*Story.*]

Of Decembre the tenthe day
Whenn it was nyght to slep I lay 112
Ryght þer as y was wont to don
And fell on slep wonder son
As he þat was wery for-go
On pilgrimage myles two 116
To the Cors seint leonard^e
To make lyth þat was hard^e
But as .y. slept me mette I was [p. 83, col. 1]
Wyth in a Temple ymade of glas 120
In wheche ther weren mo ymages
Of gold^e stondynge in diuers stages
And mo ryche tabernacles
And wyth perte mo pynacles 124
And mo ryche portretures
And queynt maner of figures
Of gold^e werkis thenn y saw euer
For certaignly I nust neuer 128
Were that I was but wel wust I.
It was of venus redely

The temple for in purtreiture	
I sawgh a non hir figure	132
Naked fletyng in a see	
And also on hede pardee	
Her roosgarland [.	
. . . no gap in MS.] on her hede	136
Her dowues and Dam Cupido	
Her blynd sone and Vlcano	
That in his face was ful brown	
But y romed vp and doune	140
I fond that on a was per was	
Thus wreten on a table of bras	
I wold synge now and y can	
The armes and also þ ^e man	144
That first come thurgh hes desteyne	
Futyf of troye countree	
In ytalle wyth full muche pyne	
Vn to the strondes of lauyne	148
And tho be-gan the story a non	
As I shaft tell yow eche on	
First sawgh y þ ^e destruccon	
Of Troye through þ ^e grek synon	152
Wyth his fals forswerynge.	
And his cher and his lesyng	
Made the hors brought in to Troye	
Thurgh wheche Troians lost alle her Ioy	156
And aftur this was graved alas	
How Ilion assailed was	[p. 98, col. 2]
And wonun and kyng Pryamis slayne	
And Plite his sone certayne	160
Dispitously of Daun Pirrus	
And next that saugh y how venus	
When at she saugh the caste bren	
Downe from the heven she can descende	164
And Badde her sone Eneas flee	
And how he fledd and how þat he	

Escaped was from alle the prees
 And toke his fadur Anchises 168
 And bare hym on his bakk a wey
 Cryyng alas and welewey
 The wheche Anchises in hys hand
 Bare the Goddes of the lande 172
 Thilk that vnbrenned were
 And saugh y nex in alle this fere
 How Crusa dame Encas wyf
 Wheche þat he loved as hys lif 176
 And her yonge sone Iulo
 And eke Ascanius also
 Fledden eke wyth drery chere
 That is was pite for to here 180
 And in a forest as they went
 And at attournyng of a wente
 How Crusa was y-lost alas
 That deede not I how she was 184
 How he hir sought and how hir gost
 Badde hym to flee the Grekes host
 And seide he most in to Itaille
 As was his desteyne sauns faille 188
 That it was pite for to here
 When he spirite gan apere
 The wordes that to hym she seide
 And for to kepe her sone hym prayed 192
 Ther saugh I graven eke how he
 Hys fadur eke and his menyne
 With his shippes gan to saylle
 [A line wanting in the MS.] 196
 As streight as that they myght goo [p. 94, col. 1]
 Ther saugh I eke þe cruel Iuno
 That art dam Iubiter wyf
 That hast hated al thy lif 200
 Alle the Trogeans blode
 Renne and Crye as thow wer wode

On Eloes the god of wyndes
 To Blowen out of alle kyndes 204
 So lowde that he shaß drenche
 lord lady Grome and wenche
 Of alle the Trogeans nacioñ
 Wyth owt eny of hem sauacon 208
 Ther saugh I suche tempest aryse
 That euery hert myght gretely agryse
 So seen it peynted on the wall
 That saugh I eke graven wythalle 212
 Venus how ye my lady dere
 Wepyng wyth full woful chere
 Praynge Iubiter on hye
 To save and kepe that navie 216
 Of that Trogean Eneas
 Seth þat he here son was
 Ther saugh Ioues and Venus kysse
 And graunted of the tempest lisse 220
 Ther saugh I how the tempest stynte
 And ho wyth alle peyn he wente
 And priuely toke a Riuage
 In to the countre of cartage 224
 And on the morow hoo that he
 And a knyght that hight Achatee
 Metten wyth Venus that day
 Goyng in a queynt Aray 228
 As she hadd be an hunteresse
 Wyth wynd blowyng vp on her tresse
 How Eneas began hym to pleyn
 Whenn he knew hir of his peyn 232
 And how his shippes dreynt were
 Or els I-lost he nyst where
 How she gan hym confort thoo [p. 84, col. 2]
 And badd hym to cartage goo 236
 And ther he shuld his folk fynde
 That in the see weren left be-hynde

And shortly of this thyngs to passe
 She made Eneas so in grace 240
 Of Dido quene of that countree
 That shortly for to tellen shee
 Be-cam his love and lete hym do
 Alle that weddyngs longeth to 244
 What shuld I speke more queynte
 Or peyn me my wordes for to peynthe
 To speke of love it wil not be
 I can not of þat faculte 248
 And eke to tellen of the maner
 How that they furst aqueynted were
 It were a longe proces to telle.
 And ouer longe for yow to dwell 252
 Ther saugh I grave how Eneas
 Told to Dido euery cas
 That hym tyed vpon the see
 And aftur graven was how þat she 256
 Made of hym shortly at a worde
 He lif her love here lust her lorde
 And dede to hym alle reuerence
 And leyde on hym alle dispence 260
 That any woman myght do
 Weneynge alle hit hadde be so
 As he her swore and hertly demed
 That he was gode for he suche semed 264
 Alas what harme doth aparence,
 When it is fals in existence
 For he to here a Traytour was
 Wher for she slough his self alas 268
 Loo how a woman doth a mys
 To love hym that vnknownen is
 For eny trust lo how thus it fareth [p. 96, col. 1]
 It is not alle gold that glareth 272
 For also browke I myn hede
 Ther may be vndre godely-hede

Couered mony a sherowyde vyce	
Ther for be no wyght so nyce	276
To take a love only for chere	
Or for speche or for frendely <i>maner</i>	
For thus shal euery womant fynde	
[.]	280
.	
.	
. <i>no gap in the MS.</i>	
And swere how that she is vnkynde	284
Or fals or <i>prevey</i> dowble was	
Alle thus sey I be Eneas	
And Dido and here nece lost	
That loved alle to son a gost	288
Ther for I will sey o proverbe	
That he þat fully knoweth þ ^e herbe	
May safly ley it to his yee	
Wyth owten drede that is no lye	292
But lat vs speke of Eneas	
How he betrayed her alas	
And left hir ful vnkyndely	
So when she al say vturly	296
That he wold her of trowth faille	
And wynd fro his in to Itaille	
She be-gan to wrynge her handes two	
Alas quod she what myn hert is woo	300
Alas is euery man thus trewe	
That euery yere wull have a new	
If it so longe tym endure	
Or ellis thre peraventure	304
And thus of on he wull have fame	
In magnifynge of his Name	
A noþer for frenshyp seyth hee	
And yet shaft þ ^e thrydde bee	308
That be takyn for delite	
Lo or els for senguler profyte	

In suche wordes gan compleyne [p. 95, col. 2]
Dido of here grete peyn 312
As me mette redely
None *oper* auctour alege y
Alas *quod* she my swete herte
Have pyte of my sorows smerte 316
And slee me not go not a wey
O woful Dido waleaway
Quod she to hir selven thoo
O Eneas what wilt ye do 320
O that love ne *your* bounde
That ye have sworn wyth *your* ryght hande
Ne my cruelt deth *quod* she
May hold yow still wyth me 324
O haveth of my deth pyte
Iwis my dere hert ye
Knoweth full wel þat neuer yet
As ferforth as euer I had wytte 328
A-gilt yow in thought ne dede
O men have ye suche godlyhede
In speche and neuer a dele in trowthe
Alas that euer hadde rowth 332
Ony woman on a fals man
Now I see well and tellen can
We wretched women can no art
For certegn for þ^e more part 336
Thus we be served euerychoñ
How sore ye men kan grone
A non as we have yow resceyved
Certeygnly we be disceyved 340
For though *your* love lest a sesoñ
Wate vp on the conclusion
And eke how þ^e determyne
And for þ^e more part defyen 344
O waillewey that I was born
For thurgh yow is my name I-lorne

And myn attes rede and songe	
Ouer alle this lond in euery tonge	348
O wykked fame for þer nys	[p. 96, col. 1]
No thyng so swyft lo as she is	
O sith euery thyng is wylt	
Though it be couered wyth þ ^e myst	352
Eke though I myght endure euer	
That I have don recouer I neuer	
That I ne shall be seid alas	
I-shamed ben through Eneas	356
And þat I shal thus lured be	
Lo ryght as she hath now she	
Wull donn eft sones hardely	
Thus seith þ ^e puple prively	360
But þat is donn it not to don	
But alle hir compleynyng ne hir moñ	
Certeign) availleth not a stree	
And whenn she wist sothly he	364
Was forth in to his shippes gon	
She in to her chambre went a noñ	
And called ouer her suster Anne	
And began her to compleyn than	368
And seid þat she þ ^e cause was	
That she so loved alas	
And thus con[s]ailed she hir to	
But what whenn this was seid and do	372
She rofe hir silven to þ ^e herte	
And so dyed through þ ^e wonde smerte	
But all maner how she dyed	
And alle þ ^e maner how she seide	376
Who so to know hath it in purpos	
Rede Virgil in Eneydos	
Or þ ^e Epistil of Ouide	
What þat she wrote or þat she dyed	380
And nere it wer to longe to endite	
By god I wold it here write	

But waillewey þ^e harm and rowth
That hath betydd for suche vntrowth 384
As men may oft in bokes rede
And alle day it is yet in dede
That for to thenken it teen is (p. 96, col. 2)
Lo Demophon Duk of Athenis 388
How he forswor hym falsely
And trased Phillis wikkedly
That kynges doughter was of Tarce
And falsly gan his term passe 392
And whenn she wyst þat he was fals
She hynges hir selve by þ^e hals
For he hadd don hir suche vntrowth
Lo was not this a wo and rowth 396
Eke loke how fals and recheles
Was to Breiseida Achilles
And parus to oenone
And Iason to Isephele 400
And eft Iason to medea
And hercules to Dionira
For he left her for yolee
That made hym kache his dethe pardee 404
How fals was ek Teseus
That as the story telleth vs
How he betrayed Adriane
The Devel be his sowle bane 408
For hadd he lauged or hadd he lowred
He most a ben alle devowred
Yef that Adrian had not be
And for she hadd of hym pite 412
She made hym fro þ^e deth eschape
And he mad hir a ful fals Iape
For aftur this wyth in a whyle
He loft her slepynge wyth in an Ile 416
Desert alon wyth in þ^e see
And stal a wey and lete hir be

PEPYS

And tok his suster Phedra tho
 Wyth him and gan to ship go 420
 And yet he hadd to her swere
 On alle þat euer he myght swere
 That so þat she saved hym his lif
 He wold have taken hir to his wyf 424
 For she desyred no thyng e Els
 In certeiñ as the boke vs telles [p. 97, col. 1]
 But to excuse Eneas
 Fulleche of his grete trespas 428
 The boke seith sauntz faille
 Bad hym go in to Itaille
 And leuen Affrikes regioun
 And Dido and hir faire towne 432
 Tho I saugh grave ho to Itaille
 Dame Eneas is gon to saille
 And how the tempest al be-gan
 And how he lost his steresman 436
 Wheche þat þ^e stere or he tok kepe
 Smote ouer the bord lo how he slepe
 And also saugh I how sibille
 And Eneas besyde an Ile 440
 To hell wenten for to see
 His fadur Anchises þ^e free
 How he þer found pallunurus
 And also Dido and Deiphebus 444
 And eueryche turment eke in heñ
 saugh he wheche no tonge can tell
 Whiche ho so listeth to know
 He most reden mony a row 448
 On Virgil or on Claudian
 Or Daunt that it tellen can
 Ther saugh eke alle þ^e arevaille
 That Eneas hed mad in to Itaille 452
 And wyth Kynge latyn his trete
 And alle þ^e Batailles þat hee

Was at hym silf and alle his knyghtes
Or he hedde alle I-won hys ryghtes 456
And whan he *turnus* reft his lif
And when lauyne to his wyf
And alle þ^e *mervelows* signals
Of the goddes celestials 460
How magre Iuno Eneas
For alle hir flyght and compas
Acheved alle his auenture [p. 97, col. 2]
For Iubiter toke on hym Cure 464
At the preyer of Venus
The I prey alle wey save us
And vs ay of owure sorows light
When I hadd alle seyn this sight 468
In this noble temple thus
Ay lord thought I þat madest vs
Yet saw I neuer suche noblesse
Of ymages nor suche richesse 472
As I saw graven in this chirche
But not wote I who ded hem wirche
Ne wher I am ne in what countree
But now I gon out and see 476
Right at þ^e wiked yf I can
Seen owghwer eny sterynge man
That wald have telled wher I am
When I owte of þ^e dere I-cam 480
I fast abowte me be-held
Then saugh I but a large felde
As ferre as I euer myght see
Wyth out town eny howse or tree 484
Or busshes or gras or ered lande
For alle the feld was but of sande
As smal as man may see at ye
In the desert of libie 488
Ne I ne maner of creature
That ys formed by nature

Ne saugh I me to rede or wysse	
O Crist thought I þat art in blisse	492
From fauntom and Illucioñ	
Me save and wyth devoçoñ	
Myn yeen to þ ^e heven I cast	
Tho was I ware lo at the last	496
That fast by þ ^e sonnen an hie	
As ken myght I wytþ myn yee	
Me thought I saw an Egle sore	
But that it semed̃ muche more	[p. 98, col. 1] 500
Thenn I hadd eny Egle I-seyen	
This it as soth as deth certeigñ	
It was of gold̃ and shoon so bright	
That neuer saugh man suche a sight	504
But yf þ ^e heven hadd I-wonne	
Alle new of gold̃ an oper sonne	
So shon the Egles fethres bryght	
And sone downward gan it light	508

[BOOK II.]

[Proem.]

n	Ow herkeneth euery maner man	
	That eny maner of engliss̃h can	
	And listeth of my dreame to lere	
	For at þ ^e first shall ye here	512
	So sely and dredfull a vision	
	That I say ne Cipioñ	
	Ne kynge nabugodonosor	
	Pharo Turnus ne Elcanor	516
	Ne metten suche a drem as this	
	Now faire blessull O Cipris	
	So be my fauour at this Tyme	
	That ye me to endite and þyme	520
	Helpeth that in Par-Naso dwelle	
	By Elicon the Clere welle	

PEPYS

[*Invocation.*]

O thought That wrot alle þat I mette
And in þ^e tresorie it sette 524
Of myn brayn now shal men see
If eny vertu in the be
To tellen alle my dreame a right
Now kyth thyn engyn and thy myght 528

[*Story.*]

This egle of wheche I now have told
That shon of fethres alle of gold
Wheche þat so hye gan to sore
I gan be-holdene mor and more 532
To seen her beaute and the wonder
But neuer was þer dynt of thonder
Ne that thyng that men can foudre
That smyte sonne a Towre to poudre 536
And in his swyft commynge brende
That so swyth can downward descende
As this fowle when I behild
That I arowme was in the feld [p. 98, col. 2] 540
And wyth his grym pawys strenge
Wyth yn his sharpe nayles longe
Me fleyng at a swap he hynte
And wyth his sours ayen vp he wente 544
Me caryng in his clawes starke
As lightly as I hadd be a larke
How hye I can not tell yow
For I cam vp I nuste neuer how 548
For so astoynd and assweued
That euery vertu In me heuede
What wyth his sours and my drede
That alle my felyng gan to dede 552
For why it was a grete affray
Thus I longe in hys clowes lay

PEPYS

Till at the last he to me spake
 In mannes voyce and seide awake 556
 And seide be not agast so for sham
 And caled me by my name
 And for I shuld bet abreyde
 Me me a wake to me he seyde 560
 Right in þ^e same voice and steven
 That vseth oon that I cann neme
 And wyth that voyce soth for to seyn
 Me mynd cam to me agayn 564
 For it was godely seid to me
 So as it neuer wont to be
 And here wyth alle I gan to stere
 As he me in his fete bere 568
 Till that he feld that I hadd hete
 And felt eke tho myn hert beete
 And tho gan he me to disport
 And wyth Ientil wordes to counfort 572
 And seide twyes seint Marie
 Thow art a noyes thyng for to karie
 And no thyng nedeth it pardee
 For al so wys god helpe me 576
 As thow no harme shalt have of this
 And this cas þat betid þ^e is
 Is for thy lore and for thy proue [p. 99, col. 1]
 Lette se darst thow loke yet nowe 580
 Be ful ensured bodely
 I am thy frend and þerwyth I.
 Gan for to wondre in my mynde
 O god quod I that madest alle kynde 584
 Shall I non oper wyse dye
 Wher Ioues wil me stellyfye
 Or what thyng may this signifie
 I am neþer Enok ne Helye 588
 Ne Romulus ne Ganemede
 That were bor vp as men rede

To heven wyth Dam Iubiter	
And made the godde Boteler	592
Lo this was tho my fantasie	
But he that bare me can aspie	
That I so thought and seide this	
Thow demest of thi self amys	596
For Ioues is not per abowte	
I dar þ ^e wel put ful out of dowte	
To make of þ ^e yet a sterre	
But or I bere the muche ferre	600
I will the tell what I am	
And whyper thow shalt and why I cam	
To do this so þat thow take	
Gode hert and not be for fere quake	604
Gladely quod I now well quod h	
First I þat in my feete have þ ^e	
Of whom thow hast a fer an wondre	
I am dwellynge wyth the god of thondre	608
Wheche men callen Iubiter	
That doth me fleen full oft ferre	
To do alle his commandement	
And for this cause he hath me sent	612
To þ ^e herk now be thy trowth	
Certeign he hath of the rowth	
That thow hast so truly	
Longe served entetyfly	616
His blynde newew Cupido	(P. 99, col. 2)
And faire Venus al so	
Wyth owt eny gwerdon euer yet	
And neyerlesse hast sett thy wytt	620
Alle though þat in thyn hede ful lital is	
To make bokees songes or ditees	
In Ryme or ellis in Cadence	
As thow best canst in reuerence	624
Of love and of his servant eke	
That han his servyce sought and seke	

And peynest the to pryes his art
 Alle though thow heddest neuer part 628
 Where fore as al-so god me blisse
 Ioues halt hys grete humblisse
 And vertu eke þat wult make
 A nyght ful oft thyn hede te ake 632
 In thy stodie so thow writest
 And euermore of love enditest
 In honour of hym and parysyngē
 And in his folkes furthrynge 636
 And in hir mater alle deuysest
 And not hym ne his folke despysest
 Alle though þow maist go in þ^e daunce
 Of hem that hym list not auaunce 640
 Wherfor as I seide I-wys
 Iubiter considereth well this
 And al so beaw sir of oper thynges
 That is that hast no tydynges 644
 Of Loves folke If the be gladde
 Ne of of ne thynges els þat god made
 And not only fro fer countree
 That no Tydynges comyth to þ^e 648
 But of thy verrey neybores
 That dwelleth alle most at thy dores
 Thow herest neþer þat ne this
 For when this labour don al is 652
 And hast I-made alle thy rekenynges
 In stede of rest and of new thynges
 Thow gost home to thyn hewae a non
 [p. 100, col. 1]
 And also dombe as a ston 656
 Thow settest at anoþer bake
 Till fully daswed is thy loke
 And levest thus as an hermyte
 Alle though thyn abstinence is lite 660
 And therfor Ioues through his grace
 Will þat I shal bere the to a place

Wheche that hete the Howse of fame
 To do the somme disport and game 664
 In some recompensacion
 Of thy grete labour and devocon
 That thow hast hedd lo causeles.
 To Cupido the recheles 668
 And thus this god for his merite
 Will wyth some maner thyng þ^e quyte
 So þat þow wilt be of gode chier
 For trust wel that thow shalt here 672
 Whenn we be comen þer I say
 Mo wondre thynges I dar wel lay
 And of loves folk mo tydynges
 Both soth sawes and lesynges 676
 And mo loves new be-gonne
 And longe I served love is wonne
 And mo loves casuelly
 That been betidd no man wote why 680
 And as a blynd man sterteth an hare
 And more Iolite and wellfaire
 Whyll þat the fynden love of stele
 As thenketh men and oueral well 684
 Mo discordes mo Iolasies
 Mo murmures and mo novelries
 And also mo dissimilacoñs
 And eke feyned reparacoñs 688
 And mo berdes in two howres
 Wyth owten eny rasour or sisours
 I-made þen greynes ben of sendes
 And eke mo holdyng in handes 692
 And also mo renouelances
 Of old foreleten aqueyntances
 Mo lovedayes and mo acordes
 Than on instrumetes ben cordes 696
 [. . . no gap in the MS.]
 Then euer cornes weren in granges

Vnneth may thow trowen this	
Quoth he ne helpe me god as wysse	700
Quod I no why quoth he for it	
Were impossible to my wytt	
Though fame hadd alle þ ^e pites	
In alle a rewame and al aspies	704
How þat yet he shuld here alle this	
Or they aspyen it O this is yis	
Quoth he to me that can I prove	
By resoñ wurthy for to love	708
So that thow yeve thyn aduertence	
To vnderstonde my sentence	
First shalt þow heren wher she dwelleth	
And so thyn own booke telleth	712
His palais stondeth as I shal say	
Right even amyddes of the way	
Betwyxen heven erth and see	
That whoso euer in alle the three	716
Is spoken in prive or apert	
The wey þer to is so smert	
And stant eke in so Iust a place	
That euery sownne mot to it pas	720
Or what so commyth from eny tonge	
Be it rowned red or songe	
Or spoken in suerte or drede	
Certeign it mot theþer nede	724
Now herken well for why I wille	
Tellen the a propre skylle	
And a wurthy demonstracoñ	
In myn ymaginacoñ	728
Geffrey thow wotest wel this	
That euery kynd þat is	
Hath a kyndly stede þer he	
May best in hyt confermed be	732
Vn to whyche place euery thyng	
Trugh his kyndely enclynyng	

Moveth for to com to [p. 101, col. 1]
Then þat it is away þer froo 736
As thuse lo thow maist al-day see
That eny thyng that hevy be
As ston or lede or thyng of wyght
And bere it neuer so hye on hyght 740
Lete go thyn hand it falleth downe
Ryght so sey I by fyre or sowne
Or smoke or oþer thynges light
Alle wey they seke vpward on hight 744
Light thynges vpwarde and downward charge
Whil euer of hem be at her large
And for this cause þou maist well see
That euery ryuer on to þe se 748
Enclyned is to go by kynde
And by these skilles as I fynde
Hath fisses dwellynge in flode and see
And trees eke on Erth be 752
Thus euery thyng by his reson
Hath his propre mancion
To wheche he seketh to repaire
Ther as it shulde not apaire 756
Lo this sentence is knowne kowth
Of euery philosopre mowthe
As Arestole and Dauñ platoñ
And oþer clerkes monicioñ 760
And to conferme my resoñ
Thow [wotest] well þat speche is sowne
Or els no man myght it here
Now herk what I will the lere 764
Sown is not but eire I-broken
And euery speche that is poken
Lowd or prive fowle or faire
In his substaunce is but an eire 768
For as a flame is but lighted smoke
Right so is sown eire Ibroke

But this may be in many wyse	
Of whiche I wil þ ^e devyse	772
As sowñ commes of pipe or herpe	
For whenn a pipe is blowen sharpe	[p. 101, col. 2]
The Eire is twyst wyth violence	
And rent lo this is my sentence	776
Eke when men harpes strynges smyte	
Wheþer it be muche or lite	
Lo wyth the stroke þ ^e Eire to-breketh	
And righ so breketh it when men speketh	780
Thus wotest thou wele what thyng is speche	
Now hens furth I wul the teche	
How euery speche noys or sowne	
Throw his multiplicacō	784
Though is were pipe or mowse	
Mote nedes come to fames howse	
I prove it thus take hede now	
by experience for yef thou	788
Throw in a water now a stoñ	
Wel wotest þou it will make anoñ	
A litil roundel as a cercle	
Parauentur as brode as a couerle	792
[.	
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. no gap in the MS.]	796
Broder then hym silf was	
And thus frome roundel to compas	
Eche abowte oþer goynge	
Causeth of oþer sterynge	800
And multiplyyng euermo	
Til it be so ferre go	
That it at both brynkes be	
All though thou mow not it see	804
Above it goth yet alle wey vndre	
Al though þou thynk it a gret wondre	

And who so seith of trewth I varie	
Bidd hym <i>prove</i> the contrarie	808
And right thus euery worde I-wys	
That lowde or prive spoken is	
Moveth furst in þ ^e Eire abowte	
And of his movynge out of dowte	812
Anoþer Eire anon is moved	
As I have of the water <i>proved</i>	
That euery cercle causeth oþer	
Right so of eire my leve brother	816
Eueryche eire in oþer stereth	
More and more and speche vp bereth	[p. 102, col. 1]
Or voys or noys or word or sowne	
Ay through multiplicaciō	820
Til it be at the howse of fame	
Take it on hernest or in game	
Now have I told þ ^e if thow have mynde	
How speche or sown of pore kynde	824
Enclyned is vpward to move	
This maist thow fele wel by prove	
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. <i>no gap in the MS.]</i>	864
ha a quod he lo so I can	
Lewdely to a lewde man	
Speke and shew hym suche skylles	
That he may shak hem by þ ^e billes	868
So palpable the skilles be	
But telle me þis now I praye þ ^e	
How thenkest þ ^e myn conclusiō	
A goode persuacon	872
Quoth I and like to be	
Right so as þou hast proved me	
Be god quod he and as I leve	
Thow shalt have yet or it is eve	876
Of euery word of this sentence	
And prove by experience	

And wyth thyn Ere heren welle
Top and taille euery dele 880
That euery worde þat spoken is
Comes in to fames howse I-wisse
As I have seide what wult þou more
And wyth this worde vprer to sore 884
He gan and seid by seint Iame
No will we speken alle of game
How farest thou now quod he to me
Wel quod I now se quod he 888
By þi throwth yond a downe
Wher þat þou knowest eny towne
Or howse or eny oþer thyng
And whenn þou hast of oght knowyng 892
Loke þat þou warne me
And I a non shal tell the
How þou art now þer fro [p. 102, col. 2]
And I a down to loken tho 896
And beheld feldes and pleynes
And now hilles and now mounteynes
No valeys now forestes
And now vnneth grete bestes 900
No riuers now grete Citees
No townes now grete trees
No shyppes saylyng in þ^e see
But thus son in a whil he 904
Was flowen fro þ^e gronde so hye
That alle the world as to myn eye
No more semed þen a prikke
Or els was the Eire so thikk 908
That I myght not it decerne
Wyth þat he speke to me as yerne
And seide seyst þou eny token
Or ought thou knowest yonder down 912
I seide ney ne wondre nys
Quoth he for neuer half so hye as this

Nas Alisaundre ne Macedo	
Ne þ ^e kyng ^e Daune Cupie	916
That say in Dreme point devis	
Hell and heven and paradise	
Ne eke þ ^e wryght Dedalus	
Ne his child ^e nyse Icarus	920
That fie so hye þat þ ^e hete	
His wynges malt and he fel wete	
In myd the see and þer he dreynt	
For whome was made a grete compleynt	924
No turne vpward ^e quod he thy face	
And be-hold ^e this large space	
This Eire bote loke thow thow ne he	
A-dradd of them þat thow shalt se	928
For in this region certeyn	
Dwelleth mony a Citesyn	
Of wheche þat speketh Daun ^e plato	
Thes ben the the airesshe bestes loo	932
And tho say I. alle the meyne	
Both goon and also flee.	[p. 108, col. 1]
Lo quoth he cast vp thyn ye	
Se yondre lo the Galaxie	936
The wheche men clep þ ^e mylky wey	
For it is whyt and some parfay	
Callen it Watlynge strete	
That onis was brent wyth hete	940
Whenn þ ^e sonnes son þ ^e rede	
That hight pheton wald ^e lede	
Algate his fadur cart and gye	
The cart hors can well aspye	944
That he cowl no gouernaunce	
And goome for to lep and daunce	
And bere hym vp and now downe	
Till at he say the Scorpion	948
Wheche þat in heven a signe is yet	
And he for fer lost his wytte	

Of that and lete reynes gon
 Of this hors and they anon 952
 Gan vp to monte and down descende
 Till both eire and Erth brende
 Till Iupiter lo at the last
 Hym slow and from þ^e cart cast 956
 Lo is it not a grete mischance
 To let a fole have gouernaunce
 Of thynges that he can not demen
 And wyth this word soth for to seyn 960
 He gan allewey vpper to sore
 And gladed me þen more and more
 So faithfully to me spake he
 Tho gan I luk vndre me 964
 And behild the Airessh bestes
 Clowdes mystes and Tempestes
 Snawes hailes reynes and wyndes
 And alle the engendrynge in her kyndes 968
 And alle they wey through whiche I cam
 O god quod I þat made Adam
 Muche is thy myght and thy noblesse [p. 103, col. 2]
 And tho thought vpon Boyes 972
 That writte a thought may fle so hye
 Wyth fethres of Philosophie
 To passen eueryche Element
 And whenn he hath so fer Iwent 976
 Then may he se behynd his bake
 Clowde and alle that I of spake
 Tho gan I waxe in a were
 And seyde I wote wel I am here 980
 Wheþer in body or in goost
 I not Iwys but god thow wost
 For more clere entendement
 Nadde he me neuer yet Isent 984
 And thought I on Marcian
 And eke on antecaudian

That soth was here descripcōn	
[. no gap in the MS.]	988
As fer as I saw þ ^e preve	
And þ ^e r for I can hem beleve	
Wyth that the Egle gan to crye	
lat be quod he thy fantasye	992
Wult þou here of sterres ough	
Nay certegnly quod [he] ryght nought	
And why quod I for I am olde	
Elles wold I the have told	996
Quoth he sterres names lo	
And alle þ ^e hevens signes to	
And wheche they be no fors quod I.	
Yis pardee quod he wost þou why	1000
Whenn thow redest poetrie	
How the goddes can stellifie	
Brid fissh or hym or here	
As the Raven and other	1004
Or axiones harp fyne	
Castor polex or Delphyn	
Or athlauntres doughtres seven	
How alle these as sette in heven	1008
For though þou have hem oft in honde	[p. 104, col. 1]
Yet nost thow where they stonde	
No fors quod I it is no nede	
As well I leve as god me spede	1012
Hem that that wrtten of this matere	
As though I knew her places here	
And eke they shynen here so bright	
I shuld shenden alle my sight	1016
To loke on hem þat may wel be	
Quoth he and so furth bare he me	
A whyle and tho he gan to crye	
That neuer herd I thyng so hie	1020
Now vp thyn hede for it is well	
Seint Iulian lo bon hostelle	

Se here the howse of fame lo
 Mayest þow not here that I do 1024
 What *quod* I. þ^e grete sounes
 Quod he that rombleth vp ande down
 In fames howse full of Tydynges
 Both of faire spece and of oþer thynges 1028
 And of fals and soth compouned
 Herken well it is not rowned
 Herest thou not the grete sough
 Yis *pardee* quod I well I-nough 1032
 And what sown is it like quod he
 Peter betynge of þ^e see
 Quod I ayenst þ^e roches old holow
 When tempestes doth her shippes swolow 1036
 And þat a man stant owt of dowte
 A myle thens and here it rowte
 Or ellis like the humblynge
 Aftur the Clappe of a thonderynge 1040
 Whenn Ioues hath the Fire Ibete
 But it doth for fere swete
 Nay drede þ^e not þer of quod he
 It is no thyng þat will beten þ^e 1044
 Now shalt have no harme truly
 And wyth this word both he and I.
 And nygh the place aryved were
 As men myght cast wyth a spere [p. 104, col. 2] 1048
 I nyst how bot in a strete
 He sette me fayre on my fete
 And seide walk forth a pace
 And tell thyn aventure and cas 1052
 That thou shalt fynd in fames place
 Now quod he while we have space
 To speke or that I fro the
 For the love of god tell me 1056
 In soth that I will of the lere
 yef this noyse that I here

Be as I have herd the tell
 Of folk that forth in erth dwelle 1060
 And here in the same wyse
 As I the herd or this devyse
 And that her lyves body nys
 In alle that howse þat yonder is 1064
 That maketh alle this lowde fare
 No *quod* he be seint Clare
 And also wis god help me
 But o thyng I will warn the 1068
 Of the wheche thou wult have wonder.
 Lo to þ^e howse of fame yonder.
 Thou wost how commyth euery speche
 It nedeth not the to teche 1072
 But vnderstonde ryght well this
 Whenn eny speche I-commen is
 Vn to that paleis a non ryght
 It weyth liche þ^e same wyght 1076
 Wheche that the word in erth spak
 Be he clothed red or blak
 And hath so verrey his liknys
 That spake þ^e word that thou wul gys 1080
 That it the same body be
 Man or woman he or she
 And is not this a wonder thyng
 Yis *quod* I tho by heuenes kyng 1084
 And wyth þis word fare wel *quod* he
 And here I will a-bide the
 And god of heven send the grace [p. 106, col. 1]
 Some gode to lern in this place 1088
 And I of hym toke leve a noñ
 And gan forth to the paleis goñ

[BOOK III.]

[Invocation.]

o god of science and of light
 Apollo thurgh thy grete myght
 This litil last boke thow now gye
 Not that I will for maistrye 1094
 Her art poetical be shewed
 But the ryme is so lewed
 It made it sumwhat agreable
 Though sume vers fail in a silable 1098
 And that I do no diligence
 To shew craft but sentence
 And yef devyn vertu thow
 Wult help me shew now 1102
 That in myn hede I merked is
 Lo that is for to moven this
 The howse of fame for to discryve
 Thow shalt se me go as blive 1106
 Vn to þe next lawre y see
 And kysse it for it is thyn tree
 Now entreth in to my brest anon

[Story.]

When I was frome the Egle gon 1110
 I gan behold vp on this place
 An certeign or I ferþer pas
 I wull yow alle þe shap devyse
 Of howse of Cite and of the wyse 1114
 How I gan to the place approche
 That stant vpon so hie a roche
 Hyer stant noon in spayen
 But vp I clame wyth al my payne 1118
 And though to clymbe it greved me
 yet I ententif was to se

PEPYS

And for to power wounder low
 yef I kowde eny wyse know 1122
 What maner ston this roche was
 For it was liche alymde glas
 But þat it shewen mor clere
 But of what congeled matere 1126
 It was I nust redely [p. 1st, col. 2]
 But at the last aspyed I.
 And fownde that it was euerychedele
 A roche of Ise and not of stele 1130
 Thought I by seint Thomas of Kent
 This were a feble fowndement
 To bilden on a place so hie
 He aught hym to glorifie 1134
 That here on bilt so god me save
 Tho saw I alle þ^e half I-grave
 Wyth famous folkes names fele
 That I-ben in muche wele 1138
 And her fames wyde blowe
 But wel onethes myght I knowe
 Any lettres for to rede
 Here names by for out of drede 1142
 They weren al most ouerthowed so
 That of the lettres on or to
 Was molt away of euery name
 So vnfamous was wax her name 1146
 But men say what may euer last
 Tho can I in myn hert cast
 That they wer mult away wyth heta
 And not a wey wyth stormes bete 1150
 For on þat oþer syde I say
 On this hill þat northward lay
 How it was wrete ful of names
 Of folk þat hedd a fer grete fames 1154
 Of old tym and yet þey were
 As fressh as men had wryte hem there

The silf day or that owre
 That I on hem gan to pore 1158
 But wel I wüst what it made
 It was conserued wyth the shadde
 Of a Castel that so stode on hyght
 Alle the writen that I sygh 1162
 And stode eke in so cold a place
 That hete myght it not deface
 Tho gan I on this hille to gon
 And found on the coppe a woof 1166
 That alle the men that ben on live [p. 106, col. 1]
 Ne han the konnyng to discryve
 The beaute of that ilke place
 Ne cowde cast the compace 1170
 Suche an oper for to make
 That myght of Beaute be his make
 Ne so wonderly I-wrought
 That it astoyned yet my thought 1174
 And maketh alle my witt to swynke
 On this castel for to thenke
 So þat the grete beawte
 The cast craft and curiosite 1178
 Ne can I not to yow devyse
 My witt may not suffice
 But netherles alle þe substaunce
 I have yet in my remembraunce 1182
 For why me thought by seint Gile
 Alle was of a ston of berile
 Both the Castel and the Towre
 And eke the halle and euery bowre 1186
 Wyth owten peces or loynnynges
 But mony sotell compassinges
 Babeweuries and pennacles
 Ymageries and Tabernacles 1190
 I saw eke and ful of wyndowes
 As flates fallen in grete snowes

And eke in euery of eche penacles Weren sondry habitacles	1194
In wheche stonden alle wyth owten Ful the Castel alle abowten Of alle maner of menstralys And Gestours that tellen talles	1198
Both of wepynge and of game And of alle that longeth vn to fame There herd I pley on an harpe That sowned well and sharpe	1202
And Oxphevs full craftely And on his syde fast by	[p. 106, col. 2]
Satte the harper Orion And Eaycides Chyron	1206
And oper harpers mony on As the Bretur Glaskyrion And smale harpers wyth her gleys Sett vnder hym in diuers seys	1210
And gon on hem vpward to gape And counterfeted hem as an ape Or as craft counterfeted kynde Tho saw I hem be hynde	1214
A fer fro hem as by hem self Mony thowsand tyme twelf That made lowde mynstraleys In Cornumuse or Chalemyes	1218
And mony oper maner pipe That craftely here gonne pipe Both in dowced and eke in rede That ben at festes wyth the brede	1222
And mony a floit and litelynge horne And pipes made of grete corne As have these litil herd Gromes That kepen bestes in the bromes	1226
Ther saw I then an Citherus And of Athenes Dañ presentus	

The Marcia that lost her skyn
Both in face body and chyn 1230
For that she woldt envyen lo
To pypen bet then Apollo
There saw I Eke famous oldt and yonge
Pipers of the Duche tonge 1234
To lern howes daunces sprynges
Reyjs and the stronge thynges
Tho saw I and in an o^{per} place
Standynge in a large space 1238
Of hem that maken blody sowñ
In Trompe beme and Clarioñ
For in fight and blodesheddyng
Is vsed gode clarionynge 1242
Ther herd I Trompe messenus
Of whom That speketh Virgilius
There herd I Ioab Trompe also
Theodonas and o^{per} mo 1246
And alle that vsed clarioñ
In Castel lyon and Aragon
That in her tymes famows were
To lernen saw I Trumpyn there 1250
Ther saw I sitte in her sees
Pleyng vpon o^{per} lees
Wheche I can not nemene
Mo then sterrijs ben in heven 1254
Of whiche I nyl as now not rym
For ese of yow and losse of Tym
For tym I-lost that knowe ye
Be no wey recouered may be 1258
There saw I pley Geogeleos
Magisciens and Tregetours
And Fetonisses and Charmeresses
Oldt wyches and sorseresses 1262
That vsen exorsisacions
[. . . . no gap in the MS.]

And Clerkes that konnen well
 Alle this magik naturel 1266
 That Craftly doth her ententes
 To make a certegn ascendentes
 Smages lo thourgh suche magyk
 To make a man hole or seke 1270
 Ther saw I þ^e Quen medea
 And Cirtes Eke and Caliophia
 Ther saw I Hermes Ballenus
 Llymote and Eke Symon magus 1274
 Ther saw I and knew hem by name
 That by suche art don men fame
 Ther saw I colle Tregitour
 Vpon a Table of Cicomour 1278
 Pley an vncowth thyng^e to telle [p. 107, col. 2]
 Y saw hym Carie a wynd mylle
 Vnder a walshnot shale
 What shuld I make A lengur tale 1282
 Of alle the puple that I say
 From hens vn to domys day
 When I hadd alle this folk behold
 And founde me loose and not hold 1286
 And eft I mused lengur a whyle
 Vp on the wall of BiriH
 That shon full lighter þen a glas
 And made wel more þen it was 1290
 [. no gap in the MS.]
 As kynd thyng^e of fame is
 I gan forth romen til I founde
 The Castel yat on myn right honde 1294
 Wheche so wel carven was
 That neuer suche anoþer nas
 And yet it was be auenture
 Iwrought as oft as by Cure 1298
 It nedeth yow for to telle
 To make yow to lengur dwelle

Of these yates florysynges
 Ne of compases ne of kervenges 1302
 Ne how the hackyng in Masours
 As corbettes and ymagyryes
 But lord so feyre it was to shewe
 For it was alle of gold be-hew 1306
 But in I went and pat a non
 There mett I cryynge mony oon
 A larges a larges vp holdt weft
 God save the lady of thys pele 1310
 Our own Ientil lady fame
 And hem that willith to have a name
 Of vs thus herd I cryen alle
 And fast comen out of halle 1314
 And shoke nobles and sterlynges
 And I-crowned wer as kynges
 Wyth crownes wrought full of lesynges [p. 108, col. 1]
 And mony reban and moy pynges 1318
 Were in here clothes truely
 Tho at the last aspyed y
 That pursevauntes and herawdes
 That cryen riche folkes lawdes 1322
 It weren alle and euery man
 Of hem as I yow tell kan
 Hedd on hem throw a vesture
 Wheche men clepe a cote armure 1326
 Enbrowdrede wonderliche riche
 Alle though they nere nought Ilyche
 Bot not will I so mot I thryve
 Be a bowte to discryve 1330
 Alle these Armes what they weren
 That they thus on here cotes beren
 For it to me wer impossible
 Men myght make of hem a bible 1334
 Twenty fote thykk as I trowe
 For certeign who so kowde know

Myght *per* alle þ^e Armes se
 Of famous folk þat had Ibe 1338
 In Awfryke Ewrope And Assie
 Sith first lo Chiualrie
 Lo how shuld I tell alle this
 Ne of the halle eke what nede is 1342
 To tellen yow þat euery wall
 Of it and flore and rofe wyth alle
 Was plated half a fote thikk
 Of gold and that nas no thyng wikk 1346
 But for to prove in alle wyse
 As fyne as Doket of Venyse
 Of wheche to lite alle in my powche is
 And they wer sett as thikk as owches 1350
 Full of the fynest stoness faire
 That men reden in the lapidarie
 As gresses growen in a mede [p. 108, col. 2]
 But it wer alle to longe to rede 1354
 The names and *perfore* I passe
 But in this riche lusty place
 That famous halle called was
 Ful muche pres of folk *per* nas 1358
 Ne gronyng for to muche pres
 But alle on high vpon a deices
 Satt on a se EmperiaH
 That made was of A Rubye 1362
 Wheche a Carbuncle is I-called
 I saw *perpetually* I-stalled
 A femynyne creature
 That neuer formed by nature 1366
 Suche ano*per* thyng I say
 For alderfurst soth for to say
 Me thought that she was so lite
 That the length of a cubite 1370
 Was lengur then she semed be
 But thus sone in a while she

Her silf tho wonderly streght
 That wyth her fete she þ^e erth right 1374
 And wyth her hede she towched heven
 Ther as shynygh the sterres seven
 And þer-to yet as to my wytte
 I saw as grete a wonder yet 1378
 Vpon her yeen to be-hold
 But certaign I hem neuer tolde
 For as fele yeen hadd she
 As fedres vp on fowles be 1382
 Or weren on the bestes fowre
 That goddes trone can honour
 As wrytyth Ihon in þ^e Apocalyps
 Her here þat was owndy and Cryspis 1386
 As borned gold shon as for to see
 And soth to tellen also she
 Hadde also fele stondynge Eres [p. 109, col. 1]
 And tonges as on an best ben heres 1390
 And on her fete waxen saw I
 Partrige wynges redely
 But lord the perry and þ^e ryches
 I saw sittynge on þ^e goddes 1394
 And the heavenly melodye
 Of songes full of Armonye
 I herd abowte her trone I-songe
 That alle the paleis walle ronge 1398
 So songe the myghty muse she
 That cleped is Caliope
 And her seven sustren eke
 That in her fates semen meke 1402
 And euermore eternally
 The songe of fame as tho herde I
 Heriede be thow and thy name
 Goddes of renouñ and of fame 1406
 Tho was I war lo at the last
 As myn yeen gan vp cast

That this ilke noble quene
 On her shuldres gan susteygn 1410
 Both armes and the name
 Of Thoo that had large fame
 Alisaundre and Ercules
 That wyth a shert hys lyf les 1414
 And thus fownde I sittynge this goddes
 In nobley honour and riches
 Of wheche I stynt a while now
 Other thynges to tellen yow 1418
 Thoo saw I stond on þ^e oþer syde
 Streight dow to þ^e deris wyde
 From the dese mony a pylere
 Of metal that shon not ful clere 1422
 But though they weren of no riches
 Yet they weren made for gret noblesse
 And in hem grete sentence
 And folk of grete and digne reuerence 1426
 Of wheche I will to telle yow founde [p. 109, col. 2]
 Vp on a pyler saw I stonde
 Alderfirst lo ther I sigh
 Vpon a piler stond on highe 1430
 That was of lede and yren fyne
 [. . . . no gap in the MS.]
 The Ebraik Iosephus þ^e old^r
 That of Iewes Gestes tolð 1434
 And Bare vp on hys shuldres hie
 The fame vp of the Iewry
 And by hym þer stoden seven
 Wyse and worthy for to nemene 1438
 To helpen¹ hym bar vp the charge [1 P MS. helpetr]
 It was so hevy and so large
 And for they writen of Batailles
 As well as of oþer merueilles 1442
 Ther for was lo this piler
 Of wheche I yow tell here

Of leede and yren both I-wys
 For yren Martis metall is 1446
 Wheche þat god is of bataille
 And the leede wyth owten faille
 Is lo the metalle of Saturne
 That hath ful large wil to turne 1450
 To stondynge forth on euery rowe
 Of hem wheche I þat cowde know
 Though I be ordre hem not telle
 To maken yow to longe to dwelle 1454
 These of wheche I gonn rede
 Ther saw I stond owt of drede
 [. . . . no gap in the MS.]
 That poynted was alle endelynge 1458
 With Tygres blode in euery place
 The Tolofan þat hight Stace
 That bare of Tebes vp þ^e name
 Vp on his shuldres and þ^e same 1462
 Also of Cruell Achilles
 And by hym stode wythowten lees
 Full wonder high vp on o pilere
 Of yren he the gret Omer [p. 110, col. 1] 1466
 And wyth his Darus and Titus
 Be fore and eke he Lullius
 And Guydo eke de Columpny
 As Englysshe Gaunfride eke Iwys 1470
 And Eche of these as I have Ioye
 Was besy for to ber up Troy
 So hevy was þer-of the fame
 That for to ber it was no game 1474
 But yet I can ful wel aspye
 Be twyx hem was a litill envye
 Oþer seide þat Omer made lies
 Feynyng in hys postreys 1478
 And was to Grekes fauorable
 Therefore held he it but fable

Tho sey I stond on a piler	
That was of Tynnyd yren clere	1482
The latyn poete Virgile	
That hath bore vp a longe whyle	
The fame of pius Eneas	
And next on a piler was	1486
Of Coper Venus clerk Ovyde	
That hath sowen wounder wyde	
The grete godd of love his name	
And Ther he bare vp well his name	1490
Vp on this piler al so hie	
As I myght see it wyth myn ye	
For wheche this hall of wheche I rede	
Was wax on hie length and brede	1494
Wel more by a thowsand dele	
Than it was erst that saw I wet	
Tho saw I on a piler by	
Of yren wrought full sternely	1498
The grete poete Daun Lucan	
And on hys shuldrys bare vp yan	
As hie as I myght see	
The name of Iulius and Pompe	1502
And by hym stoden alle these Clerkes	[p. 110, col. 2]
That wrytten of Romes myghty werkes	
That yef I wold her names telle	
Alle to longe must I dwelle	1506
And hem vn a piler stode	
Of Sulpur liche as he wer wode	
Daun Claudian seth for to telle	
That bare vp alle the fame of helle	1510
Of pluto and of proserpyne	
That quen is of the derk pyne	
What shuld I more telle of this	
The halle was alle ful I-wys	1514
Of hem þat writen olde Geestes	
As ben on trees Rokes nestes	

Wer all these Gestes for to here
 But it is a ful confuse matere 1518
 That they of wryte and how þey hight
 But while that I behild þat sight
 I herde a noyse aprochen blive
 That fareth as been don in an hive 1522
 Ayenst her tyme of owt commynge.
 Right suche a maner *murmuryng*
 For alle the world semed me
 Tho gan I loke abowte me and see 1526
 That þer come entrynge in to þ^e halle
 A right grete company wyth alle
 And þat of sondry regions
 Of alle kynnes condicions 1530
 That dwelle in erth vnder the mone
 Pore and riche and al so sone
 As they wer com in to þ^e hall
 They gonne wy on knewys down fall 1534
 Be-for this ilke noble quene
 And seid graunt vs lady shen
 Iche of vs of thy grace a bone
 And some of hem she graunted sone 1538
 And some she warned well and faire
 And some she graunted the contrarie
 [.
 *no gap in the MS.*] 1542
 What þer grace was y nyst [p. 111, col. 1]
 For of these folk full wel I wist
 They hadd gode fame eche deserved
 Alle though they wer dyuersely served 1546
 Right as hir sustre Daūn fortune
 Is wont to serve in common
 Now herken how she gan to pey
 That gonne her of her grace pray 1550
 And yet lo alle this companye
 Seiden soth and not a lie

Madame seid þey we be
 Folk þat her besechen the 1554
 That thow graunt vs now gode fame
 And lette oure werkes have gode name
 In ful recompensacōn
 Of gode werkes yef vs renōn 1558
 I warne yow *quod* she a nōn
 Ye gete of me gode fame non
 Be god and þer-for go *your* wey
 Alace *quod* they and welaway 1562
 Tell vs what *your* Cause may be
 For me list not it *quod* she
 No wyght shal speke of yow I-wys
 Gode ne harme ne þat ne this 1566
 And wyth þat worde she gan to calle
 Her masynger that was in halle
 And bad þat he shuld fast gon
 Vpon peyn to blynde a non 1570
 For Eolus the god of wynde
 [. . . . *no gap in the MS.*]
 And bid hym brynge his Clarion
 That is ful diuers of his sowne 1574
 And it is cleped clere lawde
 Wyth wheche he wont is to herawde
 Hem that me list I-preysed be
 And al so bid hym how þat he 1578
 Brynge eke his oper Clarion
 That hight skaunder in euery towñ [p. 111, col. 2]
 In wheche he wont is to do fame
 Hem þat me list and do hem shame 1582
 This Masynger gan fast to gon
 And fownd wher in a Cave of ston
 In a countrey that hight Crase
 This Eolus wyth hard grace 1586
 Helde the wyndes in destres
 And gan hem onder hym to presse

That they gan as the beres rore
 He bounde and pressed hem so sore 1590
 This Masynger gan fast crye
 Ryse vp *quod* he and fast hye
 Till thow at my lady be
 And take thy clarions eke wyth the 1594
 And spede the fast and he a non
 Toke to a man þat hight Tryton
 Hys Clarion to beren tho
 And lete a *certeign* wynd go 1598
 That blew so hidewslly and hye
 That it left not a skye
 In alle the walkyn longe and brode
 This Eolus no wher a-bode 1602
 Till he was com at fames fete
 And eke þ^e man that Tryton hete
 And þ^{er} he stode as stil as ston
 And her wyth alle þ^{er} cam a non 1606
 An oþ^{er} huge compayne
 Of olde folk and gan to crye
 Lady graunt vs now gode fame
 And let oure werkes have þat name 1610
 Now in honour and Ientilnes
 And also god *your* sowle bles
 For we han well deserved it
 Ther for is right þat we ben quyte 1614
 As thrive I *quod* she ye shal faile
 Gode werkes shal not yow availle
 To have of me god fame as now
 But wote ye what I graunt yow 1618
 That ye shul have a shrewed name
 And wykke loose and werse fame
 Though ye gode loos have wel deserved
 Now goth *your* wey for ye ben served 1622
 And thow Daun Eolus *quod* she
 Take forth thy Trompe a non lette se

That is I-cleped slaundre light
 And blow her loos þat euery wyght 1626
 Speke of hem harme and shrewedenes
 In stede of gode and wurthynes
 For thow shalt trompe alle the contrarie
 That they have don wel an faire 1630
 Alace thought I what Auentures
 Have the sory Creatures
 That they amonge alle þe prees
 Shuld thus be shamed gilteles 1634
 But what it must nedes be
 What dede this Eolus but he
 Toke owt his blak Trompe of Bras
 That fowler then the devill was 1638
 And gan this Trompe for to blowe
 As alle the world shuld ouerthrowe
 Through owte euery region
 Went his fowle trompes sowne 1642
 As swyft as a pelet owt of a gonne
 Whenn fire is in to it ronne
 And suche a smoke gan owt wende
 Owt of his fowle trompes ende 1646
 Blak bloo grevysshe swartisshe rede
 As doth whenn men mult lede
 Lo alle on hye from the twelle
 And þer-to oo thyng saw I welle 1650
 That the furthir þat it ranne
 [T]he greter waxen it be-gan
 As doth the Riuer from a welle [p. 112, col. 2]
 And it stanke as the pitt of helle 1654
 Alace this was her shame I-ronge
 And gilteles on euery tonge
 Tho cam / the thryd companye
 And gan vp to þe deis hye 1658
 And down on kneys thay fell a non
 And seiden they ben euerychon

Folk þat han ful trewly
Deserved fame rightfully 1662
And pray that it myght be know
Right as it is and forth I-blow
I graunt *quod* she for now me list
That now *your* god werkes ben wyst 1666
And yet ye shul have better loos
Right in despite of alle *your* foos
Then wurthy is and that a non
Let now *quod* she thy trompe gon 1670
Thow Eolus that is so blak
And owte thyn *oper* trompe take
That hight Lawde and blow it so
That through þ^e world her fame go 1674
Alle esyly and not to fast
That it be knowen at the last
Ful gladely lady myn he seide
And owt his trompe of gold he breyde 1678
A-non and sett it to his mowth
And blew it Est west and sowth
And north as lowd as eny thonder
That euery wyght have of it wonder 1682
So brode it ran or at it stynt
And certes alle the breth þat went
Owt of his Trompe mowth it smylled
As men a pitteful of bawm heled 1686
Amonge a basket ful of Roses
This fauour dede he to her loses
And right Wyth this I gan aspye [p. 113, col. 1]
Ther cam the foreth company 1690
But certaign they were wonder fowe
And gonne to stond on a rowe
And seiden certes lady bright
We haven do well wyth alle oure myght 1694
But we ne kepen have no fame
Hide oure werkes and oure name

For goddes love for certes we
 Hañ certeign) do it for bonite 1698
 And for no maner oþer thyngē.
 I graunt you alle your askyngē
 Quod she let alle your werkes be dede
 Wyth þat about I turned myn hede 1702
 And see anon þis furst rowte
 That to this lady gan lowte
 And down a non on knees falle
 And her tho by-sowghten alle 1706
 To hide her gode werkes eke
 And seide they yefe not a leke
 For fame ne suche renouñ
 For they for contemplacon 1710
 And Goddes love hadd it wrought
 Ne of fame wold they nowght
 What quod she be ye wode
 And wene ye to do gode 1714
 And for to have of that no fame
 Have ye despite to have my name
 Nay ye shall be euerychoñ
 Blow thy trompe and þat a non 1718
 Quod she thow Eolus I hote
 And ryngē these folkes werkes by note
 That alle the world may of it here
 And gan blow her loos so clere 1722
 In his gilde Clarion
 That through the world went þ^e sown
 And so kyndely and eke alle soft
 [. . . . no gap in the MS.] 1726
 Tho cam the sixt company
 And gan fast to fame crye [p. 112, col. 2]
 Right verely in this manere
 They seiden mercy lady dere 1730
 To tell certeign as it is
 We have do neþer þat ne this

PEPYS

But Idil alle oure lif be
 But nejerles we preyen the 1734
 That we may have so god a fame
 And grete renoun and knowen nam
 As they that have don noble gestes
 And eshued alle her bestes 1738
 As wel of love as oþer thyng
 Alle was vs neuer broche ne ryng
 Ne elles ought fro women sent
 Ne ones in her hert I-ment 1742
 To make vs only frendely chere
 But mowght temen vs vp on bere
 Yet lete vs to þ^e puple seme
 Suche as the world may of vs deme 1746
 That wommen loved vs for wode
 That shal do vs as mucche gode
 And to oure hert as mucche availe
 To countre pese ese and travaile 1750
 As we hadd wonne wyth labore
 For that is dere bowght labour
 At ragarde of oure grete ese
 And yet ye must vs more plese 1754
 Lete vs behold eke þerto
 Wurthy wyse and gode also
 And riche and happy vn to love
 For goddes love that sittith above 1758
 Though we may not the body have
 Of women yet so god me save
 Lete men blaw on vs the name
 Sufficeth that we have the fame 1762
 I graunt quod she be my throwth
 Now Eolus wyth outen slowth
 Take out thy trompe of gold quod she
 And blow as they have asked me 1766
 That euery man wene hem at ese
 Though they go in bad lese [p. 114, col. 1]

This Eolus gan it so blow
 That through the world it was knowe 1770
 Tho com the vij rowte a non
 And fele on knees euerychon
 And seide lady graunt vs sone
 The same thyng the same bone 1774
 That these next folke have don
 Fye on yow quod she euerychon
 Ye masty swyne ye Idil wreches
 Ful of Roten slow tecche 1778
 What fals theves wher ye wold
 Ben famous goode and no thyng nold
 Deserve why ne neuer thought
 Man rather yow to hangyn ought 1782
 For ye ben like the slepy catte
 That wold have fische but wost pou what
 He will no thyng wete his clowes
 Evill thrift com on your Iowes 1786
 And on myn yef I it graunt
 Or do fauour yow to a-vaunt
 Thow Eolus thow kyng of Trace
 Go blow this folk a sory grace 1790
 Quod she a non and wost thow how
 As I shal tell the right now
 Sey these ben they that wolden honour
 Have and do no kynnes labour 1794
 And do no good and yet hem lawde
 That men wende that bele Isawde
 Ne cowde hem nowt of love werne
 And yet she grynt at a quyrne 1798
 Is alle to gode to ese her hert
 This Eolus a non vp stert
 And wyth his blak Clarion
 He gan to blasyn owt a sown 1802
 As lowde as bellyth wynde in helle
 And eke per wyth soth to telle

This sown was as ful of lapes
 As euere mows wer in Apes [p. 114, col. 2] 1806
 And that went alle the world abowte
 That euery wyght gan on hem showte
 And for to laugh as they wer wode
 Suche gam fownde they in her hode 1810
 Tho cam ano^{per} company
 That hadd I-doon þ^e trecherye
 The harme the grete wikkednes
 That euery hert cowde gesse 1814
 And prayed her to have gode fame
 That she nold do hem ne shawme
 But yeve hem loos and gode renouñ
 And do it blow in Clarioun 1818
 Nay wys quod she it were a wyse
 Alle be þer-in be no Iustice
 Me list not do it nowe
 The nys nyl I not graunte yow 1822
 Tho cam þer crepyng in a rowte
 And gan clappe alle abowte
 Euery man vp on þ^e crowne
 That alle the hall gan to sowne 1826
 And seide lady leve and dere
 We ben suche folk as ye may here
 To tell alle the tale a right
 We ben shrewes euery wyght 1830
 And have delit in wikkednes
 As goode folk have in godnes
 And Ioie to ben knowen shrewes
 And ful of vice and wikked thewes 1834
 Wher fore we pray yow on a rowe
 That oure fame be suche I-know
 In alle thynges suche as it is
 I graunt it yow quod she I wys 1838
 But what art þou that seyst þis tale
 That werest on thyn hose a pale

PEPYS

232 PAR.-TEXT

132 THE HOUSE OF FAME. PEPYS 2006.

And on thy tipet suche a beH

Ma Dam quod he soth to tell

1842

I am that ilk shrew I wys

[*Pepys 2006 Fame ends the Mars follows.*]

PEPYS

5.

The Legend of Good Women

FROM

- ADDITIONAL MS. 28,617, British Museum (has
lost 20 leaves); all, from line 513 to the end,
l. 2723; less, lines 610-807, 1106-1305, 1802-1851,
2111-2125, 2136-2151 ... p. 134-212
- MS. Ff. 1. 6, University Library, Cambridge.
THISBE *only* p. 139-149
- RAWLINSON MS. C. 86, Bodleian Library.
DIDO *only* p. 149-173

THE LEGEND OF GOOD WOMEN.

[*Addit. MS. 28,617, Brit. Mus. (paper), leaf 1, incomplete:
begins at line 513 and has lost 9 other leaves.*]

[*There's a kind of || at the end of every line.*]

She that For hire housbonde chees to dye	[leaf 1] 513
And eke to goon to helle rather thanne he	
And hercules Rescowed hire parde	
And brouht oute off helle ageyne to blysse	516
And I answerde ayen And seyde yisse	
Now knowe I hire And ys this goode Alceste	
The deyesye And myn owne hertys Reste	
Now Feele I well the goodnesse off this wyff	520
And that both after deeth and in hire lyff	
Hire grete bounte doubleth her Renoun	
Well hath she quytte me myne Affeccion	
That I have tyl hire Floure the Deyesye	524
No wondir ys thouh Ioue hire stellyfye	
And as tellith Agatoun For hire goodnesse	
Hire white Corovne berith off hit wytnesse	
For also many vertues hadde she	528
As smale Floures in hire Corovne be	
In remembraunce off hire and in honour	
Cybella made the deyse and the Flour	
I-Corovned al with white as men may se	532
And Mars thanne to hire Corovne Rede parde	

ADDIT. 28,617

In stede off Rubyes sette amōnge the white
 Ther with she wexe rede For shame []yte
 whanne she was preysed so in hire presence 536
 Thanne seyde love a Full grete necligence
 Was yt to the that ylke tyme thow made

[No gap in the MS.]

Hyde Absolon thy Tresses in Bal[ade]

[No gap in the MS.]

And thow Forgate hire in thy songe to sette [leaf 1, back] 540

[No gap in the MS.]

Syn that thow art so gretely in hire dette
 And wyste so weſt that kalendre ys she
 To any womman that wole lover be
 For she tauht alle the Craffte off ffyn lovyng 544

And namely off wyffhoode the lovyng
 And alle the boundes that she ouht kepe
 Thy lytyl wytte was thilke tyme a-slepe
 But now I Charge the vpōn thy lyff 548

That in thy legende thow make on this wyff
 whanne other smale ben made byfore
 And Fare now weſt I charge the nomore
 But or I goo thus myche I wole the telle 552

Ne shaft no trewe lover komen in helle
 Thes other ladyes sytten here a Rowe
 B[en i]n thy Balade yiff thow kanst hem knowe
 And in thy bookes thow shalt hem ffynde 556

Have hem now in thy legende alle in mynde
 I mene off theym that ben in thy knowyng
 For here ben .xx. M^l. and moo syttyng
 Thanne thow knewest goode wommen alle 560

And trewe off love For auht that may befall
 Make thy Metres off thaym as the leste
 I mote goo home the sonne drawith west
 To Paradys with alle this Companye 564

And serve ay weſt the Fressh deyesye
 At Cleopatre I wole at thow begynne [leaf 2]

[I.]

. Incipit . legenda . Cleopatrye .

ADDIT. 28,617

Natheles For sothe this ylke senatour	596
was a Full worthy werreour	
And off his deeth hit was Full grete damage	
But love hadd brouht this man in such a Rage	
And hym so narwe bounden in his laas	600
For the love off Cleopataras	
That alle the worlde he sette at no value	
Hym thouht ther was no thing to hym so due	
As Cleopataras Forto love and serve	604
Hym rouht nouht in Armys Forto sterve	
In the defence off hire and off hire Riht	
This noble quene loved so this knyht	
Thurh his deserte and his Chivalrye	608
As certeynly but yiff that bookes lye	
He was off persone and off gentyllesse	610

[4 leaves gone here.]

[4 leaves out of the Addit. MS. 28,617, *British Museum.*]

[II.]

[THE LEGEND OF THISBE.]

[MS. Ff. 1. 6 (*paper*), *University Library, Cambridge.*]

A	t babilone whilom fil it þus	[leaf 64]
	the wych towne the quene Semiramus	
	Let dychene aH a-boute & wallys make	708
	FuH hey of arde / tyls wele y-bake	
	There were dwellyng yn þis nobuH towne	
	Towe lordys wych þat were of grett renow[n]	
	And woned fo ny on a grene	712
	That þer nas but a ston whaH hym be-twene	
	As oft ¹ in grett townys ys þe won	[¹ ft and st are the same]
	And soth to seyne that one man had a son	
	Of aH þat londe one of the lysteys[t]e	716
	That oudur had a downtur the feyrest	
	That estward in þ ^e worlde whas þ ^e dwellyng	
	The name of eyuerych gane to oudur spryng	
	Be wemen þat were neyghburys a-bowte	720
	For in þat contre hit þ ^e out of dowte	
	Meydyns ben y-kepet for lalouse	
	FuH stryde leyst any downe sum foyly	
	þis yong man whas callyd peyramus	724
	Thesbe het þ ^e meydon Naso seyth þus	
	And þus be report whas hur name y-schoue	
	That as þey wex yn age wax here luffe	
	And Serteyne as be reson of here age	728
	The myght haue ben be-twex hem maryage	
	But þat here fadurs nold not it sent	
	And bowth in luffe y-lych sore þey brent	
	That none of aH here frendys myght hyt lett	[leaf 64, bk] 732
	And preuely some tyme þat þey mette	

Be slyeth & spekene some of here dyseyre
 As owre the glede attur þ^e feyre
 For-bede a luffe & it tene so wode 736
 This waht wych þat be-twex hym both stode
 Whas clouen a tow ryght fro þ^e cope a down
 Of olde tymys of his fundacion
 But þat pis clyfte was so narowe & lyte 740
 Hit was noyght a seyndyr noyght a myte
 But wat þ^e þat luffe can noyght a-speye
 The lufferys towe yf þat I shaht not ley
 The funden fyrst pis lyteht narowe clyfte 744
 And with a sowne as softe as any schryft
 The lett here wordys thoro þ^e clyft passe
 And tolden wyht þat þey stoden in the plase
 Here compleynt of luffe and here woo 748
 And euery tyme when þey dorst so
 Vp-one þat on syde of þat whaht stode he
 And on þat oudur syde stode tesby
 The swette sowne of oudur to reyseue 752
 And þus here whardeyns wold þey dysseyue
 And euery day this whaht wold þey threte
 And wyssch to god hit were done bete
 Thus wold þey seyne a las þow wykkyd whaht 756
 Thurgh thyne envye towe lestest vs all
 Why nyht þou cleue or fallone a downe [leaf 66, back]
 Or at the lest but þou woldust so
 Yet woldest but onus lat vs mete 760
 Or onus þat we myght kysson swe,
 Than were we couered of owre carus colde
 But naytheles yet be we to þ^e holde
 In as mych as þou sufferest for to gone 764
 Oure wordus thurght þi lyme & eyke þy stone
 Yet are we with þ^e weht apayde
 And when þis yduht wordus were seyde
 The colde whaht þey wold kysse of stone 768
 And take here leyue & forthe þey wolden gone

And þis whas gladly in þe euenen tyde
 Or wondur erly leyst men hit a-spyde
 And long tyme þey wrowte in þis manere 772
 Tyl on a day whan phebus gane to clere
 Aurora wyth þe stremus of his hete
 Had dryude vp þe dewe of erbus swete
 Vn-to þis clyft as hit whas won to be 776
 Come pyramus & aftur come tesbe
 And plyghton trowthe fully in fey
 þat ylke same nyght to stelone a wey
 And to be-geyle here whardeyns euerychione 780
 And forth out of þe Syte for to gone
 And for þe feldus bene so browde & wyde
 For to mete in a plase at o tyde
 þey sett merke here metyng' schuld be [leaf 65, back] 784
 There kyng' nynus whas grauene vndur a tre
 For olde penyms þat Idoles heried
 Vsen tho in feldus to ben bered
 And fast be þ^a geyne whas a weþ 788
 And schorthly of þ^a tale to tell
 þ^a conaunt was a-fermed wondur fast
 And long hym thowght þat þ^e sone last
 þat hit nere gone vndur þ^e goyng' down 792
 Thys tesby hath so grett affeccoun
 And so grett hast piramus to se
 That wen sche myght see here tyme myght be
 Att nyght sche stale a wey preuily 796
 Wyth here fase wimpuld Sothly
 Alle here frendus for to saue here thawght trwthe
 Sche asse for-sake & þat þ^a rewth
 That euer womman wold be so trewe 800
 To tryst a man but sche hym bettur knewe
 And to the tre sche gose a full good pase
 For loue made hyr so ardy in þat case
 And be þat weþ a downe can sche hyr a-dresse 804
 Alas tho come a wylde lyones

[*Additional MS. 28,617, British Museum.*]

To drynken off the welle there she satte	[leaf 2]	808
And whanne that Tesbe hadde espyed thatte		
She roos with a drery herte		
And in a kave with dredefuht Foot she sterte		
For by the Mone she sawe yt well with alle		812
And as she ranne hire wymple lette she Falle		
And tooke noon hede so sore she was awhaped		
And eke For gladde that she was escaped		
And thus she sytteth and derkyth wondre styлле		816
whanne that this lyonesse hadde dronke hire Fylle		
Aboute the welle garne she Forto wende		
And riht anoon the wymple garne she Fynde		
And with hire bloody mouthe yt aft to-Rente		820
whanne this was done no lengere wolde she stente		
But to the wodde hire way thanne hath she nome		
And at the laste this Pyramus ys kome		
But aft to longe at home allas was he		824
The Mone shone And he myht well se		
And in his way as that he kome Fuht Faste		
Hys eyen to the grounde a downe he caste		
And in the sonde as he byhelde adown		828
He seye the steppes broode off a lyoun		
And in his herte he sodeynly agroos		
And pale he wex and ther with his heere aroos		
And nere he kome and Founde the wymple torn		832
Allas quod he the day that I was born	[leaf 2, back]	
This oon nyht wole vs lovers bothe slee		
How shulde I aske mercy off Tesbee		
whanne I am he that haue yow slayne Allas		836
My hydyng hath yow slayne in this caas		
Allas to bydde A womman goon be nyht		
In place where as perylle Fallen myht		
And I so slowe allas I ne hadde be		840
Here in this place a Furlonge way or ye		

ADDIT. 28,617

Out of þ^e wode wyth out more a rest
 Wyth bloody mowth of stranglyng^t of a best
 To drynkene of þ^e weþ þ^er as sche aste¹ [*state*] 308
 And when þat tesby had a-spyde that
 Sche rose vp wyth a drewri hert
 And in a caue wyth drydfuþ foot sche sterte
 For be þ^e mone sche sey hit welle wyth aþ 812
 And as sche rane here wympuþ lett sche faþ
 And toke no hed so sore sche whas a-wapede
 And eyke for glad þat sche whas esc-aped
 And þus sche setthe & erkyth wondur steh 816
 When þis lyones had drenkyne here felþ
 A-boute þo weþ gan sche for to wend
 And ryght a-none þe wympuþ gan sche fynd
 And wyth here bloody mouth hit aþ to-rent 820
 Whan þis was done no lenger sche ne stent
 But to þo wode here wey then hath sche nome
 And at þ^e last þis pyramus ys come
 But aþ to long^t alas at home whas he 824
 The mone schone & he myght wele y-see
 And be hys wey as he come fuþ fast
 Hys eyen a downe to the erth he cast
 And in þe sonde as he be-helde a downe 828
 He says þ^e steppus broude of a lyon
 And in hys hert sodenly he a-grose
 And pale he wax þ^er-wyth hys here a-rose
 And nere he come & fonde þ^e wympuþ torne 832
 Allas quod he the day þat I whas borne
 Thys o nyght wold vs louers bothe slee
 How schuld I aske mercy of you^t tesby
 Whan I am he þat hath you^t slayn^t alas 836
 My bydyng^t hath you^t slayne in þ^e case
 Allas to byddone a woman go be nyght
 In plase þ^er as pereþ fallen myght
 And I so slou^t alas I had ne be [*leaf 66, back*] 840
 Here in þ^e plas a furlong^t wey or sche

Now what Lyoux that be in this Foreste
 My body mot hem rente or what beeste
 That wylde ys gnawen mote he myn herte 844
 And with that worde he to the wymple sterte
 And kyste yt ofte and wepte on yt Full sore
 And seyde wymple alas there is na mare
 But thow shalt Fele as weþ the bloode off me 848
 As thow haste Felte the bledynge off Tesbe
 And with that worde he smote hym to the herte
 The bloode out off the wounde as broode sterte
 As water whanne the conduyt brokyn ys 852
 Now Tesbe which that wüst nat off this
 But syttyng in here drede she thouht thus
 Yiff hit so Falle that my Pyramus
 Be komen hedir and may me nat Fynde 856
 He may me holde Fals and eke vnkynde
 And oute she komyth and affter hym gan espyen
 Bothe with hire herte and with hire eyen [leaf 4]
 And thouht I wolde hym tellen off my drede 860
 Bothe off the Lyonesse and alle my dede
 And at the last hire lyeff thanne hath she Founde
 Betynge his heeles vpon the grounde
 Al bloody and ther with all abak she sterte 864
 And lyke the wawes quappe ganne hire herte
 And pale as Box she was in a throwe
 Avysed hire and gan hym weþ to knowe
 That hit was Pyramus hire herte dere 868
 Who kouthe wryte swych a dedly Chere
 Hath Tesbe now and how here heere she Rent
 And how she ganne hire sylff to turmente
 And how she lyeth an swowneth on the grounde 872
 And how she wepte off Teeres Fulle his wounde
 And medlyth she his bloode with his compleynt
 How with his bloode hire self ganne she peynt
 How clippeth she the deede corps allas 876
 How doth this wofull Tesbe in this caas

Nowe what lion þat be in þis forest
 My body mote rent or what best
 That wyld þ^e gnawen mut my hert 844
 And wyth þat word he to þ^e wympuþ starte
 And kyst it oft & weppet on it full sore
 And sayd wympuþ allas þer is nomore
 But þou shaft fele as weþ þ^e bloude of me 848
 As þou as feld þ^e blod of tesby
 And wyth þat word he smet hym to þ^e hert
 The bloude out of þ^e wond as brod start
 As watur wan þat þ^e condyth broken þis 852
 Nowe tesby wych wyst no thyng of þis
 But setting in here drede sche thuth þus
 Yf it so fah þat my none pyramus
 be comon hiddur & may me not fynd 856
 He may hold me false & eke on-kynd
 And out sche comthe & aftur hym sche can aspye
 Both wyth hyr hert & eke wyth hyr ee
 And thought I wyth hym tell of all my drede 860
 Both of þ^e lyones & all my dede
 And at þ^e last here luffe þere as sche fond
 Betyng wyth his helys vnto þe grond
 All bloddy & þer-wyth a-bakke sche sterte 864
 And lyke þo quays quakyng here hert
 And pale as box sche was in a throwe
 A-vyсед here & gan hym wele to knowe
 That it was peramus here hert dere [leaf 67] 868
 Woo cowde wryte wych a dely schere
 Hath tesby nowe & howe her here sche rent
 And howe sche gan here seluen to terment
 And houe sche lyth & suownyth on þ^e grond 872
 And howe sche weppet of teres full hys wond
 And medulth sche his blode wyth here complynt
 How wyth his bloude here selue gane sche paynt
 Howe klepet sche þe dede corse allas 876
 Houe doth þis wofull tesby in this case

How kysseth she his Frosty mouthe so colde
 Who hath don this and who hath ben so bolde
 To sleen my lyeff / O speke my Pyramus 880
 I am thy Tesbe that the callyth thus
 And ther with all she lyffted vp his heede
 This wofull man that Fully was nat deede
 On hire he caste his hevy deedly eye 884
 Whanne that he herde the name off Tesbe crye [leaf 4, back]
 And down ageyn and yeldith vp the goost
 Tesbe rysith vp with oute noyse or boost
 And sauð hire wymples and his empty seeth 888
 And eke his swerde that hym hath done to deeth
 Thanne spak she thus thy wofull hande quod she
 Is stronge ynough in swich a werke to me
 For love shaft yeve me strenth and hardynesse 892
 To make my wounde large ynough y gesse
 I wole the Folwen deede and I wole be
 Felawe and cause eke off thy deeth quod she
 And thow that no thyng save the deeth only 896
 Miht the Fro me departe trewly
 Thow shalt no more now departe Fro me
 Thanne Fro the deeth For I wole goo with the
 And now yee wretched Ielous Fadres oure 900
 We that whylom werñ children youre
 We pray yow that with outen more envye
 That in oone grave we moten lye
 Syn love hath brouht vs to this pitous ende 904
 As Rihtwyse god to euery lover sende
 That lovyth trewly more prosperyte
 Thanne euere hadde Pyramus and Tesbe
 And latte no gentyl womman hire assure 908
 To putten hire in suche an aventure
 But god Forbede but yiff a woman kan
 Ben as trewe and lovyng as a Man
 And For my part I shaft anoön yt kythe [leaf 5] 912
 And with that worde his swerde she toke as swythe

Howe kyssethe sche his fursty mowth so colde
 Howe hath done þis & hath bene so bolde
 To slene my loufe o speke my pyramus 880
 I am þ' tesby þat þe calluth þus
 And þer-wyth-añ sche lyftud vp his hed
 þis wofuñ man þat was not fully dede
 Wen he herd þ' name of tesby crye 884
 On here he cast his hone dely ey
 [. no gap in the MS.]
 Tesbe ryseth wyth-uton noyse or bost
 And her wympuñ & hes emty schethe 888
 And eke his sword þat hath him done to dethe
 þan spake sche þus my wofuñ hand quod sche
 His strong I-noght in sych a werke to me
 For luffe shaft gyffe strynth & hardynes 892
 To make my wond large e-noght I gesse
 I wyth þe foloue dede & I wyth be
 Feloue & case eke of thy deth quod sche
 And þan þat nothyng saue deth only 96
 Myght the fro me part truly
 [. line out of the MS.]
 Than fro þ' deth for I wil go wyth the [leaf 67, back]
 And now the wrycchyð Ialous fadurs owrs 900
 We þat were whylomus we chyldren your
 We prayn you wyth-uton moreenuye
 þat in one graue we motton both lye
 Syn loufe hath browt vs to þis petius ende 904
 And ryghtfuñ god to euery louere send
 That louethe truly more prosperyte
 Than euer had pyramus & tesby
 And let no gentelwoman hyre assure 908
 To putton hyre in sych auenture
 But god for-bede but a woman kane
 Be as trewe & louyng as a man
 And for my parte y shaft a-non hit ryght 912
 And wyth þat word his swerde sche toke as syuthe

That warme was off hire lovis bloode and hootē
 And to the herte she hire syluen smote
 And thus ys Tesbe and Pyramus agoo 916
 Off trewe men I Fynde but Fewe moo
 In alle my bookes sauff this Pyramus
 And therefore have I spokyn off hym thus
 For yt ys deynthe to vs Men to Fynde 920
 A man that kan in love be trewe and kynde
 Heer may he seen what lover that hem be
 A woman darre and kan love as well as he

[III.]

Incipit . legenda / Didonis . Cartagie . Regine . /

GLorye and Honour Virgyl Manteān 924
 Bere thy name and I shaft as I kan
 Folwe thy lanterne as thow goost byforn
 How Eneas was to Dydo Forsworn
 In thyne eneyde And naso wole I take 928
 The tenoure and the grete effectes make
 Whanne Troye brouht was to the destruccoun [leaf 5, back]
 By Grekes sleyht and namly by Synoun
 Feynyng the hors offred vnto Mynerwe 932
 Thurh which many a Troian must sterve
 And Ector hadde after his deeth applier
 And Fyre so woode yt myht nat ben stiered
 In alle the noble Toure off ylyoun . 936
 That off the Citee was the Chieff dongoun
 And alle the Cuntre was so lowe ybrouht
 And Pyramus the kyng Fordon and nouht
 And Eneas was Charged by Venus 940
 To Fleen away / he toke Ascanius
 That was his sonne in his riht hande and Fledde
 And on his bak he bare and with hym ledde

That warme was of hyr luffys blode & hote
 And to þ^e herte sche hyr sylfe smotte
 And þus his pyramus & tesbe a go 916
 Of so trewe men I fynd but fewe mo
 In all my bokys saue þis pyramus
 And þer-fore I haue spoken of hym þus
 For hit is dente of sychie men to fynd 920
 A man þat gan in luffe be trewe & kynd
 Here may ȝe seen whate louere so he be
 A woman dar & kan as wele as he
 Explicit Pyramus & tesbe
 Nomen scriptoris nicholaus plenus amoris.

[III.]

[*Rawl. MS. C. 86, leaf 113; paper: late 15th cent.*]

the complaynte of Dido

[*in a later hand*]

Glorie and honowre Virgill Mantuain / Lidgate.
 Bere thi name & I shaʃ as I can
 Folow thi laten as thou goist befor /
 How Enyas was to Dido for-Sworn (*sic*) /
 In thi Supporte ovide & naso wiʃ I take / 928
 The tenour and the grete effecte make /
 When troy was brought to destruction /
 By grekys slyght & namely by Synon /
 Feinyd the horse offird vnto Manerve / 932
 Throw whiche many a Trogian dide stryve /
 And Ector had after his Deith apperid /
 And a fire so wode it myght not be sterid /
 In alle the nobil toure of Ilion [leaf 113, back] 936
 That of the Citie was the Cheyf Dungeon /
 And all the Contrey was so low I-brought /
 And Piramus the kyng brought to nought /
 And eneas was chargid by Venus / 940
 To fleynd away he toke askaneus
 That was his sone in his right hande & fledde /
 And on his bake he bare & forth he ledde /

CAMB. Ff. 1. 6; & RAWL. C. 86

His olde Fadir cleped Anchises	944
And by the way his wyff Creusa he lees	
And mekyl sorwe hadde he in his mynde	
Or that he kouth his Felysshipe Fynde	
But at laste whanne he hadde hem Founde	948
He made hym redy in a certeyn stounde	
And to the see he gan hym Full Fast hye	
And sayllith Forth with alle his companye	
Towardses ytaylle as wolde his destynne	952
But off his aventures in the see	
Ne nys nat to purpos Forto speken off here	
For hit accordyth nat to this matere	Deaf 6]
But as I seyde off hym and off Dydo	956
Shall be my Tale that I have y-do	
So longe he saylled in the Salte See	
Tyl in Lybye vnneth arryved he	
With shippes seven and no more navye	960
And gladde was he to londe Forto hye	
So was he with the Tempest al to-shake	
And whanne that he the haven hadde ytake	
He hadde a knyht was called Acchates	964
And hym off alle his Felysshipe he chees	
To goon with hym the cuntre For tespye	
He toke with hym no more Companye	
But Forth they goon and lefte the Shippes Ryde	968
Hys Feer and he with outhen eny guyde	
So longe he walkyth in this wyldernesse	
Tyl at the laste he mette an hunteresse	
A Bowe in hande and Arwes hadde she	972
Hire clothes werū kuttet to the kne	
But she was yitt the Feyrest creature	
That euere was Fourmed by nature	
And Eneas and Acchates she grette	976
And thus she to hem spak as she hem mette	
Sawe yee quod she as yee haue walked wyde	
Eny off my sustren walke yow bysyde	

<p>His old fader / Callid Anchises / And by the wey his wiff Crusa he leese And Much sorow had he in his mynde / Or that he Coude his felishippe fynde / But at the last when he had <i>them</i> founde / He made hym redy on a Certeyn stovnde / And to the see he Covde hym fast hye / And saillyd forth <i>with</i> all hys Company / Toward Itayll as was his destine / But his aurenture on the see / Is not to purpos to sepke (<i>sic</i>) of here for it acordith nat to my Matiere / But as I said of hym and of Dido / Er I go fether and or I haue adoo / So longe he sailid in the salt see / Til at libie vnneth arivith he / With Shippes viij^{te} & <i>with</i> no more nave / And glade was he to lond forto hye / So was he <i>with</i> tempest at to shake / And when <i>that</i> he the hauyn had I-take / He had a . kynght (<i>sic</i>) <i>that</i> was Callid Achates And hym of all his felishipe he chees To goo <i>with</i> hym & <i>this</i> land forto asprie / He toke <i>with</i> hym no more Company / But forth they gone & leten the shippes ride / His fere and he <i>with</i>-outyn eny gyde / So long he walkyth yn the wildernesse / That at the last <i>they</i> mete an huntresse / A . Bow in hand & arowes had she / Her Clothes Com to hir knei / But she was yet the fayrest creature / That euer was maide by nature / Eneas and achates she grett And thus to <i>them</i> spake as she <i>them</i> mete / Sawe ye as ye walkyd wyde Any of my sistres walkyng you by-side /</p>	<p>944</p> <p>948</p> <p>952</p> <p>956</p> <p>960</p> <p>964</p> <p>968</p> <p>972</p> <p>976</p>
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With eny wylde Boor or other Beeste	[leaf 6, back]	980
That they haue hunted in the Foreste		
I-tukked vpe with Arwes in theyr' Caas		
Nay sothely lady quod this Eneas		
But be thy beaute as thenkyth me		984
Thow myhtest neuere erthely womman be		
But Phebus suster artow as I gesse		
And yiff so be thow be a goddesse		
Haue mercy on oure labour and on oure woo		988
I nam no goddesse sothely quod she thoo		
For maydens walken in this Cuntre heere		
With Arwes and with Bowe in this manere		
This ys the Regne off Lybye there yee bene		992
Off which ys Dydo lady and quene		
And shortly tolde hym alle thoccacioun		
why Dydo kome in to that Region		
Off which as now me lyst nat to Ryme		996
Hyt nedyth nat yt nere but losse off tyme		
For this ys alle and somme yt was Venus		
Hys owne Moder that spak with hym thus		
And to Cartage she badde he shulde hym dyhit		1000
And vanysshed anoön oute off his syhit		
I kouthe Folwe worde For worde virgil		
But yt shulde lasten al to longe whil		
This noble quene that cleped was Dydo		1004
That whilom was the wyff off Scytheo		
That Fayrer was thanne the briht sonne	[leaf 7]	
This noble tovn off Cartage hath begonne		
In which she Regneth in so grete honour		1008
That she was holde off alle quenes the Flour		
Of gentyllesse of Fredam of beaute		
That weh was hym that myht hire onys se		
Off kynges and off lordes so desired		1012
That alle the worlde hire beaute hath yffred		
She stode so weh in euery wyhtes grace		
Whanne Eneas was komen to that place		

And whan that enneas was Comen to the place /

[leaf 7, back]

Vnto the Maister temple of the tounne 1016
 There Dido was in hir deuocion /
 FuH preuely his wey than hath he nom /
 When he was In the Temple I-com /
 I can not sey yf it were possible / 1020
 But that Venus had made hym visible /
 Thus saith this boke / with-oute any les /
 And when thise Eneas and achates /
 Had ben in the Temple ouer all / 1024
 Then founde they depeyntid on a wall
 How Troy and all the land distroyd was
 Alas that he was Born said Eneas /
 Throw oute the world our shame is knowyn so wyde /
 Now is it here peyntyd vpon euery syde / 1029
 We that wereyn in most prosperite
 Be now disc[au]ndred & in suche degre [MS. discu'dred]
 No lenger for to leuyn I ne kepe / 1032
 And whit that werde anon he gan to wepe /
 So tenderly that it was routhe to see /
 This lady Freshe & of the Cete quene /
 Stode yn the Temple / in hir estate riall / 1036
 So richely & eke so fare with-all /
 So yonge so lusty with hir eizen glade /
 That yff goode that heuyn made /
 Wolde haue a loue for Beaute and goodnesse / [leaf 115] 1040
 And womanhede trouth & sembines /
 There ys no woman to hym half so mete /
 Whom shuld he haue but this lady swete /
 fortune that hath worlde in gouernaunce / 1044
 hath sondely wrouth so new a chaunce /
 That neuer was there a more straunge Case /
 For all the Company of Eneas /
 Whiche he had went to haue lorn yn the see / 1048
 Arriuyd ben not ferr from that Citie /
 Of whiche the gretest of his lordes sun
 By auenture / to the sam Cite ben Com

Vnto the same Temple Forto seke 1052
 The quene and off hire sokour to beseke
 Swych Renoun was ther sprongen off hire goodnesse
 And whanne they hadden tolde alle theyre destresse
 And alle theyre Tempest and theyre harde caas 1056
 Vnto the quene thanne appered this Eneas [leaf 8]
 And openly byknewe that yt was he
 Who hadde Ioye thanne but his meyne
 That hadde Founde theyr lorde and governour 1060
 The quene sauñ they dydde hym suche honour
 And hadde herde affter off Eneas or tho
 And in hire herte hadde Routhe and woo
 That euere swich a noble man as he 1064
 Shulde ben dysherited and in suche degre
 And sauñ the man that he was lyke a knyht
 And sufficeaunt off persone and off myht
 And lyke to ben a verrey gentyl man 1068
 And weñ his wordes he be-sette kan
 And hadde a noble vysage For the noones
 And Formed weñ off Brawnes and boones
 And after Venus hadde he suche Fayrenesse 1072
 That no man myht be halff so Fayre I gesse
 And weñ a lorde he semyd Forto be
 And For he was a straunger somwhat she
 Iyked hym the bette as god do boote 1076
 To somme Folke off newe thing ys swoote
 Anoon hire herte hath pyte off his woo
 And with that pyte love kamme Inne also
 And thus For pytee and For gentyllesse 1080
 He moste be Reffreshed off hys dystresse [leaf 8, back]
 She sayde certys that she sory was
 That he hath hadde suche perylle and such caas
 And in hire Frendely speche in this manere 1084
 She to hym spak and seyde as ye may here
 Be nat ye Venus sonne and Anchises
 In goode Feyth alle the worshipec and encres

And vnto the same Temple for to seche /	1052
The said queene and hir' socour' to seche /	
Suche renowyn was spoke of hir' goodenesse /	
And they had tolde all thir' distresses /	
And all Tempest & thir' harde Cas /	1056
Vnto the quene apperid Eneas /	
And openly they knew it was he /	
Who had ioie But all his meyne /	
That thei had founde thir' lorde & gouernour	1060
The quen Saw how they did hym suche honour	
And had her of Eneas more than now	
And yn hir' herte she had than rough & woo /	
That euer any suche a nobill man as he /	1064
Shulde be deserite & be in suche degree /	
And Saw the man was like a kynght (<i>sic</i>) /	
[No gap in the MS.]	
And like to be a very gentilman /	1068
And well hys worde he be-sett Can /	
And had a nobile visage for the nones /	
And fourmyd well of Fleshe & bones /	
And after Venus he had suche farenesse /	1072
That no man myght be so fare I gesse /	
And wele a lorde he semyd for to be /	[leaf 115, back]
And for he was straung sun what she /	
lykyd hym the better as god doith bote /	1076
For to serue folke / new aquytaunce is swote	
A none here herte had a pece of his woo /	
Whit that pyte / loue Cam In also /	
And thus for pite and for genttilnesse /	1080
Refreshe she wold hym of his distresse /	
She said Certys that sory she was /	
That he had suche perel and Cas /	
And yn hir' frendely speche in this maner	1084
She to hym spake & said as ye may here /	
Be ye not Venus sone and Anchises /	
In good faith all the worshipec & ences /	

That I may goodely dooñ yow ye shañ have	1088
Youre shippes and youre meyne shañ I save	
And many a gentyl worde she spak hym to	
And komanded hire Messagers Forto goo	
The same day with oute Faylle	1092
Hys shippes Forto seke and hem vitaylle	
Fuñ many a beeste she to his shippes sent	
And with the wyn ganne hym present	
And to hire Realle paleys she hire spedde	1096
And Eneas al way with hire she ledde	
What nedyth now the Feste to dyscryve	
He neuere better at ese was in his lyve	
Fulle was the Feste off deyntes and Richesse	1100
Of Instrumentes off songe and off gladnesse	
And many an Amerous lokynge and devys	
This Eneas ys komen into Paradys	
Oute off the swolow off helle and thus in Loye	1104
Remembrith hym off his estate In Troye	
To daunsyng chaumbres [catchwords at foot]	

[a leaf (C i) gone here ; next leaf (9, C ii) mostly gone.]

<p>That I may do ye shaft haue / Youre shippes & your meyn I shaft saue / And Many a gentill worde she spake hym to / And Commandid her Messengres anon to goo / That sam Day withouten fayle / His shippes to seche to stuffe & to vitaylle / Full Many a best shippes she sent And with the wyn Can hem present / And to hir paleys she hir spede / And Eneas allwey with hir she lede / What nedith then the fest to discryve / He neuer better at ease was in his lyve Full was the fest of Deynte & of Richesse / Of Instrumentes songes & gladnesse / And Many an amorous & deuise / And Eneas is in Comyn to paradise / Owte of the sorow of helle to Iioe (<i>sic</i>) / Ne remembreth hym of his estate in troy To Daunsynge Chambres full of paramentes / Of riche Beddis & of pauementes This enneas is ledde after mete And with the quene whan he hade sete / And Spices partid & the wyn a-gone / Into his Chamber he was lede anon To take his ease & for to take his reste / With all his folke to don what hym lest / There ne was a Cou[r]sour well brideht anone / Ne stede for the Iustis wel to gone / Ne large palfrey esy for the nones / Ne Iueht forto fflyh¹ of riche stones / Ne rubie none that shynyth by nyght Ne Sackes full of gold of large wyght / Ne Ientye hauke facon ne herone / Ne hounde for herte or wilde dere / Ne Coupe of golde with faire florins bet That In the lande of libie myght be get /</p>	<p>1088 1092 1096 1100 1104 leaf 116j 1108 1112 1116 [¹ full altered to flyll] 1120</p>
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314-315 PAR-TEXT

160 LEGEND OF GOOD WOMEN. ADDIT. MS. 28,617.

Off which ther gan to bredden suche
That sely Dydo hath now swich d
with Eneas hire newe geste to d
That she hath loste hire hewe a

[leaf 9] 1156

ADDIT. 28,617

But that Dido hath to enecas sent 1124
 Ah eke is paide that he hath spent /
 Thus gafe this honorable quene her gyftes ah /
 As she that Can in fredom passen ah
 Eneas eke sothely *with-outen* lese / 1128
 Hathe sent to his shippe by achates /
 After his sonne & after Riche thinges /
 Bothe Sceptre clothes Broches & Rynges /
 Sum for to were & sume for to present 1132
 To her that ah thise nobil thynges sent /
 And bad his sone how *that* he shuld make /
 The presentes & to the quen he it take /
 Repaired is this Achates agayn 1136
 And Eneas is fuH blithe & fayne /
 forto se his yong sone askanius /
 But neuertheles our Auctor tellith vs
 That Cupide that is goddes of loue / [leaf 116, back] 1140
 At the prayer of hir fader aboue
 Had the likenesse of this chylde I take /
 This nobile quene enamoured to make /
 On Eneas but as of *that* scripture / 1144
 Be as be may I take of it no Care /
 But soth is this the quene hath such chere /
 Vnto the Chylde that wonder it was to here /
 And for the present that his fader sent 1148
 She thankyd hym oft in fuH entent /
 Thus the quene in plesaunce & in ioye /
 With ah the newe lusty folke of Troye /
 And of the Dedys hath she no more enquire 1152
 Of Eneas as thus the story leuid
 Of Troy but ah the longe day ther' twey /
 Entendid to Speke eythir to othir & play
 Of whiche *ther* gan bredyn afyre / 1156
 That sely Dido hath now suche a desyre /
 With Eneas now her gest to dele /
 So that she hath lost her fresh hew & hele /

Now to theffecte now to the 1160
 Why I have tolde this storye
 Thus I begynne yt Felle
 Whanne that the Moone
 This noble quene vn 1164
 She syketh sore and
 She wakith we
 As done thes lo
 And at the l 1168
 She made h
 Now der
 That
 This 1172
 Fo

ffecte what shulde I more seye [leaf 9, back] 1180
 alle to do me lyve or deye
 e as she that kouth hire goode
 uñt and soñedel yt withistode
 so longe a sermonyng 1184
 maken Rehersynge
 t be withistonde
 ng wole yt wonde
 he see 1188
 hire meyne
 ode and kene
 quene
 o 1192
 [3 lines under]
 ff
 t

And to the effecte now & the frute of aH / 1160
 Why I haue tolde *this* story & tellith shah
 Thus I be-gynne it felt vpon a nyght
 When that the mone vp-reisid had hir light
 This nobil quene onto hir rest went / 1164
 She syghed sore & gan hur self turment
 She waikith she walieth she makyth many a sighe /
 As doith this louers as I haue hard said /
 And at the last vnto hir suster Anne 1168
 She made her mone & Right thus gan she say /
 Now dere sustir myn what may it be
 That me a gasteth yn my dreame quod she
 This new Trogian is so in my thought 1172
 For that me thinkith he is so wil I-wrought
 And eke so likely for to ben a man
 And ther with¹ so mekyH good he can / [leaf 117]
 That all my liff & loue is in his cure / [MS. *first yes whit*]
 Haue ye not herde hym tell his auenture /
 Now sertes anne / yf ye rede me /
 I wold fayn to hym I-wedid be /
 This is effecte what shuld I more sey 1180
 In hym lith all to do me leue or dey /
 Her suster Anne as she that Coude hir good /
 Seid as she tough & what whit-stode /
 But herof was betwen hem so longe a talkyng / 1184
 The whiche were to long to make of rehersyng /
 But finally it may not be with-stonde
 Loue wel I-loue for nothing with it wonde /
 The dawning vprist in the see / 1188
 This Amorus quene charged her meyne /
 The nettes dresse the Speres brode & kene /
 On huntyng wold this lusti Freshe quene /
 So prikyd her this new Ioly woo /. 1192
 To hors all ben these lusty folkys goo /
 Vnto the Courte hondes ben I-brought /
 And vpon Coursers as Swyft as any thought

318-319 PAR.-TEXT

164 LEGEND OF GOOD WOMEN. ADDIT. MS. 28,617.

[1 leaf, C iii gone ; C iv, a scrap of the margin of leaf 10
contains only a few letters beginning lines 1271—1280
of *Dido*.]

ADDIT. 28,617

Her yong kynghtes houen aH a-boute / 1196
 And of hir' gentilwomen eke an' huge route /
 And vpon a thicke palfrey pap[er] white /
 With SadeH rede embrauded with delite /
 And of gold the Bares emboced hie / 1200
 Sate Dido aH in gold and in perrye
 And she as faire as is the Bright more /
 That helith folke aH fro nyghtes sorow /
 And on a · Coursour sterklyng as the fire / 1204
 A man myght turne hym with a liteH wyre /
 Ther Sat Eneas like phebus to deuise /
 So was he arrayd freshly yn the new gyse /
 The fomy BrideH with the bitte of gold / 1208
 Gouvernith his hors as hym-self wold /
 And forth this nobiH quene doith ride / [leaf 117, back]
 To hunten with this new Trogen by hir' syde /
 The herd of herttes · is founden a-none / 1212
 With hay go bett prike lette gone /
 Whethir the lion cum or the Bere /
 That I myght ones mete hym with a spere
 This seyne thes yong kynghtes & vp they kylle 1216
 The wyldest Bestes & haue hem at thir' wille /
 Amonge aH this to Roumbelyn can the heuyn /
 The thounder rored with a gryely stevyn /
 And doun Cam the rayn & the light so fast 1220
 With hedowse fire that sore ben agast
 This nobiH quene & also hir' meyne /
 That iche of them was glade away to flye
 And sothely from the tempest hem to saue / 1224
 She fiede her self vnto a liteH Caue /
 And with her went this Eneas also /
 I note yf with them went any moo /
 Myn auctour Makyth of them no mencion 1228
 And here be-gan the first affeccion /
 Be-twen hem ij this was on the first Morowe /
 Of this gladnesse & the gynnyng of hir' sorow /

[*Leaves C iii, C iv, are out of the Addit. MS. 28,617,
Brit. Mus.*]

For ther had Eneas hym kelið so / 1232
 And told hir aH his hert & woo /
 And sowreyn is to hir fuH depe to be trwe /
 For welh for woo & chaunge her for no newe /
 And as a fals loue so welh can playn / 1236
 That sely Dydo reweð on his payn
 And toke hym for hir hosbonde & becam his wiff /
 For euer more whil them last liff /
 And after this when the tempest stynte / 1240
 With Mirth as they com home they went /
 The wykyð fame vp-rose that anone
 How Eneas hath with the queen I-gone
 Vnto the Caue & demeden what hem list / 1244
 And when the Kyng that Iarbast he it wist [leaf 118]
 As he that euer louyð her as his liffe /
 And wowid her to haue her to his wiff /
 Suche sorow / he makith & suche chere / 1248
 It were grete routh & pite to here /
 But in loue aH day it happith so /
 That on shaft lawh at anothir's wo /
 Now hauheith (*sic*) Eneas yn his Ioey · 1252
 And hath more Richesse than euer he had in troy /
 O sely women fuH of Innocence /
 FuH of pyte trouth & gode Conciencie /
 What Maith you false men to trusten so / 1256
 for to haue suche Routh of ther feinyð woo /
 And haue so many old samples her be-forn /
 Se ye not aH how thei haue be for-sworyn /
 Where se ye one be he ne hath lost her liff / 1260
 Or ben vnkynde / or don her sum myscheyf /
 Or pyled her or bosted he of hes dede /
 Ye may as welle it dalyse as I may se /
 Take hede now of this worthy Ientilman 1264
 This Trogian that her so welle plese can
 That fayned hym so trwe & obesyng /
 So gentill and so prime yn his doying /

322-323 PAR-TEXT

168 LEGEND OF GOOD WOMEN. ADDIT. MS. 28,617.

[*Letters of leaf C iv.*]

A	
A	1272
W	
Iu	
Se	
No	1276
Th	
Fo	
And	
And	1280

ADDIT. 28,617

And Can) So weH do his obseruaunce / 1268
 To her at feestes and at daunces /
 And when) she goith to the temple & agayn) /
 And fasten) tyl haue seyn) his lady /
 And beren) hers¹ deuise for hir sake / [¹ altered to hys] 1272
 Woot ye not · what & songes wold he make /
 Iustying and doying of armes many thynges /
 Send her *lettres* br[o]ches and rynges /
 Now / herkenith how his lady he hath seruyd 1276
 There as he was like to haue ben) stervyd) / [¹ r1118, bk]
 For hunger and for myshyff) in the see /
 Desolate and fiede from) hys owyn) contrey /
 And aH hys folke with) tempest aH to driven) / 1280
 She hath her Body & her Reame yevyn) /
 In-to his handes . ther as she myght haue ben) /
 Of other lande then) of Cartage a quen) /
 And to haue leuyd) In ioie wolle ye more / 1284
 This Eneas that was so depe I-swore /
 Is wery of his Craft with-in a throwe /
 The hote earnest is ower blowe /
 And preuely he doith his shippis dight 1288
 And shapith hym) to stele away by nyght
 This Dido hath suspecion) of this
 And thought weH it was amyse /
 For yn hys Bede he lieth aH nyght & sighith 1292
 She askith a-none what hym) mysliketh
 My dere herte whiche I loue most /
 Certes quod he this nyght my faders gost /
 hath ym my slepe me so sore trument / 1296
 And eke mercurie / this message hath present
 That nedys to the conquest of ItayH /
 My Desteny ys sone forto sayH
 For whiche me thinkyth bresten) myn) herte / 1300
 There with) his false terys oute they sterte /
 And takyth hir) with-In his armes two /
 Is that yn earnest quod she wiH ye goo /

Ye wole nat Fro youre wyff thus Foule Fleene [leaf 11]
 I am a gentyl woman and eke a quene
 That I was born Allas what shaft I do 1308
 To telle in shorte this noble quene Dydo
 She seketh halowes and doth sacrefyce
 She knelith crieth that rounthe ys to devyse
 Conjureth hym and profreth Forto be 1312
 Hys thralle his *seruaunt* in the leste degree
 She Fallith hym to Foot and swowneth there
 Dyssheuel with hire briht heere
 And seyth haue mercy late me with yow ryde 1316
 Thes lordes which that wonen me bysyde
 Wolen me dystroye only For youre sake
 And ye wole me now to wyff take
 As ye haue sworne thanne wole I yeve yow leve 1320
 To slene me with *your* swerde now sone at eve
 For thanne yitt shaft I deyen as youre wyff
 I am with childe and gyff my childe his lyff
 Mercy lorde haue pyte in youre thouht 1324
 But alle this awayllith hire riht nouht
 For on a nyht slepyng he lete hire lye
 And stale a way vnto his companye
 And as a Traytour Forth he ganne to saylle 1328
 Towarde the large cuntre off ytaylle
 And thus hath lefte Dydo in woo and pyne
 And wedded there a lady that hiht Lauyne [leaf 11, back]
 A Clothe he lefte and eke his swerde standyng 1332
 Whanne he Fro Dydo stale in hire slepyng
 Riht at hire beddys heede so ganne he hye
 Whanne that he stale a way to his navye
 Which Clothe whanne sely Dydo ganne awake 1336
 She hath yt kyst Full offte For his sake
 And seyde O swete cloth whil Iubiter yt lest
 Take my soule vnbynde me off this vnrest

haue ye not Sworn to wiff me to take / 1304
 A-las what woman of me with you make /
 I am a gentilwoman and a quene /
 Ye with not from thus fowle fleyn /
 That I was born Alas what shaft I Doo / 1308
 To tell yn shorte this nobill quene dido
 She sekyth halowes she doith sacrifice / [leaf 119]
 She knelith Crieth that routh is to devise /
 Coniureth hym & proferyth hym to be 1312
 His tharle his seruaunt in the lowest degree
 She fallyth doun to hys fote & Swunoieth there /
 Ah vnatiored with her Bright here /
 And said haue mercy & lete me with you yde / 1316
 The lordes that dwellyn here by side /
 Willen me distroy only for your sake /
 And ye will me for your wiff take
 As ye haue sworn than I gyve you leue / 1320
 for to slee me with your swerde sone at eve /
 for than shaft I die as your owyn wiff
 I am with chylde & gyve my chylde hys lyff /
 Mercy lorde & haue yn your thought 1324
 Butt all these petius complayntes awayleth nought
 for yn a nyght sore slepyng he lete her lye /
 And from her falsly stale to his Company
 And as a false traytour fourth he can saile / 1328
 Towarde the large Contray of Itail
 And thus he left Dido in sorow & in payn
 And wedded ther a lady Callyd lavyn / 1331
 A clope he left be-hynde hym & his sworde standing
 When he from Dido stale away in her slepyng
 Right at his beddys hede so can he hye /
 Whan he stale away to his Nauye /
 Whiche clope when sely dido dide awake / 1336
 She dide it kysse full oft for his sake /
 And said o swete clope / whieh Iubyter it lest /
 Take my Sowle & vnbynd me of this vnrest

I have Fulfilled off Fortune alle the Course 1340
 And thus Allas with-uten his socourse
 Twenty tymes y-swowned hath she thanne
 And whanne that she vnto hire sustre Anne
 Compleyned hadde off which I may nat write 1344
 So grete Routhes I have / yt Forto endyte
 And hadde hire norice and hire sustre goone
 To Fecchen Fyre and other thyng anōone
 And seyde that she wolde sacrefyce 1348
 And whanne she myht hire tyme weht espye
 Vpon the Fyre off sacrefice she sterte
 And with his swerde she roffe hire to the herte
 But as myn Auctour seyth yitt thus she seyde 1352
 Or she was hurte byforñ or she deyed
 She wrote a lettre anōon that thus beganne
 Riht so quod she as the white swanne
 Ageyns his deeth begynneth Forto synge [leaf 12] 1356
 Riht so to yow I make my Compleynyng
 Nat that I trowe to getyn yow ageyne
 For weht I wote that yt ys alle in veyne
 Syn that the goddes ben contrarye vnto me 1360
 But syn my name ys lost thurh yow quod she
 I may weht lese a worde on yow or a lettre
 Al be hit I shaht be neuere the bettre
 For thilke wynde that blewe your shippe away 1364
 The same wynde hath blowe away youre Fay
 But who so wole alle this lettre haue in mynde
 Rede Ovyde and in hym ye shuht yt Fynde

I haue fulfilled of fortune all the cours / 1340
 And thus alas with-oute hys Socours /
 xx^a tymes Sowuned hath she *than* (leaf 119, back)
 And when that she vnto hir' suster Anne /
 Complaynneð · had of whiche I may not write / 1344
 So gret routh I haue for to endite
 And bad her now rise & to her suster gon /
 To feche fire and othir' thing anone /
 And said that she wold sacryfie / 1348
 And when hir' tyme she myght wele aspie
 Vpon the fire of sacrifice she stert /
 And with hys Swerd smote her self to the hert /
 And as myn' auctour' / seith thus she said / 1352
 Er she was hurt be-fore & or she deide /
 She wrote a *lettre* a non & thus it began /
 Right soo quod she as the whit Sawan (*sic*)
 A-yenst her deth beginneth for to syng / 1356
 Right So to you I make my complanyng /
 Not for *that* I know to getyn you agan
 For weñ I woot that it were yn veyn
 Sithe that the goddes ben contrary to me 1360
 But siþh my name ys lost / Throw oute quod she /
 I may lese on you a worde or a letter /
 all be it I shañ be neuer the better
 For *thilke* wynde that Blew your shipe away 1364
 That sam wynde hath brought your faith away /
 But who wil haue all this letter yn mynde /
 Rede ovide & In hym ye shañ it fynde /

Explicit *the* complant of Dido /

[IV.]

Incipit legenda . ysephile & . Medee . Marter¹ :

THow Rote off Fals lovers Duke Iason) [¹ The title is copied underneath in a later hand, but with Incipit for Incipit.]
 Thow slyh devourer and confusion)
 Off Ientyh wymman gentyh Creatures
 Thow madest thy Reclaymynge and thy leures
 To ladyes off thy stately Apparaunce 1372
 And off thy wordes yfforsed with plesaunce
 And off thy Feyned trouthe and thy manere [leaf 12, back]
 With thyn obeyssaunce and humble Chere
 And with thy Countrefeted payne and woo. 1376
 Ther' other Falseden oon thow Falsedest twoo
 And ofte swore thow that thow woldest deye
 For love whanne thow ne Feltest maladye
 Save Foule delyce which at thow callest love 1380
 Yiff that I lyve thy name shaht be shove
 In Englyssh that thy seeyte shaht be knowe
 Have at the Iason now thyn horn ys blowe
 But certes yt ys bothe Routhe and woo 1384
 That love with Fals lovers werkith so
 For they shaht haue weht bettre chere
 Thanne he that hath bouht his love Fuht dere
 Or hadde in Armes many a bloody Boxe 1388
 For euere as tendre a Capon etyth the Foxe
 Thouht he be Fals and the Foule betrayed
 As shaht the goode man that therfore payed
 Alle have he to the capoun skylle and riht 1392
 The Fals Fox wole haue his parte at nyht
 On Iason this ensample ys weht yseene
 By ysyphyle and Medea the quene
 In Tessalye and Guydo tellyth thus 1396
 There was a kyng that hiht Pelleus
 That hadde a brother which that hiht Esone
 And whanne For age he myht vnnethe goone

ADDIT. 28,617

He gaff vnto Pelleus the governyng [leaf 18] 1400
 Off alle his Regne and made hym lorde and kyng
 Off which Esone this Iasone getyn was
 That in his tyme in alle that londe there nas
 Nat swich a Famous knyht off gentyllesse 1404
 Off Fredam off strenth and off lustynesse
 After his Fadris deeth he bare hym so
 That there nas noon that lyst to ben his Foo
 But dydde hym alle honour and companye 1408
 Off which this Pelleus hath grete envye
 Ymagynyng that Iasone myht be
 Enhaunsed so and putte in suche degree
 With love off lordes off his Region 1412
 That From his Regne he may be putte adovn
 And in his wytte a nyht compassed he
 how Iasone myht best destroyed be
 with oute sklaundre off his compasement 1416
 And at the laste he toke avysament
 That to senden hym into somme Ferr cuntre
 There as this Iasone may destroyed be
 This was his wytte al made he to Iasone 1420
 Grete chere off love and off affeccoun
 For drede lest his lordes hit espyed
 So fel yt so that as Fame renneth wyde
 Ther was such tydynges ouere all and such loos 1424
 That in an yle that called was Calcos [leaf 13, back]
 By yonde Troye Estwarde in the see
 That ther inne was a Ram that men may se
 That hath a Flees off golde that shone so briht 1428
 That nowhere was there such a nother siht
 But yt was kepte al way with a dragoun
 And meny other merveylls vpe and doun
 And with two Booles maked alle off Bras 1432
 That spyttten Fyre and mych thyng there was
 But this was eke the tale natheles
 That who so wolde wynnen thilke Flees

He muste both or he yt wyne myht 1436
 With the Booles and with the Dragoun Fyht
 And kyng Otes lorde was off that yle
 This Pelleus bethouht vpōn this wyle
 That he his Nevew Iasone wolde enhorte 1440
 To sayllen to that lande hym to dysporte
 And seyde Nevew yiff yt myht be
 That swich worshiþe myht Fallen the
 That thow this Famous Tresor myhtest wyne 1444
 And brynge hit my Regioun with Inne
 Hyt were to me grete plesaunce and honour
 Thanne were I holden to quyte thy labour
 And alle the coste I wole my sylff make 1448
 And chese what Folke thow wylt with the take
 Latte se now darstow take this vyage
 Iasone was yonge and lusty off Corage
 And vndertoke to done this ylke empryse [leaf 14] 1452
 Anōn Argus his shippes kan devyse
 with Iasone went the stronge Hercules
 And many a nother that he with hym chees
 But who so askyth who ys with hym gōon 1456
 Latte hem goo rede Argonautikon
 For he wole telle a tale longe ynouh
 Philotetes anōn the saylle vpe drouh
 Whanne that the wynde was goode and gan hym hye 1460
 Out off his Cuntre callyd Thessalye
 So longe he sayllyd in the salte see
 Tyl in the yle off Leonōn arryved he
 Alle be this nat Rehersed off Guydo 1464
 Yitt seyth Ovyde in his Epistles so
 And in this yle lady was and quene
 The Fayre yonge ysiphile the shene
 That whilom Thoas douhter was the kyng 1468
 Ysiphile was goon in hire playng
 And romynge on the see clyves by the see
 Vnder a Banke anoon espyed she

Where lay the shippe that Iasone gan arryve 1472
 And off hire goodnesse adovne she sent blyve
 To wetyn that yiff eny straunge wyht
 With Tempeste thedyr were yblowe a nyht
 To done hym sokour as was hire vsaunce [leaf 14, back] 1476
 To Forthern euery wyht and to do plesaunce
 Off verrey bounte and off Courteysye
 This Messenger adovne ganne hym hye
 And Fonde Iasone and Hercules also 1480
 That in a Cogge to londe were ygoo
 Hem to Refresshen and to take the heyre
 The morwenyng attempre was and Fayre
 And in his way this Messenger hem mette 1484
 Fuht konnyngly thes lordes tho he grette
 And dydde his Message askyng hem anōōn
 Yiff they were broken or ouht woo begōōn
 Or hadde nede off loodman or off vytaylle 1488
 For off sokour they shulde no thyng Faylle
 For yt was vtterly the quenys wylle
 Iasone answerde mekely and styлле
 My lady quod he I thanke hertly 1492
 Off hire goodnesse vs nedith trewly
 No thyng as now but that we wery be
 And komen Forto pleyen oute off the see
 Tyl that the wynde be bettir in oure wey 1496
 This lady romyth by the clyffe to pley
 With hire meyne endelonge the stronde
 And Fyndeth this Iasone and this other stonde
 In spekyng off this thing as I yow tolde 1500
 This Hercules and this Iasone gan beholde [leaf 15]
 How that the quene yt was and Fayre hire grette
 And anōōn riht as they with this lady mette
 She toke heede and knewe by here manere 1504
 By here Array by wordes and by chere
 That yt were gentyl men off grete degree
 And to the castell with hire ledyth shee

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ODD TEXTS.

12

Thes straunge Folke and doth hem grete honour	1508
And askyth thaym off travaylle and off labour	
That they haue suffred in the salte see	
So that with Inne a day twoo or three	
She knewe be folke that in his shippes be	1512
That yt was Iasone Fulle off Renovme	
And hercules that hadde the grete loos	
That souhten thaventures off Calcos	1515

[No gap in the MS.]

For they ben worthy Folke with oute lees	1518
And namely moste she spak with hercules	
To hym hire herte bare that he shulde be	1520
Sadde wyse trewe and off wordes avysee	
With outen eny other Affeccioun	
Off love or other evyH ymagynacioun	
This hercules hath This Iasone preysed	1524
That to the sonne he hath vp Reyse	
That halff so trewe a man ther nas off love	
Vnder the the Cope of hevene that ys above	
And he was wyse hardy secree and Riche	[leaf 15, back] 1528
And thes three poyntes ther was nōn hym lyche	
Off Freedom passed he and lustyheede	
Alle thoo that lyven or be deede	
Therto so grete a gentyl man was he	1532
And off Thessaylle lykly kyng to be	
There nas no lak but that he was agaste	
To love and Forto speke shamefaste	
hym hadde lever hym sylf to mordre and dye	1536
Thanne men shulde hym a lover Espye	
As wolde god I hadde y-yeve	
My bloode and Flessh so that I myht leve	
With the noones that he hadde or where a wyff	1540
For his estate For suche a lusty lyff	
Leden she shulde with this lusty knyht	
And alle this was compassed on the nyht	

Betwixen Iasone and this hercules 1544
 Off thes twoo ther was a shrewed lees
 To kome to hoves vpon an Innocent
 Forto doote this quene was theyr' entent
 And Iasone ys as koe as ys a Mayde 1548
 He lokyth pytously but nouht he sayde
 But Frendely thane he to hire counseyllers
 Yiffes grete he gaffe and to hire Officers
 And wolde god I leyser hadde and tyme 1552
 By processe alle theyre wowyng Forto Ryme [leaf 16]
 But in this hoves yiff eny Fals lover be
 Riht as hym sylff now doth so dydde he
 With Feynyng and with euery sotyH dede 1556
 Yee gete no more off me but ye wole Rede
 Thorygenaff that tellith alle this caas
 The somme ys this that Iasone weddyd was
 Vnto this quene and toke off hire substaunce 1560
 What so hym lyst vnto his purveaunce
 And vpon hire bygatte children twoo
 And drouh vpe his sayle and sauh hire neuer mo
 A lettre sent she hym certeyne 1564
 which were to longe to writen or to Feyne
 And hym reprovith off his grete vntrouthe
 And prayeth hym on hire to haue somme routhe
 And on his children twoo she seyde hym thys 1568
 That ben lyke off alle thynges yvys
 To Iasone sauff they kouthe nat begyle
 And prayed god yt were longe whyle
 That she that hadde hire herte reffte hire Fro 1572
 Muste Fynden hym vntrewe also
 And that she muste both hire children spyll
 And alle thoo that suffred hym haue his wylle
 And trewe to Iasone was she euere hire lyff 1576
 And euere kepte hire chaste as For his wyff
 And neuere hadde she Ioye at hire herte [leaf 16, back]
 But dyed For his love in peynes smerte

To Calcos komen ys this Duke Iasone 1580
 That ys off love devourer and Dragone
 As matere apperith For me al way
 And From Forme to Forme yt passen may
 Or as a swolle that were botmeles 1584
 Riht so kan Fals Iasone haue no pees
 Forto desyren thurh his Appetyte
 To done with gentyh wymmen his delyte
 This ys his luste and his Felicyte 1588
 Iasone ys Romeð Forthe in to the Citee
 That whilom cleped was Iaconytos
 That was the Maistre tovn off alle Colcos
 And hath ytolde the cause off his komyng 1592
 Vnto Oetes off that Cuntre kyng
 Praynge hym that he moste done his assay
 To gete the Flees off golde yiff that he may
 Off which the kyng assentyth to his boone 1596
 And doth hym honour as yt was to doone
 So Ferforth that his douhter and his heyre
 Medea which that was so wys and Feyre
 That Feyrer sauð there neuere man with eye 1600
 He made hire to done with Iasone companye
 Atte mete and satte by hym in the halle
 Now was Iasone a semly man with alle
 And lyke a lorde and hadde a grete Renoun [leaf 17] 1604
 And off his looke as RyaH as a Lyoun
 And goodly off his speche and Famylyer
 And koude off love alle the Craffte plener
 With oute booke with euerych observaunce 1608
 And as Fortune hire auht a Foule meschaunce
 She wexe Enamoured vpon this Man
 Iasone quod she For auht I se or kan
 As off this thyng the which ye ben aboute 1612
 ye and your sylff y putte in huge doute
 For who so wole this Aventure acheve
 he may nat weH asterten as I leve

With outen deeth but I his helpe be 1616
 But natheles yt ys my wylle quod she
 To Forthren yow so that ye shañ nat dye
 But tourne sounde home to youre Thessalye
 My riht lady quod this Iasone thoo 1620
 That ye haue off my deeth or off my woo
 Eny rewarde and done me this honnour
 I woote weñ that my myht ne my labour
 May nat deserve yt in my lyffes day 1624
 God thanke yow ther' as I ne kan ne may
 youre Man I am and lowlich yow beseche
 To be myn helpe with outen more speche
 But certes For my deeth shañ I nat spare 1628
 Thoo gan this Medea to hym declare [lea' 17, back]
 The perylle off this caas From poynt to poynt
 And off his bataylle and what dysioynt
 He mote stonde off which no Creature 1632
 Save only she ne myht his lyff assure
 And shortly to the poynt Forto goo
 They ben accorded Full bytwix hem twoo
 That Iasone shañ hire wedde as trewe knyht 1636
 And terme ysette to kome sone at nyht
 Vnto hire Chambre and make there his othe
 Vppon the goddes that he For leeff ne lothe
 Ne sholde hire neuere Falsen nyht ne day 1640
 To ben hire housbonde while he lyve may
 And she that From his deeth hym savyd here
 And here vpōn at nyht they mette yffere
 And doth his othe and goth with hire to bedde 1644
 And on the morwe vpward he hym spedde
 For she hath tauht hym how he shañ nat Fayle
 The Flees to wynne and stynt his batayle
 And saved hym his lyff and his honour 1648
 And gate hym a name as a Conquerour
 And thurh the sleyht off hire enchauntement
 Now hath Iasone the Flees and home ys went

with Medea and Tresoures Full grete woone 1652
 But vnwyst off hire Fadire she ys goone
 That afterward hath brouht hire to myscheff
 To Thessalye with Duke Iasone hire lieff [leaf 18]
 For as a Traytour he ys From hire ygoo 1656
 And with hire, lefte yonge children twoo
 And Falsly hath he betrayed hire Allas
 As euere in love a Theeff a Traytour he was
 And wedded yitt the thridde wyff anoon 1660
 That was the douhter off kyng Creon
 This ys the mede off love and guerdon
 That Medea resseyved off Iason
 Riht For hire trouthe and For hire kyndenesse 1664
 That loved hym better thanne hire sylf y gesse
 And lafte hire Fadire and hire heritage
 And off Iasone this is the vasselage
 That in his dayes nas neuere noon Founde 1668
 So Fals a lover goyng on the grounde
 And therfore in hire lettre thus she seyde
 First whanne she off his Falsnesse hym vpbreyde
 Why lyked me thy yelow heere to se 1672
 More thanne the boundes off myn honeste
 Why lyked me thy youthe and thy Feyrnesse
 And off thy tunge the Infynyte graciousnesse
 O haddest thow in thy conquest deede ybe 1676
 Full mekyh vntrouth hadde there dyed with the
 Weh kan Ovyde hire lettre in vers endyte
 Which were as now to longe For me to write.

[V.]

Incipit . **Legenda . Lutricie . Rome . Martiris :**

[leaf 18, back]

Now mote I seyn the Excellyng off Kynges 1680
 Off Rome For hire horryble doynges

Off the laste kyng callyd Torquenyus
 As seyth Guydo And Tytus Lyuyus
 But For that cause telle I nat this storye 1684

But Forto preysen and drawe to memorye
 The verrey wyff off the verrey Lucesse
 That For hire wyfhode and hire stedfastnesse
 Nat only that thes payens hire comende 1688

But he that cleped ys in oure legende
 The grete Austyn hath grete compassion
 Off this Lucesse that starffe off Rome tovn
 And in what wyse I wole but shortly trete 1692

And off this thing I touche but the grete
 Whanne Ardea beseged was aboute
 With Romayns that sterne were and stoute
 Full longe leyn in the see and lytyl wrouhten 1696

So that they werē halff ydeh hem thouhten
 And in his pleye Torquenyus the yonge
 Gan Forto Iape For he was liht off tonge
 And seyde hit was riht an ydeh lyff [leaf 19] 1700

No man dydde more there thanne his wyff
 And latte vs speke off wyffes that ys best
 Preyse euery man his owne as hym lest
 And with oure speche latte vs ese oure herte 1704

A knyht that hiht kalatyn vpe sterte
 And seyde thus nay sire yt ys no nede
 To trowen vpōn the worde but on the dede
 I have a wyff quod he that as I trowe 1708

Is holden goode off alle that euere hire knowe
 Go we to nyht to Rome and we shuht se
 Torquenyus answerde that lykyth me

To Rome be they komen and Fast hem diht 1712
 To Calatyns hoves and dovn they liht
 Torquenyus and eke this Calatyne
 The housbande knewe the Esters weht a Fyne
 And Full pryvely to the hoves they goone 1716
 For porter at the gate was there noone
 And at a chambre dore they abyde
 This noble wyff satte by hire beddys syde
 Dyscheuele For off malice she ne thauht 1720
 And softe wolle oure booke seyth she wrouht
 To kepe hire From slouthe and ydelnesse
 And badde hire *seruauntz* done here besynesse
 And asketh hem what tydynges here yee 1724
 How seyth men off the sege how shaft yt be [leaf 19, back]
 God wolde the walles weru Falle adovn
 Myn housbonde ys to longe out off this tovn
 For which the drede doth me so smerte 1728
 That with a swerde yt styntes to myn herte
 Whanne I thenke on that sege or off that place
 God save my soule I pray hym For his grace
 And there with all full tendirly she wepe 1732
 Off hire werke she toke no more kepe
 But mekely she lete hire eyen Falle
 And thilke semblaunt sat hire weht with alle
 And eke hire teeres Fulle off honeste 1736
 Embeseled hire wyffly chastyte
 Hire contenaznce ys to hire herte dygne
 For they accorden both in dede and sygne
 And with that worde hire housbonde Colatyn 1740
 Er she was off hym warr kome stertyng Inne
 And seyde drede the nat For I am here
 And she anoon vp roos with blysfuht chere
 And kyssed hym as off wyffes ys the woone 1744
 Torquenyus this proude kyngis soñe
 Conceyved hath hire beaute and hire chere
 Hire yelow heer hire wordes and hire manere

Hire hewe and how she hath compleyned 1748
 And be no Crafft hire beaute was nat Feyned
 And kauht to this lady suche a desire
 That in his herte he brente as eny Fyre [leaf 20]
 So woodly that his wytte was all Forgetyn 1752
 For weht thouht he she wolde nat begetyn
 And ay the more he was in despeyre
 The more he coveytyth hire and thouht hire Feyre
 His blynde luste was alle his Coveytynge 1756
 And morned whanne the brydde beganne to synge
 Vnto the Sege he komyth Fuht pryvely
 And by hym sylf he walkyth sobirly
 The ymage off hire al way recordyng newe 1760
 Thus laye hire heer thus Fressh was hire hewe
 Thus satt thus spak thus span this was hire chere
 Thus Fayre she was and this was hire manere
 Alle this conceyte his herte hath now ytake 1764
 And as the see with Tempest al to-shake
 That after whanne the storme ys all agoo
 Yutte wole the watire quappe a day or twoo
 Riht so thouh hire Fourme were absent 1768
 The plesaunce off hire Fourme was present
 But natheles nat plesaunce but delyte
 Or an vnrihtful talent with dyspyte
 For maugre hire she shaht my lemman be 1772
 Happe helpith hardy man al way quod he
 What ende that I make hit shaht he so
 And girte hym with his swerde and gan to goo
 And Foth he Ryte tyl he to Rome ys kome [1772, b1] 1776
 And all alone his way he hath ynome
 Vnto the hovs off Colatyn Fuht Riht
 Dovne was the sonne and day hath lost hire liht
 And Inne he kome vnto a pryve halke 1780
 And in the nyht Ful theeffly gan he stalke
 For euery wiht was to his Reste brouht
 Ne no wiht hadde off Tresone such a thouht

Were yt be wyndow or be other gynne	1784
With swerde ydrawe shortly he kome Inne	
Ther as she lay this noble wyff Lucesse	
And as she wooke hire bedde she Felte presse	
What beeste ys that quod she that weyth thus	1788
I am the kyngis sonne Torquenyus	
Quod he / but and thow crye or noyse make	
Or yiff there eny creature a-wake	
Be that god that Fourmed man on lyve	1792
This swerde thurh thyn herte shaft I Ryve	
And there with al into hire throte he sterte	
And sette the poynt al sharpe vpon hire herte	
No worde she spak she hath no myht therto	1796
What shaft she seyn hire wytte is al agoo	
Riht as a wolff that Fyndeth a lambe allone	
To whome shaft she compleyne and make mone	
What shaft she Fyht with an hardy knyht	1800
Well wote men that a woman hath no myht	

[*A leaf, D iii, gone here.*]

Be as be may quod she off Forgevyng
I wole nat haue Forgyfte For no thyng
But prevely she kauht Forth a knyff
And ther with all she reffte hire self hire lyff

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And as she Felle adovn she caste hire looke	1856
And off hire clothes yitt she heede tooke	
For in hire Fallyng yitte she hadde kare	
lest that hire Feet or swich thyng lay bare	
So wel she loved clennesse and eke trouthe	1860
Off hire hadde alle the tovrne off Rome Routhe	
And Brutes by hire chaste bloode hath swore	
That Torquyn shulde ybanysshe be therfore	
And alle his kynne and lete the puple calle	1864
And openly the Tale he tolde hem alle	
And openly lete carye hire on a Beere	
Thurh alle the tovrn that men may se and here	
The horryble dede and hire Oppressioun	1868
Ne neuere was ther kyng in Rome tovrn	
Syn thilke day And she was holden there	
A seynt and euere hire day ys halwed dere	
As in theyre lawe And thus endith Lucesse	1872
The noble wyff as Titus berith wytnesse	
I telle yt For she was off love so trewe	
For in hire wylle she chaunged For no newe	
And in hire stable herte sadde and kynde	1876
That in thes wymmen men may al day Fynde	[leaf 21, back]
Ther as they caste hire herte there it duellith	
For wel I wote that Crist hym sylf tellith	
That in Israell as wynde as ys the londe	1880
That so grete Feyth in alle that he ne Fonde	
As in a womman And this ys no lye	
And as off men looke ye what Tyrauntrye	
They done al way assay hem who so leste	1884
The trewest ys Full broteff Forto treste	

[VI.]

: Incipit . Legenda . Adriane . Martiris .

Igue¹ Infernal Minos off Crete Kyng [sic]
 Now komyth thy boot now komystow on the Ryng
 Nat For thy sake wryte I only this storye 1888
 But only Forto clepe ayeyn vnto Memorye
 Off Theseus the grete vntrouthe in love
 For which the goddes off the hevene above
 Ben wroth and wreche haue taken For thy synne 1892
 Be reede For shame now I thy lyff begynne
 Minos that was the myhty kyng off Crete
 That hadde an hundred Citees stronge and grete
 To scole hath sent his sonne Androgeus [leaf 22] 1896
 To Athanes off which yt happed thus
 He was slayne lernynge Phylosophye
 Rith in the Citee nat but For Envy
 The grete Minos off the which I speke 1900
 hys sonnys deeth ys komyn Forto wreke
 Alcytote he bysegith harde and longe
 Buat² natheles the Walles ben so stronge [sic]
 And Nysus that was kyng off that citee 1904
 So chualrous that lytyl dredith he
 Off Minos nor off his Oost toke no cure
 Tyl on a day by-Felle an Aventure
 That Nysus douhter stooode vpon the walle 1908
 And off the siege sauñ the maner alle
 So happed yt that at a scarmysshyng
 She caste hire herte on Minos the kyng
 For his beaute and For his chualrye 1912
 So sore that she wende Forto dye
 And shortly off this processe Forto pace
 She made Minos wynnen thilke place
 So that the citee was alle at his wylle 1916
 To save whom hym lyst or ellys spylle

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But wykkedly he quytte hire kyndenesse
 And lete hire drenche in sorwe and dystresse
 Nor that the goddes hadde off hire pytee 1920
 But that tale were to longe as now For me [leaf 22, back]
 Athanes wanne this kyng Minos also
 And Alecytote and other toynes moo
 And this theffecte that Minos hath so dryven 1924
 Thaym off Athanes that they mote hym yeven
 Fro yere to yere theyre owne children dere
 Forto be slayne riht as ye shaft here
 This Minos hath a monstre a wykked beeste 1928
 That was so cruell that with oute Reste
 Whanne that a man was brouht in his presence
 He wolde hym ete there helpith no dyffence
 And euery thridde yere with oute dovre 1932
 They casten loot as yt kam abovte
 On ryche on pore he muste his sonne take
 And off his childe he muste present make
 To Minos / to save hym or to spylle 1936
 Or latte his beeste devoure hym at his wylle
 And this hath Minos done riht in despyte
 To wreke his sonne was sette alle his delyte
 And maken off Athanes his Thralle 1940
 Fro yere to yere while that he lyven shalle
 And hoome he saylles whanne the tovn ys worne
 The wykked custume ys so longe yronne
 Tyl that off Athenes the kyng Egeus 1944
 Mote senden his owne sonne Theseus
 To ben devoured syth grace ys ther noon
 Syth that the loote ys Fallen hym vpon [leaf 23]
 And Forth ys ladde this wofuH yonge knyht 1948
 Vnto the Court of kyng Minos FuH Riht
 And in a prisoun Fetred caste ys he
 Tyl thilke tyme he shulde Freten be
 Wel maystow wepe O wofuH Theseus 1952
 Thow art a kyngis sonne and dampned thus

Me thenkyth this that thow were depe yholde
 To whom that saved the From cares colde
 And yiff now eny womman helpe the 1956
 WeH ouhtestow hire servaunt Forto be
 And ben hire trewe lover yere by yere
 But now to tourne ageyn to my matere
 The Toure there this Theseus ys Inne throwe 1960
 Dovne in the Botme depe and wonder lowe
 was Ioynyng to the walle to a Foreyne
 As yt was longyng to the sustren tweyne
 Off Minos that in theyre chambre grete 1964
 Dwelten above towarde the maystre strete
 Off Athanes in Ioye and in solace
 Note I nat how yt happed per caas
 As Theseus compleyned hym by nyht 1968
 The kyngis douhter that Adryan hyht
 And eke hire sustre Freda herden alle
 Hys compleynt as they stode on the walle
 And looked vpon the briht Moone [leaf 23, back] 1972
 Hem lyst nat to goon to bedde so soone
 And off his woo they hadde compassioun
 A kyngis sonne to be in suche prisoun
 And ben devoured thouht theym grete pytee 1976
 Thanne Adrian spak to hire sustre Free
 And seyde Freda leve sustre deere
 This wofull lorde sonne may ye nat here
 How pytously compleynyth he his kynne 1980
 And eke this pore estate that he ys Inne
 And giltles now certes this ys routhe
 And yiff ye wole assenten be my Trouthe
 He shaH ben holpyn how so that we doo 1984
 Freda answerde ywys me ys as woo
 For hym as euery I was For eny man
 And to his helpe the beste rede that I kan
 Is that we done the layler prevely 1988
 To kome and speke with vs hastily

And doon this wofull man with hym to kome
 For yiff he may this monstre ouerkome
 Thanne were he quytte ther nys noon other boote 1992
 lat vs wel taste hym at his hertis Roote
 That yiff so be that he a wepne have
 where that he darr his lyff to kepe and save
 Fyhten with this Feende and hym defende 1996
 For in prison there he shall descende
 Ye wote well that the beeste ys in that place [leaf 24]
 That ys nat derke and there ys Rome and space
 To welde an axe & swerde a staffe or knyff 2000
 So that me thenkith he shulde haue his lyff
 Yiff that he be a man he shalle do so
 And we shuH make hym balles and eke also
 Off wex and Towe that whanne he gapith Faste 2004
 Into the beestes throte he shaH hem caste
 To slake his hunger and encombre his teeth
 And riht anoon whanne Theseus seeth
 The beeste achoked he shaH on hym leepe 2008
 To sleen hym or they komen more to kepe
 This wepen shaH the Gayller or that tyde
 Full prevely with Inne the prison hyde
 And For the hoves ys ykrynkelyd to and Fro 2012
 And hath so queynte wayes Forto goo
 For yt ys shapen as the mase y-wrouHt
 Therto have I a Remedye in my thouHt
 That be a clewe off twyne as he hath goon 2016
 The same way he may retourne anoon
 Folwyng al way the threde as he hath kome
 And whanne that he this beeste hath ouerkome
 Thanne may be Fleen away oute off this drede 2020
 And eke the Gayllere may he with hym lede
 And hym avaunce at home in his Cuntree
 Syn that so grete a lordys sonne ys he
 This ys my rede yiff that he darr yt take [leaf 24, back] 2024
 What shulde I lenger sermon off yt make

The Gayller' komyth and with him Theseus
 Whanne thes Maydens ben accorded thus
 Dovne hym sette Theseus on his kne 2028
 The riht lady off my lyff quod he
 I sorowfull man y-dampned to the deeth
 For yow whils that me lastyth lyff or breeth
 I wole nat twynne after this aventure 2032
 But in youre service thus I wole endure
 That as a wrecche vnknowe I wole yow serve
 For euere mo tyl that myn herte sterve
 Forsake I wole at home myn heritage 2036
 And as I seyde ben off youre contre a page
 Yiff that ye vouchesauff that in this place
 Yee graunte me to haue so grete a grace
 That I ne have nat but my mete and drynke 2040
 And For my sustenaunce yitt wole I swynke
 Riht as yow lyst that Minos ne no wyht
 Syn that he sauht me neuere with eyen siht
 No no man ellys shaft me konne espye 2044
 So slely and so weht I shaft me guye
 And me so weht dysfigure and so lowe
 That in this worlde ther shaft me no man knowe
 To haue my lyff and to haue presence 2048
 Off yow that done to me this Excellence [leaf 25]
 And to my Fadir shaft I sende here
 This worthy man that now ys youre gayllere
 And hym so ¹dwerdof that hym shaft weht be [sic] 2052
 One off the gretteste men off my Contre
 And yiff I durste yt seyn my lady briht
 I am a kyngis sonne and eke a knyht
 As wolde god that yiff yt myht be 2056
 Yee weri in my cuntre alle three
 And I with yow to bere yow companye
 Thanne shulde ye seen yiff that I theroff [l]ye
 And yiff I profre yow in lowe manere 2060
 To ben youre page and seruen yow riht here

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ODD TEXTS.

13

[leaf 25, back]

Or ellis suffre deeth as well as I
 That ye vnto youre sonne as trewly
 Done hire be weddyd at your home komynges [leaf 26] 2100
 This ys the FynaH ende off alle this thinge
 ye swere yt here on alle that may be sworne
 yee lady myn quod he or ellys to-torne
 And havith heere off myn herte bloode to borwe 2104
 And that I be with the Minatour to-morwe
 yiff that ye wole yiff I hadde knyff or spere
 I wolde yt laten oute and theroñ swere
 For theñne at erst I wote ye wole me leve 2108
 Be Mars that ys the chieff off my beleve
 So that I myht levyn and nouht Faylle
 To morwe Forto taken
 I wolde n 2112
 Tyl

And to hire sustre seyde In this manere [leaf 26, back]
 Al sofftely / now sustre myn quod she
 Now beth we duchesse bothe ye and I
 And sykered to the Regales off Athanes 2128
 And bothe here after lykly to be quenes
 And savyd From his deeth a kyngis sonne
 As euere off gentyH wymmen ys the wonne
 To save a gentyl man emforthe hire myht 2132
 In honest cause and namely in his Riht

Me thenke no wyhit ouht vs heroff blame

Ne beeren vs therfore an evyH name

this matere Forto make

2136

ke

And off his wyffis Tressour he gan yt charge [leaf 27]

A[nd] toke his wyff and eke hire sustre Free 2152

And eke the Gayllere and with theym alle three

Is stoole a way oute off the londe by nyht

And to the cuntre off Ennopye hem dyht

There as he hadde a Frende off his knowynge 2156

There Festen they there dansen they and synge

And in his Armes hath this Adryane

That off the beeste hath kepte hym From his bane

And gate hym there a newe Barge anoone 2160

And off his cuntre Folke a grete woone

And takith his leve and hamward sayllith he

And in an yle amydde the wylde see

There as duelled Creature noone 2164

Save wylde beestes and that Full many oone

He made his Shippe a lande Forto sette

And in [this] yle halff a day he lette

And s[eyde that on] the londe he muste hym Reste 2168

Hys maryners done riht as hym leste

And Forto telle shortly in this caas
 Whanne Adryane his wyff a slepe was
 For that hire sustre Fayrer was thanne she 2172
 He takith hire in his honde and Forth goth he
 To shippe and as a Traytour stale his way
 While that this Adryan on slepe lay
 And to his Cunteward he sayllyth blyve [leaf 27, back] 2176
 A twenty devyſ way the wynde hym dryve
 And Fonde his Fadire drenchid in the see
 Me lyste no more speke off hym parde
 Thes Fals lovers poyson be theyre bane 2180
 But I wole turne ageyn to Adryane
 That ys with slepe For werynesse y-take
 Full sorowfully hire herte may a-wake
 Allas For the myn herte hath pytee 2184
 Riht in the dawnyng awakith she
 And gropith in the bedde and Fonde riht nouht
 Allas quod she that euere was I wrouht
 I am betrayed and hire heere to-Rente 2188
 And to the stronde barefoot Fast she wente
 And cryed Theseus myn herte swete
 Where be ye that I may nat with yow mete
 And myht thus with beestes been yslayne 2192
 The holowe Rokkes answerde hire agayn[e]
 No man she sauð and yitt shyned the [Moone]
 And hyh vpon a Rokke she went soone
 And sauð his barge sayllyng in the see 2196
 Colde wexe hire herte and riht thus seyde she
 Meker thenne ye Fynde I thes beestes wylde
 Hadde he nat synne that hire thus begylede
 She Cryed O turne ageyn For Routhe and synne 2200
 Thy barge hath nat alle his meyne with Inne
 Hire kevercheff vpon a pole vp styketh she
 [Ask]aunce he shulde hyt weſ y-se [leaf 28]
 And hym Remembre that she was behynde 2204
 And turne ageyn and [on] the stronde hire Fynde

But all For nouȝt his wey he ys y-goone
 Adovne she Felle a-swone vpōn a stoone
 And vpe she Ryst and kysseth in alle hire care 2208
 The steppes off his Feet there he hath Fare
 And to hire bedde riȝt thus she spekiȝh thoo
 Thow bedde quod she that haat resseyved twoo
 Thow shalt answeere off twoo and nat off oone 2212
 Where ys the gretter partye a-way goone
 All[as] where shaft I wrecched wiȝt become
 For thouȝt so [be] that boote here come
 Hoome [to my c]untre darre I nat For drede 2216
 I kon my sel[ven] in this caas nat Rede
 What shuld [I] more telle hire compleynyng
 It ys to l[ong i]t were an hevy thyng
 In hire E[pistle] Naso tellyȝh alle 2220
 But shortly to the ende telle I shalle
 The goddes haue hire holpen For pytee
 In the sygne off Taurus men may se
 The stones off hire Crovne shyne clere 2224
 I wole no more speke off this matere
 But thus this Fals lover ganne begyle
 Hys trewe love the devyȝt quyte his whyle

[VII.]

: Incipit · legenda · Philomene.

THow yever off the Formes that haat wrouȝt 2228
 The Fayre worlde and bare yt in thy thouȝt
 Eternally thow thy werke began
 Why madestow vnto the sclandre off Man
 Or all be hit / yt was nat thy doynge 2232
 As For that Fyne to make swiche a thinge
 Why suffrest thow that Tereus w[as] bore
 That ys in love so Fals and For[swore]

That Fro this worlde vp to the Firs[t] hevene 2236
 Corrupeth whanne that Folke his n[am]e nevene
 And as to me so grysly was his [ded]e
 That whanne that I in his Fou[le stor]ye Rede
 Myn eyen wexen Foule and sor[e alsoo] 2240
 Yitt laste the venyme off so longe agoo
 That yt Infectyth hym that wole be-holde
 The storye of Tereus the whiche I tolde
 Off Trace was he lorde and kynne to Marte 2244
 The Cruell god that stant with bloody darte
 And wedded hadde he with a blysfu[ll] chere
 Kyng Pandynes douhter Fayre and dere
 That hiht Progne Floure off hire Cuntree 2248
 Thouh Iuno lyst nat at the Feste to be [leaf 29]
 Ne ymeneus that god off wedding y
 But at the Feste redy ben y-wys
 The Furies three with theyre mortall bronde 2252
 The Owle all nyht aboute the balkes wonde
 That prophete ys off woo and off meschaunce
 This Reveht fuht off songe and fuht off daunce
 laste Fourtenyth or lytyh lasse 2256
 But shortly off this story fforto passe
 For I am werye off hym Forto telle
 Fyve yere his wyff and he togedre duelle
 Tyl on a day she ganne so sore longe .i. languendo
 To seen hire sustre that she sauht nat longe 2261
 That For desire she nyst what to say
 But to hire housbonde ganne the Forto pray
 For goddis love that she must oonys goone 2264
 Hire sustre Forto se and kome anoone
 Or ellys but she moste to hire wende
 She prayde hym he wolde after hire sende
 And this was day by day hire prayere 2268
 With alle humblesse of [wif] hode worde and chere
 This Tereus lete ma[ke his] shippes yare
 And into Grece hym sylff ys Forth y-Fare

Vnto his [father] in lawe ganne he preye 2272
 To vouchesauff that For a moneth or tweye
 That Philomene his wyffis sustre myht
 On Proigne hys wyff but onys haue a syht [leaf 29, back]
 And she shaft kome anoon ageyn anoone 2276
 My sylff with hire I wole both kome and goone
 And as myn hertys lyff I wole hire kepe
 This olde Pandeone the kyng gan wepe
 For tendernesse off herte Forto leve 2280
 Hys douhter goon and Forto yeve hire leve
 Off alle this worlde he lovyth no thyng so
 But at laste leve hath she to goo
 For Philomene with salte teeres eke 2284
 Ganne off hire Fadire grace Forto seke
 To seen hire sustre that she lovith so
 And hym embraceth with hire Armes twoo
 And ther with all so yonge so Fayre was she 2288
 That whanne that Tereus sauð hire beaute
 And off Array that ther was noone hire lyche
 And yitt off beawte was she twoo so Riche
 He keste his Fyrye herte vpõn hire so 2292
 That he wylle haue hire how so yt goo
 And with his wyles kneled and so preyde
 Tyl at the last Pandeone thus seyde
 Now sonne quod he that [art] to me so dere 2296
 I the bytake my yonge douhtere heere
 That berith the keye off alle myn herttys lyff
 And grete [yow] weð my douhter and [thy] wyff
 And giffe hire leve somme tyme Forto pleye 2300
 That she may seen me onys or I deye
 And sothely he hym hath made Riche Feste [leaf 30]
 And to his Folke the moste and eke the leste
 That with hym kam he yaff hem gyfftes grete 2304
 And hym conveyth thurh the maystre strete
 Off Athanes and to the see hym brouht
 And turneth home no malice he ne thouht

The Oores pullen Forth the vessel Faste 2308
 And in to Trace arryveti at the laste
 And vp in to a Foreste he hire ledde
 And in to a Cave pryvely hym spedde
 And in this derke Cave yiff hire leste 2312
 Or leste nat he hadde hire Forto Reste
 Off which hire herte agroos and seyde thus
 Where ys my sustre brother Tereus
 And ther with alle she wepte tendirly 2316
 And quooke For Feere pale and pytously
 Riht as the lambe that off the wolff ys beten
 Or as the Colver that off the Egle ys smeten
 And oute off his Clawes Forth escaped 2320
 yitt yt ys a-Ferde and a-whaped
 Lyst yt be hente effte so[ne]s so that she
 But vtterly yt may noon other be
 By Force hath this Traytour done a dede 2324
 That he hath reffte hire off hire maydenhede
 Maugre hire heede by strenth and by myht
 Loo here a dede off men and that a Riht
 She crieth suster with Fuff lowde stevene [leaf 30, back] 2328
 And Fadire deere and helpe me god off hevene
 Alle helpith nat and yitt this Fals theeff
 Hath done this lady a more myschieff
 For Feere she sholde hys shame crye 2332
 And done hym haue an opne velanye
 And with his swerde hire tunge off kerff he
 And in a castell made hire Forto be
 Fuff prevely in a prysons euere more 2336
 And kepte hire to his vsage and to his store
 O sely Phylomene woo ys thyn herte
 Huge ben thy sorwes and wondre smerte
 God wreke the and sende the thy boone 2340
 Now yt ys tyme I make an ende soone
 This Tereus ys to his wyff ykome
 And in his Armes hath his wyff ynome

And pytously he wepte and shoke his heede 2344
 And swore to hire he Fonde hire sustre deede
 For this sely Progne hath swich woo
 That nyh hire sorowfull herte breste atwoo
 And thus in teeres latte [1] Progne duelle 2348
 And off hire sustre Forth wole I telle
 This w[ofu]H lady lerned hadde in youthe
 So that she werkyn and embrowden kouthe
 And weven in the stole the Radenore 2352
 As hit off wymmen hath ben wouen yore
 And sothely Forto seyn she hadde hire Fylle [leaf 31]
 Off mete and drynke and Clothyng at hire wylle
 She kouthe eke rede and wet ynouh endyte 2356
 But with a penne koude she nat wryte
 But lettres kanne she weven to and Froo
 So that by the yere was alle agoo
 She hadde woven in a stamyn large 2360
 How she was brouht From Athenes in a Barge
 And in a Cave how that she was brouht
 And alle the thinge that Tereus hath wrouht
 She wove yt wet and wrote the storye above 2364
 How she was served For hire sustre love
 And to a knawe a Rynge she yaff anoone
 And preyde hym by sygnes Forto goone
 Vnto the quene and beren hire that clothe 2368
 And be sygnes swore many an othe
 She shulde hym yeve what she geten myht
 This knave anoone vnto the quene hym dyht
 And toke yt hire and alle the manere tolde 2372
 And whanne that Progne hath this thinge beholde
 No worde she spak For sorwe and eke For Rage
 But Feyned hire to goon on Pylgrymage
 To Bacus Temple and in a lytyH stounde 2376
 Hire dumbe sustre syttyng hath she Founde
 Wepyng in the Castell hire alloone
 Allas the woo the compleynt and the moons

That Progne vpon hire sustre maketh [leaf 31, back] 2380
 In Armes eueryche off hem other' taketh
 And thus I late hem in here sorwe duelle
 The remnanaunt ys no charge to telle
 For this ys alle and somme thus was she served 2384
 That neuere harme ne gylte ne deserved
 Vnto this cruelt man that she off wyst
 Yee may be warr off men yiff that yow lyst
 For al be that he wole nat For shame 2388
 Doone so as Tereus to lese his name
 Ne serve yow as Murdrer or a knave
 Full lytyll while shull ye trewe hym have
 That wole I seyn al were he now my brother 2392
 But yt so be that he may haue a nother

[VIII.]

: Incipit . legenda : Philles :

BY prove as well as by Auttoryte
 That wykked Fruyt komyth off wykked tree
 That may ye Fynde yff that yt lyke yow 2396
 But For this ende I speke this caas as now
 To tellen yow off the fals Demophone
 In love a Falser herde I neuere noone
 But yiff hit were his Fadir Theseus [leaf 32] 2400
 God For his grace From such oon kepe vs
 Thus thes wymmen prayen that hit heere
 Now to theffecte tourne I off my matere
 Dystroyed ys off Troye the Citee 2404
 This Demephone kome sayllyng in the see
 Towarde Athanes to his Paleys large
 With hym kome many a shippe and many a barge
 Fulle off Folke off which Full many oone 2408
 Is wounded sore and syke and woo begoone

And they haue at the Siege longe yleyne
 Behynde hym come a wynde and eke a Reyne
 That shooff so sore his saylle myht nat stande 2412
 Hym were lever than alle the worlde ha lande
 So hunteth hym the Tempest to and Froo
 So derke yt was he kouthe nowhere goo.
 And with a wawe brokyn was his steere 2416
 His shippe was rente so lowe in such manere
 That the carpenter kouthe yt nat amende
 The see be nyht as eny Torche brende
 For woode and possith hym now vp now down 2420
 Tyl Neptyne hath off hym compassioun
 And Tetes Thorus¹ Triton and they alle [sic]
 And made hym vpon a lande to Falle
 Wheroff that Philles lady was and quene [leaf 32, back] 2424
 Lygurges doultir Fayrer on to seene
 Thanne ys a Floure ayen the briht sonne
 Vnnethe ys Demephone to londe y-wonne
 Wayke and wery and his Folke Forpyned. 2428
 Off werynesse and also enfamyned
 And to the deeth he was almost ydryve
 Hys wyse Folke to conseyH haue hym yeve
 To seken helpe and sokoure off the quene 2432
 And loken what his grace myht beene
 And make in that lande somme chevysaunce
 To kepen hym Fro woo and Fro meschaunce
 For syke he was and almast at the deeth 2436
 Vnnethes myht he speke or drawe his breeth
 And lyeth in Rodopya hym Forto Reste
 Whanne he may walke him thouht yt was the beste
 Vn to the Courte to seken For sokour 2440
 Men knewe hym weH and dydde hym honour
 For off Athenes Duke and lorde was he
 As Theseus his Fadir hadde y-be
 That in his tyme was off grete Renoun 2444
 Noone so grete in alle the Regioun

And lyke his Fadire off Face and off stature
 And Fals off love yt kome hym off Nature
 As doth the Fox Reynard the Foxis sonne 2448
 Off kynde he kouthe his olde Fadris wonne
 With outen lore as kan a drake sywme [leaf 32]
 Whanne yt ys kauht and caryed to the brymme
 This honourable Philles doth hym chere 2452
 Hire lykith weþ his porte and his manere
 But For I am agrucched heere be-forne
 To write off hem that ben in love Forsworne
 And to haste me eke in my legende 2456
 Which to perfourme god me grace sende
 Therefore I passe shortly in this wyse
 Yee haue weþ herde this Theseus devyse
 In the betraysynge off Fayre Adryane 2460
 That off hire pytee kepte hym From his bane
 At shorte wordes Rihit so Demophone
 The same way the same paath hath goone
 That dydde his Fals Fadire Theseus 2464
 For vnto Philles hath he sworne thus
 To wedden hire and hire his trouthe plihit
 And pyked off hire alle the goode he myht
 Whanne he was hole and sounde and hadde his Ryst 2468
 And doth with Philles what so hym lyst
 As weþ kouthe I yiff that me lyst soo
 Tellen alle his doynge to and Froo
 He seyde to his cuntre muste he saylle 2472
 For there he wolde hire wedding apparaylle
 As Felle to hire honour and his also
 And openly he tooke his leve thoo
 And hath hire sworn he wole not soiourne [lf 33, bk] 2476
 But in a moneth he wolde ayen retourne
 And in that lande lete make his ordenaunce
 As verrey lorde and toke thobeyssaunce
 Wele and homly and his shippes dyht 2480
 And home he gooth the next way he myht

For vnto Philles yitt kome he nouht
 And that hath she so harde and sore ybouht
 Allas that as the stories vs Recorde 2484
 She was hire owne deeth with a corde
 Whanne that she seye that Demephone hire trayed
 Bote to hym wrote she and Fast prayed
 He wolde komen and hire delyuere off peyne 2488
 As I reherse shaft a worde or tweyne
 Me lyst nat wouchesauff on hym to swynke
 Ne spenden on hym a penne Fulle off ynke
 For Fals in love he was riht as his syre 2492
 The devel sette theyr soules bothe on Fyre
 But off the lettre off Philles wole I write
 A worde or twey al thouh yt be but lyte
 Thyn Oostesse quod she O Demophon 2496
 Thy Philles which that is so woo begoon
 Off Rodopey vpōn yow mote compleyne
 Over the terme sette bitwix vs tweyne
 That ye ne holden forwarde as ye seyde 2500
 Youre anker which ye in oure haven leyde [leaf 24]
 Hyht vs that ye wolde komen oute off doute
 Or that the Moone went onys aboute
 But tymes Foure the Moone hath hidde hire Face 2504
 Syn thilke day ye went From this place
 And Foure tymes liht the worlde ageyne
 But for alle that yiff I shulde sothely seyne
 Yitt hath the Streame off Cyteys nouht brouht 2508
 Fram Athenes the shippe yitt kome yt nouht
 And yiff that ye the terme Rekne wolde
 As I or as a trewe lover sholde
 I pleyne nat god wote tofore my day 2512
 But alle hire lettre writen I ne may
 Be ordre For yt were to me a charge
 Hire lettre was riht longe and therto large
 But here and there In Ryme I have yt leyde 2516
 Ther as me thouht that she weh hath seyde

She seyde thy saylles komyth nat ageyne
 Ne to thy worde ther ys no Fey Certeyne
 Bote I wote why ye komen nat quod she 2520
 For I was off my love to yow so Free
 And off the goddes that ye haue swore
 Yiff here vengauce Falle on yow therfore
 Ye be nat suffisaunt to here the peyne 2524
 To muche I trusted I may well seyne
 Vpon youre lynage and youre Fayre tonge [leaf 24, back]
 And on youre Teeres Falsly oute wronge
 How kouthe ye wepe so by Craffte quod she 2528
 May there suche teeres yffeyned be
 Now certes yiff ye wole haue in memorye
 It ouit to be to yow but lytyll glorie
 To haue a sely Mayde thus betrayde 2532
 To god quod she pray I and ofte ha prayde
 That yt moste be the grettest pride off alle
 And moste honour that euere shaft yow befalle
 That whanne thyn olde Auncestres ypeynted be 2536
 In which men may thayre worthynesse se
 Theene pray I god how peynted be also
 That Folke may reden Forby as they goo
 Lo this ys he that with his Flaterye 2540
 Betrayed hath and done hire vylanye
 That was his trewe love in thouht and dede
 But sothely off oon poynt yitt may they rede
 That ye be lyke youre Fadire as in this 2544
 For he begyled Adryane y-wys
 With suche an Arte and with suche subtylite
 As thow thy selven hast begyled me
 As in that poynt all thouht yt be nat Fayre 2548
 Thow Folwist hym certeyn and art his hayre
 But sen thus synfully ye me begyle
 My body mote ye se with Inne a while
 Riht in the havene off Athenes Fletyng 2552
 with oute sepulture or Buryngge [leaf 25]

Thouh ye ben harder thanne ys eny stoone
 And whanne this *lettre* was Forth ygoone
 And knewe how broteth and how Fals he was 2556
 She For despayre Fordydde hire self allas
 Suche sorwe hath she For she besette hire so
 Be warre ye wymmen For youre subelle¹ woo [1 sic]
 Sen yitt this day men may ensemple se 2560
 And trusteth as in love no man but me

[IX.]

: Incipit . Legenda . Ypermystre :

IN Grece whylom werne Brethren twoo
 Off which that oon was callyd Danoo 2564
 That many a sonne hath off his body worne
 As suche Fals lovers often tyme konne
 Amonge his sonnes alle there was oone
 That aldermoste he loved off euerychoone
 And whanne this Childe was borne this Danoo 2568
 Shope hym a name and callyd hym Lyno
 That other brother callyd was Egyste
 That was off love as Fals as hym lyste [leaf 35, back]
 And many a douhter hadde he in his lyff 2572
 Off which he gate vpōn his riht wyff
 A douhter deere and dydde hire calle
 Ypermystra yongest off hem alle
 The whiche Childe off hire natiuite 2576
 To alle thewes goode borne was she
 And lyked to the goddes or she was borne
 That off the sheeff she shulde be the corne
 The wordes that we clepen destyne 2580
 Hath shapen hire that she mot nedys be
 Pietous sadde wys Trewe as stele
 As to thes wymmen yt accordeth wele

For thouh that Venus yeff hire grete beaute With Iupyer compovned so was she With Conscience trouthe and drede off shame And off hire wyffhode Forto kepen hire name This thouht hire was Felicite as heere The Rede Mars was that tyme off yere So Feble that his maice hath hym Raffte Repressed hath Venus his Cruelt Craffte And with Venus and other oppressiou Off honeste Mars ys venyme ys a dovñ That ypermystra darre nat handle a knyff In malyce thouh she shulde lese hire lyff But natheles as hevynes gan has tourne Twoo badde especes hat she off Satourne That made hire dyen in prison As I shaft after make mencion To Danoo and Egistes also And thouh so be that they wern brether twoo For thylke tyme Mars spared no lynage It lyked hem to maken a maryage Bytwixen ypermystre and hym lynoo And casten swich a day yt shaft be do And Full accorded was yt vtterly The array ys wrouht and the tyme Fast by And thus Lyno hath off his Fadriss brother The douhter wedded and eche off hem other The torches brennyng and the lampes bryht The sacrifices ben Full redy dyht Thensence oute off the Fyre reketh swote The Floure the leeff ys Rent vpe by the Rote To maken gerlondes and crownes hye Fulle ys the place off Mynstralcy Off songes Amerous off Mariage As thilke tyme was the pleyne vsage And this was in the paleys off Egiste That in his hove was lorde as hym lyst	2584 2588 2592 2596 [leaf 96] 2600 2604 2608 2612 2616
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ADDIT. 28,617

And thus that day they dryven to an ende 2620
 The Frenedes take leve and home they wende
 The nyht ys komen the Bryde shaft go to bedde [leaf 28, back]
 Egiste to his chambre Fast hym spedde
 And pryvely lete his douhter calle 2624
 Whanne that the hoves voyde was off hem alle
 He lokith on his douhter with gladde chere
 And to hire he spak as ye shaft after here
 My riht douhter Tresour off myn herte 2628
 Syn First that day that shapen was my sherte
 Or by the Fatale Sustren hadde my doome
 So nyht myn herte neuere thinge ne kome
 As thow ypermystre douhter dere 2632
 Take hede what I thy Fadir seyth the here
 And wirke afftir thy wyser euere moo
 For alderfirst douhter I loved the so
 That alle the worlde to me nys halff so leeff 2636
 That I wolde rede the to no myschieff
 For alle the goode vndir this colde Moone
 And what I mene yt shaft be seyde riht soone
 With protestacion as seyne thes wyse 2640
 That but thow do as I shaft devyse
 Thow shalt be deede by him that alle hath wrouht
 At shorte wordes thow ne skapest nouht
 Out off my paleys or that thow be deede 2644
 But thow consente and wirke after my Reede
 Take this to the For Full conclusion
 This ypermystre caste hire eyen down
 And quooke as doth the leeff off Aspees grene [leaf 37] 2648
 Deede wexe hire hewe and lyke ashes to sene
 And seyde lorde and Fadir alle youre wille
 After my myht god wote I shaft Fulfille
 So hit be to me no Confusioun 2652
 I nyl quod he haue noone Excepcioun
 And oute he kauht a knyff as Rasour kene
 Hyde this quod he that yt be nat sene

And whanne thyn housbonde ys to bedde ygoo 2656
 while that he slepith kutte his throte atwoo
 For in my dremes yt ys y-warned me
 How that my newew shaft my baane be
 But which I not wherfore I wole be seker 2660
 yiff thou say nay we twoo shaft haue byker
 As I have seyde by hym that I have sworne
 This ypermystre hath nyh hire wytte forlorne
 And Forto passen harmeles Fro that place 2664
 She grantyth hym there nas noone other grace
 And there with all a costrete takith he
 And seyde heroff a drauht or twoo or three
 yeve hym to drynke whanne he gooth Reste 2668
 And he shaft slepe as longe as euere the leste
 The narbolykes and Epies ben so stronge
 And goo thy way lest hym thenke to longe
 Out komyth the Bryde with Ful sobre chere 2672
 As off thes Maydenes ofte hit ys the manere [leaf 87, back]
 To Chaumbre ys brouht with Reveht and songe
 And shortly lyst this tale be to longe
 This lyno and she ben brouht to Bedde 2676
 And every wilit oute off the doore hym spedde
 The nyht ys wasted and he Felle A-sleepe
 Full tendirly bygynneth she to wepe
 She ryst hire vpe and dredefully she quaketh 2680
 As dothe the Braunche that Zepherus shaketh
 And hussht were alle in Argone that citee
 As colde as eny Froste now wexith she
 For pytee by the herte streyneth hire so 2684
 And drede off deeth doth hire so muche woo
 That thryes down she Felle in this weere
 She ryseth vpe and stakereth here and there
 And on hire hondes Faste lokith she 2688
 Allas and shaft myn handes bloody be
 I am A Mayde And as by Nature
 And by my semblaunt and my vesture

Myn handes ben nat shapen For a knyff 2692
 As Forto Reven a man From his lyff
 What devyſt have I with this knyff to do
 And ſhaſt I have my throte kutte a twoo
 Thanne ſhaſt I bleede allas and me shende 2696
 And nedys coste this thing must haue an ende
 Or he or I muſte nedys leſe oure lyff
 Now certes quod ſhe ſen I am his wyff [leaf 33]
 And haſt my Feyth yitt ys yt bette For me 2700
 Forto be deede in wyffly honeſte
 Thanne ben a Traytour levyng in my ſhame
 Be as he may For ernest or For game
 He ſhaſt awake and ryſe and goon his way 2704
 Out at this goter er that yt be day
 And wepte Full tendyrly vpōn his Face
 And in hire Armes gan hym to embrace
 And hym ſhe roggeth and awakith ſoffte 2708
 And at a wyndow lepe From the loſſte
 whanne ſhe haſt warned and done hym bote
 This lyno swyth was and liſt off Foote
 And From his wyff ranne a Full goode paas 2712
 This ſely womman ys ſo wayke allas
 And helpeles ſo that er ſhe Ferre wente
 Hire crueſt Fadire dydde hire hente
 Allas lyno why art thou ſo vnkynde 2716
 Why ne haddeſtow Remembred in thy mynde
 And taken hire and ladde hire Forth with the
 For whanne ſhe ſauh that goon away was he
 And that ſhe myht nat ſo Faſt goo 2720
 Ne Folwe hym ſhe ſatte down riht thoo
 Tyl ſhe was take and Fetred in priſoun
 This Tale ys ſeyde For this concluſioun

[unfiniſht]

6.

The Dethe of Blaunche the Duchesse

(A.D. 1369)

FROM BODLEY MS. 638.

[In Note 1, p. 34, of my *Trial-Forewords*, I said,—relying on the examination of the two MSS. by a Chaucer-friend—that this Bodley 638 was copied from the Fairfax 16. Further comparison of the two MSS. has led me to doubt this as regards Chaucer's *Blaunche*. Compare these differences :—

F. to fore, 190;	swete hert, 206;	Ful, 324;	filie, 374;
B. byfore	swete	And	was

F. how, 514;	791-2 <i>in</i> ;	place, 806;
B. where	<i>not in</i>	chambre

F. memoyre, yvoyre, 945-6;	she koude, 1012.
B. memorye, Ivorye	that she was

And so I now print the Bodley copy, tho' it is very close to the Fairfax; I suppose from the same original.]

[*Bodley MS. 638 (paper quires in vellum covers, ab. 1450),
leaf 110, back.*]

[*u is for n : the light dot at the end of many lines
is not printed.*]

The boke of the Duchesse

I haue grete wondir be this light
how that I leue for day ne nyght
I may not slepe wel nygh nought
I haue so many an ydeH thought. 4
Purely for defaulte of slepe
That bi my trouth I take no kepe
Of no thinge how hit comyth or goth
Ne me nys no thinge leue nor loth 8
Al is I-lich good to me
Ioye or sorwe wherso it be
For I haue felynge yn no thyng
But as it were a mased thyng 12
Alway yn poynte to falle a doun
For sorwefuH ymagynacioun
Is alwey holely yn my mynde
And weH ye wote a-geyns kynde 16
Hit were to lyuen yn this wyse
For Nature wolde nat suffyse
To non erthly creature
Nat longe tyme to endure 20
Without slepe & be yn sorwe
And I ne may ne nyght ne morwe
Slepe & this Melancolye

[*Lines 24—96 are left out*]

BODLEY 638

Had such pite & such routh	[leaf 111]	97
To rede hir sorwe that be my trouth		
I ferde the worse all the morwe		
Aftir to thinkyn on hir sorwe		100
So when this ladi koude her' no worde		
That no man myght fynde hir lorde		
Ful oft she swownyd & sayd alas		
For sorwe ful nygh wood she was		104
Ne she koude no rede but oon		
But doune on kneys she sate a-non		
And wepte that pite was to her'.		
A mercy swete ladi dere		108
Quoth she Iuno hir goddesse		
Help me owte of this distresse		
& yeue me grace my lorde to se		
Sone or wite wher'-so he be		112
Or how he fareth or in what wyse		
And I shal make yowe sacrificyse		
And hoolly yourys bicom I shal		
With good wyth body herte & all		116
And but thou wolte this ladi swete		
Send me grace to slepe & mete		
In my slepe som certeyn sweuyn		
Wher'-thorgh that I may know euyn	[leaf 111, back]	120
Whethir my lorde be quykt' or ded'		
With that worde she henge doun the hed'		
And fel a swowne as colde as ston		
Hir women kaught hir vp a-non		124
And brought hir in bed all nakyd'		
And she forwepid & forwakyd'		
Was wery & thus the ded' slepe		
Fyth on hir or she toke kepe.		128
Thorgh Iune that had herd hir bone		
That made hir to slepe sone		
And as she praid right so was done		
Indede for Iuno right anone		132

Callid thus hir messagere
 To do hir erande & he come nere
 When he was come she bade him thus
 Goo bet quoth Iuno to Morpheus 136
 Thou knowist hym well the god of slepe.
 Now vndirstonde well & take kepe
 Sey thus on my halue that he
 Go faste yn-to the grete se 140
 And bid him that on all thyng
 That he take vp Seys body the kyng
 That lith full pale & no-thinge rodye [leaf 112]
 Bid him crepe yn-to the bodye 144
 And do hit goon to Alchyon
 The quene ther she lieth allone
 And shew hir shortely it ys no nay
 How hit was dreynte this othir day 148
 And do the body speke right so
 Right as it was wonyd to do
 The whiles that it was a-lyue
 Goo now faste & hys the blyue 152
 This Messenger toke leue & wente
 Vpon his wey & neuyr ne stente
 Tyl he came to the derke valey
 That stante bitwyx Rochis twey 156
 Ther neuyr yet grew corne ne gras
 Ne tre ne nought that ought was
 Beste ne man ne nought ellys
 Sauff ther were a few wellys 160
 Came rennyng fro the clifles a doun
 That made a dedly slepyng soun
 And ronnen down right bi a Cave [leaf 112, back]
 That was vndir a rocke I-graue 164
 A mydde the valey wondir depe
 Ther thes goddis lay & slepe
 Morpheus & Eclympasteyre
 That was the god of slepis eyre 168

That slepe & did non othir werke
 This Caue was also as derke
 As helle pitte ouyr al aboute
 Thei had good leysar for to route 172
 To enuye who myght slepe beste
 Som henge her chynne vpon her breste
 And slept vpright her hed I-hyd
 And som lay nakid yn her bed 176
 And slepe whiles the dayes laste
 This Messenger come fleyng faste
 And cried O howe a-wake a-non
 Hit was for nought ther herd hym non 180
 A-wake quoth he who lithe here
 And blew his horne right yn her ere
 And cried awakith wondir hye [leaf 115]
 This god of slepe with his on ye 184
 Caste vp & axyd who clepith ther
 Hit am I quoth this Messenger
 Iuno bade thou sholdist gon
 And tolde him what he shulde don 188
 As I haue tolde you her byfore
 Hit is no nede reherse it more
 And went his wey when he had seyde
 A-non this god of slepe abreyde 192
 Out of his slepe & gan to goon
 And did as he had bede him doon
 Toke vp the dreynte body sone
 And bare it forth to Alchione 196
 His wife the quene ther as she laye
 Right euyñ a quater bfore daye
 And stode right at his beddys fete
 And called hir right as she hete 200
 Bi name & seide my swete wife
 A-wake let be youre sorweful life
 For yn youre sorwe ther lith no rede
 For certys swete I am but dede 204

ye shul me neuyr on lyue I-se
 But good swete that ye
 Bury my body for such a tyde
 ye mow it fynde the se biayde 208
 And far' wel swete & my worldes blysse
 I pray god youre sorwe lysse
 To litle while owre blisse lasteth
 With that hir yen vp she casteth 212
 And saw nought allas quoth she for sorwe
 And deyde within the thridde morwe
 But what she seyde more yn that swowe
 I may not tell you as nowe 216
 Hit were to longe for to dwelle
 My firste matere I wul you telle
 Wherfor I haue tolde you this thinge
 Of Alchion & Seys the kynge 220
 For thus much dar I say well
 I had be doluynd euery dett
 And ded right thorgh defaulte of slepe
 If I ne had red & take kepe 224
 Of this tale nexte bifore [leaf 114]
 And I wul tell you wherfore
 For I ne myght for bote ne bale
 Slepe or I had red this tale 228
 Of this dreynte Seys the kynge
 And of the goddis of slepynge
 When I had red this tale well
 And ouyrlokyd hit euerydett 232
 Me thought wondyr if it wer so
 For I had neuyr herd speke er' tho
 Of no goddis that koude make
 Men to slepe ne for to wake 236
 For I ne knew neuyr god but oon
 And yn my game I seyde anon
 And yit me lust right euyh to pleye
 Rathir then that I shulde deye 240

Thorough defaulte of slepyng' thus
 I wold' yeue thilke Morpheus
 Or his goddesse daimē Iuno [1 or danne] 244
 Or som' wight ellys I ne rougt' who
 To make me slepe & haue som' reste
 I wol yeue him the aldirbeste [leaf 114, back]
 yefte that euyr he a-bode his lyue
 And her' on warde right now as blyue 248
 yif he wul make me slepe a lyte
 Of downe of pure dowuys whyte
 I wul yeue hym a fedir bedde
 Rayed' with golde & right wel cledde 252
 In fyne blak' Satyn de owter' mere
 And many a Pylowe & euery bere
 Of cloth of Raynes to slepe softe
 Him thar not nede to torne ofte 256
 And I wul yeue him al that fallys
 To a chambre & al his hallys
 I wolde do peynte with pur' golde
 And tapite hem' ful' many folde 260
 Of oo sute this shal he haue
 If I wiste where wer' his Caue
 If he kan make me slepe sone
 As did' the goddesse quene Alchione 264
 And thus this ilke god' Morpheus
 May wyne of me mo fees thus [leaf 115]
 Than euyr he wanne & to Iuno
 That is his goddesse I shaH so do 268
 I trow that she shaH holde hir payde
 I had vnneth that worde I-sayde
 Right thus as I haue tolde it you'
 That sodeinly I nyste how 272
 Such a luste a-non' me toke
 To slepe that right vpon my boke
 I fyl a slepe & therwith euy'
 Me mette so ynlye swete a sweuy' 276

So wonderfull that neuyr yitte
I trow no man had the witte
To konne wel my sweuyn rede
No not Ioseph withoute drede

Of Egipte he that red so
The kynges metynge Pharao
No more then koude the leste of vs
Ne not skarslye Macrobeus

He that wrote all thanysion
That he mette kyng Cipyon
The noble man the Aufrykan

[leaf 115, back]

[*Blank line in the MS.*] 288

I trow a rede my dremys euyn
Lo thus it was this was my sweuyñ
Me thought thus that it was May
And yn the dawninge I lay 292

Me mette thus yn my bedde all nakyd
And lokyd forth for I was wakyd
With smale fowlys a grete hepe
That had afrayed me out of my slepe 296

Thorough noyse & swetnesse of her songe
And al me mette thei sate a-monge
Vpon my chambre rofe withoute
Vpon the tyles ouyr-al a-boute

And songe euerych yn his wyse
The moste solempne seruyse
By note that euyr man I trowe
Had herde for som of hem songe lowe

Som hygh & al of oon accorde
To telle shortely at oo worde
Was neuyr herd so swete a steuyn
But it had be a thinge of heuyn

So mery a sowne so swete entewny
That certys for the towne of tewny
I nolde but I had herde hem synge
For al my chambre gan to ryng

[leaf 116] 312

[leaf 116]

Thorough syngenge of her Armonye
 For Instrument nor melodye
 was nowgher' herde yet half so swete
 Nor of Accorde halfe so mete 316
 For ther was non of hem that feyned
 To synge for eche of hem hym peyned
 To fynde oute mery crafty notys
 Thei ne sparyd not her throtys 320
 And soth to seyn my chambre was
 Ful weH depeyntyd & with glas
 Wer' all the wyndowys weH I-glasyd
 And clere & not an hole I-crasyd 324
 That to biholde hit was grete Ioye
 For holely all the storye of Troye
 was yn the glasyng I-wrought thus
 Of Ector & of kynge Pryamus 328
 Of Achilles & of kynge lamedon
 And eke of Medea & of Iason
 Of Parys Eleyne & of Laune
 And al the wallys with colourys fyne 332
 were peyntyd both texte & glose
 [leaf 116, back]
 And al the Romaunce of the Rose
 My wyndowys were shette echone
 And thorough the glasse the sonne shon 336
 Vpon my bed with bright bemys
 With many glade gyldye stremys
 And eke the walkyn was so fayre
 Blew bryght clere was the Ayre 340
 And ful attempre forsoth it was
 For nothir to colde nor hote it was
 Ne yn all the walkone was a clowde
 And as I lay thus wondyr lowde 344
 Me thought I herde a hunte blowe
 Tassay his horne & for to knowe
 Whethir it were clere or hors of sowne
 And I herd goynge both vp & downe 348

Men hors houndys & othir thynges
 And al men speke of huntynge
 How thei wolde sle the harte with strenght
 And how the hart had vpon length 352
 So much embosyd I not now what
 Anon right when I herde that
 How that thei wolde on huntynge goon [leaf 117]
 I was right glad & vp a-noon 356
 Toke my hors & forth I went
 Oute of my chambre I neuyr stent
 Tyl I come to the felde withoute
 Ther' ouyrtoke I a grete route 360
 Of huntys & eke of Foresters
 With many relayes & lymers
 And hied hem to the fforeste faste
 And with hem so at the laste 364
 I askyd oon ladde a lymere
 Say felow who shaH hunte here
 Quoth I & he answeyrd a-geyn
 Syr themperowr Octouyen 368
 Quoth he & is her fast by
 A goddis half yn good tyme quoth I
 Go we faste & gan to ryde
 when we kame to the fforestys syde 372
 Euery man did right a non
 As to huntynge was to don
 The mayster hunte a-non fote hote
 with a grete horne blywe iij mote 376
 At the vncowplynge of his houndys
 Within a while the herte founde ys [leaf 117, back]
 I halwid & rechasyd faste
 longe tyme & so at the laste 380
 This hert Rused & stale a-way
 Fro all the houndys a preuy way
 The houndis had ouyrshotte hym all
 And were vpon a defaulte I-fall 384

Therwith the hunte wondir faste
 Blew a sforleigne at the laste
 I was go walkyð fro my tre
 And as I went ther came by me 388
 A whelpe that fownyð me as I stode
 That had I-folwyð & koude no good
 Hit come & crepte to me as lowe
 Right as it had me I-knowe 392
 Hild doun his hed & ioyned his erys
 And leyde aH smoth doun his herys
 I wolde haue kaught it & a-non
 Hit fled & was fro me gon 396
 And I him folwid & it forth went
 Doun bi a flowrye grene wente
 Full thicke of gras full softe & swete
 With flourys fele feyre vndirfote [leaf 118] 400
 And lileH vsyð hit semyð thus
 For both flora & zepherus
 Thei two that make flourys growe
 Had made her dwellynge there I trowe 404
 For it was on to be-holde
 As though therth enuye wolde
 To be gayer than the heynyn
 To haue mo flourys swich seyn 408
 As yn the walkene sterrys be
 Hit had forgete the pouerte
 That wyntyr thorgh his colde morwys
 Had made it suffer & his sorwys 412
 AH was forgete & that was sene
 For aH the wood was waxyn grene
 Swetnesse of dewe had made it wexe
 Hit is no nede eke for to Axe 416
 Wher ther wer many grene greuys
 Or thikke of trees so full of leuys
 And euery tre stode by hym-selue
 Fro othir wel ten fete fro othir twelue 420

So grete treis so huge of strength
 Of fourty fyfte fedme length
 Clene withoute bowgh or stykke [leaf 118, back] 424
 with croppys both & eke as thykke
 They were not an ynche a sonde
 That hit was shadwe ouyr aH vndre
 And many an herte & many an hynde
 Was both bifore me & bi-hynde 428
 Of ffownys Sowrys bukkys Doys
 Was full the wode & many Roys
 And many Squyrellys that sete
 Full high vpon the treys & ete 432
 And yn her maner made ffestys
 Shortly it was so full of bestys
 That though Argus the noble counter
 Sete to rekne yn his Counter 436
 And rekne with his ffygurys ten
 For by the ffygures mow aH ken
 If thei be crafty rekne & noumbre
 And tell of euery thyng the novmbr 440
 yit shulde he fayle to rekne euyñ
 The wondrys me mette yn my sweuyn
 But forth they romyd right wondr' faste
 Doune the wood so at the laste 444
 I was ware of a man yn blake
 That sete & had turnyd his bake [leaf 119]
 To an Oke a huge tre
 lorde thought I who may that be 448
 What ayleth him to sytte here
 A-non right I wente nere
 Than founde I sitte euyñ vpright
 A wondir wel farynge knyght 452
 By the maner me thought so
 Of good muchill & yonge ther-to
 Of the age of foure & twenty yere
 Vpon his berde but liteH here 456

And he was clothid aȝ yn blake
 I stalkid eyn vnto his bake
 And there I stode as styȝ as ought
 That soth to sey he saw me nought 460
 For whi he henge his hed a doun
 And with a dedly sorwefuȝ soun
 He made of Ryme x vers or twelue
 Of a complaynt to him selue 464
 The moste pite the moste routh
 That euyr I herde for by my trouȝh
 hit was grete wondir that Nature [leaf 119, back]
 Might suffre any creature 468
 To haue such sorwe & be not ded
 Fuȝ pitouse pale & nothings red
 He seide a lay a maner songe
 Withoute note withoute songe 472
 And it was this for fuȝ weȝ I kan
 Reherse it right thus hit bigan
 I haue of sorwe so grete wone
 That ioȝe gete I neuyr none 476
 [No gap in the MS. The supposed line here was my mistake.]
 Now that I se my lady bright
 Which I haue louyd with aȝ my myght
 Is fro me ded & is a-gon 480
 ¶ Allas deth what ayleȝ the
 That thou noldist haue takin me
 When thou toke my lady swete
 That was so feire so fressȝ so fre 484
 So good that men may weȝ se
 Of aȝ goodnesse she had no mete
 ¶ Whan he had made thus his complaynte
 His sorwfuȝ herte gan faste faynte 488
 And his spirytes woxyn dede
 The blod was fled for pure drede [leaf 120]
 Doune to his herte to make him warme
 For weȝ it felid the herte had harme 492

To wite whi eke it was a-drað
 Be kynde & for to make it glad
 For it ys membre princypall
 Of the bodye & that made all 496
 His hewe chaungid & wex grene
 And pale for there no blod is sene
 In no maner lyme of his
 Anon therwith when I saw this 500
 He ferde thus euyl there he sete
 I wente & stode right at his fete
 And grette him but he spake nought
 But arguyd with his owne thought 504
 And yn his wytte disputyd faste
 Whi & how his life myght laste
 Him though his sorwys were so smerte
 And lay so colde vpon his herte 508
 So thorogh his sorwe & heuy thought
 Made him that he herde me nought
 For he had welnygh loste his mynde [leaf 120, back]
 Though Pan that men clepe the god of kynde 512
 Were for his sorwis neuyr so wroth
 Bat at the laste to seyn right soth
 He was ware of me where I stode
 Bifore him & did of myn hode 516
 And had I-grette him as I beste koude
 Debonayrely & nothyng lowde
 he seide I prey the be not wroth
 I herde the not to seyn the soth 520
 Ne I saw the not syr trewlye
 A good sir no fors quoth I
 I am right sory if I haue ought
 Distourblid you oute of youre thought 524
 Foryeue me if I haue mystake
 yis thamendis is light to make
 Quoth he for ther lith non therto
 Ther is no thinge mysseide nor do 528

loo· how goodly spake this knyght
 As hit had ben an othir wight
 He made it nouthir tough ne queynte
 And I saw that & gan maqueynte [leaf 121] 532
 With him & fonde him so trefable
 Right wondir skilfull & resonable
 As me thought for aH his bale
 A-non right I gan fynde a tale 536
 To him to loke wher I myght ought
 Haue more knowynge of his thought
 Sir quoth I this game ys doñ
 I holde that this herte be goñ 540
 This huntys kun him noughere se
 I do no fors therof quoth he
 Mi thought is there-on neuyr a deH
 Be oure lorde quoth I· y trow yow weH 544
 Right so me thinketh bi youre chere
 But syr o thinge wuH ye here
 Me thinketh yn grete sorwe I you se
 But certys syr if that ye 548
 Wolde oughte discure me youre woo
 I wolde as wys god helpe me so
 Amende it if I kan or may
 ye mow preue hit by assay 552
 For be my trouth to make you hool [leaf 121, back]
 I wuH do aH my powere hoot
 And tellith me of youre sorwys smerte
 Perauenture it may ese your herte 556
 That semyth full seke vndir your syde
 With that he lokyd· on me a-syde
 As who seith nay that wouH not be
 Graunte mercy good frende quoth he 560
 I thanke the that thou woldist so
 But it may neuyr the rathir be do
 No man may neuyr my sorwe glade
 That makith my hew to fah & fade 564

And hath myñ vndirstondyng lorne
 That me is woo that I was borne
 May nought make my sorwis slyde
 Nought aȝ the remedyes of Ouyde 568
 Ne Orpheus god of melodye
 Ne Dedalus with his playes slye
 Ne hele me may no Phisyeyē
 Nought ypocras ne Galyē 572
 Me is woo that I leue owrys twelue
 [leaf 122]
 But who-so wuȝ assay hym-selue
 Whethir his herte kan haue pite
 Of any sorwe lat hym se me 576
 I wreȝ that deth hath made aȝ nakyȝ
 Of aȝ blysse that euyr was makyȝ
 I-worth worste of aȝ wyghtys
 That hate my dayes & my nyghtys 580
 My lyfe my lustys be me loȝ
 For aȝ welfare & I be wroȝ
 The pure deth ys so fuȝ my foo
 That I wolde deye hit wuȝ not so 584
 For when I folwe it hit wuȝ fle
 I wolde haue hym hit nyȝ not be
 This is my peyne withoute redȝ
 Alwey dyenge & be not dedȝ 588
 That Thesiphus that lyth in heȝ
 May not of more sorwe teȝ
 And who-so wiste aȝ be my trouȝ
 My sorwe but he haȝ routh 592
 And pite of my sorwys smerte
 That man hath a fendely herte
 [leaf 122, back]
 For who-so seith me firste on morwe
 May seyn he hath mette with sorwe 596
 For I am sorwe & sorwe ys I
 Allas & I wuȝ teȝ the why
 My sorwe ys turnyȝ to pleynenge
 And aȝ my laughtre to wepynge 600

My glad thoughtys to heuynesse
 In trauayle ys myn Idylnesse
 And eke my reste my wele ys wo
 My good^d ys harme & euyr-mo 604
 In-to wrath ys turnyd my pleyenge
 And my delyte yn-to sorwyng
 Myñ hele ys turnyd yn-to sekenesse
 In drede ys aH my sikyrnesse 608
 To derke ys turnyd aH my lyght
 My wytte ys folye my day ys nyght
 My loue ys hate my slepe ys wakyng
 My myrth & melys ys fastyng 612
 My contynauce ys nycete
 And all abawyd wher-so I be [leaf 123]
 My pes yn pledyng & yn werre
 Allas how myght I fare werre 616
 My boldnesse is turnyd to shame
 For fals Fortune hath pleyde a game
 At the chesse with me allas the while
 The trayteresse fals & fuH of gyle 620
 That aH bihotith & no-thinge halte
 She geth vpright & yit she is halte
 That bagith foule & lokith feire
 The dispitouse debonayre 624
 That skornyth many a creature
 An ydole of fals portrayture
 Is she for she wuH sone varyeñ
 She ys the Mowstrys hed I-wryeñ 628
 As filth ouyr I-strawyd with flourys
 Hir moste woorschip & hir flourys
 To lye for that ys hir Nature
 withoute feith lawe or mesure 632
 She ys fals & euyr laughyng
 With oon ye & that othir wepyng
 That ys brought vp she sette aH douñ
 I likne hir to the Scorpyouñ [leaf 123, back] 636

That ys a fals flaterynge beste
 For with his hed he makyth feste
 But al amydde his flaterynge
 With his tayle hit wuþ styngre 640
 And envenyme & so wuþ she
 She ys thenuyouse charyte
 That ys ay fals & semyth wele
 So turnyth she hir fals whele 644
 A-boute for hit ys nothyngre stable
 Now by the fyre now at the table
 For many oon hath she thus I-blent
 She ys pley of enchauntement 648
 That semyth oon & ys not so
 The fals thefe what hath she do
 Trowist thou by oure lorde I wuþ the sey
 At the chesse with me she gan to pleye 652
 With hir fals draughtys dyuerse
 She stale on me & toke my Ferse
 And when I saw my Fers a-waye
 Allas I kouth no lengyr pleye [leaf 124] 656
 But seide fare weþ swete I-wys
 And fare weþ all that euyr ther ys
 Therwyth Fortune seide cheke her
 And mate yn the myd poynte of the chekere 660
 With a powne erraunte allas
 Fuþ craftyer to pleye she was
 Than Athalus that made the game
 Fyrst of the chesse so was hys name 664
 But god wolde I had onys or twyes
 I koude & knowe the Iupardyes
 That koude the Greke Pythagoras
 I sholde haue pleyde the bet at ches 668
 And kepte my fers the bet ther-by
 And though wherto for trewlye
 I holde that wyssh not worth a stre
 I had be neuyr the bet for me 672

For Fortune kan so many a wyle
 Ther be but few kan hir begyle
 And eke she ys the las to blame
 My-self I wolde haue do the same 676
 Be-fore god as I be as she [leaf 124, back]
 She ought the more excusyd be
 For this I sey yet more therto
 Had I be god & myght haue do 680
 My wylle when she my Fers kaught
 I wolde haue drawe the same draught
 For also wys god yeue me reste
 I dar wel swere he toke the beste 684
 But thorough that draught I haue lorne
 My blisse allas that I was borne
 For euyrmore I trowe trewlye
 For all my wylle my luste holelye 688
 Is turnyd but yet what to done
 Be owre lorde it ys to dey sone
 For no thinge I leue it nought
 But lyue & deye right yn this thought 692
 For ther nys planete in Fyrmament
 Ne yn eyre ne yn erth noñ Element
 That thei ne yeue me a yefte echoñ
 Of wepynge when I am allone 696
 For when that I avyse me well [leaf 125]
 And bethenke me euerydeñ
 How that ther lyth yn rekenyng
 In my sorwe for no thyng 700
 And how ther leuyth no gladnesse
 May glade me of my dystresse
 And how I haue loste my suffysaunce
 And therto I haue no plesaunce 704
 Then may I sey I haue right nought
 And when all this fallith yn my thought
 Allas then am I ouyrcome
 For that ys done ys not to come 708

I haue more sorwe then Tantale
 And when I herd this tale
 ¶ Thus pitously as I you tell
 Vnneth myght I lengur dwell 712
 Hid did myn herte so much woo
 A good sir quoth I sey nat so
 Haue som pite on youre Nature
 That formyd you to creature 716
 Remembre yow of Socrates
 [leaf 125, back]
 ffor he ne countyd that iij streys
 Of nought that Fortune koude do
 No quoth he I kan not so 720
 Whi so good syr yis parde quoth I
 Ne nought so for trewlye
 Though ye had loste the Fersys twelue
 And ye for sorwe mordryd your'selue 724
 Ye sholde be dampnyd yn this cas
 By as good ryght as Medea was
 That slough hir childryñ for Iason
 And Phillys also for Demophon 728
 Henge hir-self so welawaye
 For he had broke hys terme daye
 To come to hir an-othir rage
 Had dido the quene of Cartage 732
 That slough hir-self for Eneas
 was fals which a fole she was
 And Ecuo dyed for Narcysus
 Nolde not loue hir & right thus 736
 Hath many an othir folye don
 [leaf 126]
 And for Dalida died Sampson
 That slough hym-self with a pylere
 But ther' is no man a lyue here 740
 wold for a fers make this woo
 whi so quoth he it ys not soo
 Thou woste full lytell what þou menyst
 I haue loste more then thou wenyst 744

lo she þat may be quoth I
 Good syr tell me aȝ hooly
 In what wise how whi & wherfor
 That ye han thus youre blysse lore 748
 Blithly quoth he com sytte a-douȝ
 I tell it the vp a condieyouȝ
 That thou shalt holely with aȝ thi wytte
 Do thyn entente to herkne hit 752
 yis syr swere thi trouth therto
 Gladly do then holde her' lo
 I shal right blithly so god me saue
 Holely with aȝ the witte I haue 756
 Here you as weȝ as I kaȝ [leaf 126, back]
 A goddis half quoth he & bigaȝ
 Syr quoth he sith first I kouth
 Haue eny maner wytte fro youth 760
 Or kyndely vndirstondynge
 To comprehende yn any thyng
 what loue was yn myn owne wytte
 Dredles I haue eyr yitte 764
 Be tributarye & yeue rente
 To loue hooly with good entente
 And throȝ plesaunce bicomē his thraȝ
 with good wyȝ body herte & aȝ 768
 Aȝ this I putte yn his seruage
 As to my lorde & didȝ homage
 And fuȝ deuoutely I preyed him to
 He shulde bisette myn herte so 772
 That hit plesaunce to him were
 And wurshiþe to my lady dere
 And this was longe & many a yere
 Or that myȝ herte was set owghere 776
 That I did thus & nyste why [leaf 127]
 I trow hit came me kyndely
 Perauentur' I was therto moste able
 As a white waȝ or a table 780

For it is redy to kach & take
 Ah that men wuH theryn make
 Whethir that so men wuH portrey or peynte
 Be the werkys neuyr so queynte 784
 And thilke tyme I ferde right so
 I was able to haue lernyd tho
 And to haue konde¹ as well or better [1 or koude]
 Perauentre othir Arte or lettre 788
 But for loue kame firste yn my thought
 Therfor I forgate it nought
 [.
 *no gap in the MS.*] 792
 For-whi I toke hit of so yonge age
 That malyce had my corage
 Nat that tyme turnyd to no-thinge
 Thorgh to mochiH knowlachynge 796
 For that tyme youth my mastres
 Gouvernyd me yn Idylnes
 For it was yn my first youth
 And tho fuH lileH good I couth [leaf 127, back] 800
 For aH my werkys were flyttinge
 That tyme & aH my thought varyenge
 Ah were to me I-lich good
 That I knew tho but thus it stood 804
 ¶ Hit happyd that I kame on a day
 In-to a chambre there that I say
 Trewly the feyrest company
 Of ladyes that euyr man with y 808
 Had seen to-gedris yn on place
 ShaH I clepe it happe othir grace
 That brought me there nay but fortune
 That ys to lye fuH comvne 812
 The fals trayteres paruers
 God wolde I koude clepe hir wers
 For now she worchith me fuH woo
 And I wuH tell sone whi so 816

Amonge thes ladies thus echoñ
 Soth to seyn I saugh oon
 That was like noñ of the rowte [leaf 128]
 For I dar swer withoute dowte 820
 That as the somorys sonne bright
 Is fayrer clerer & hath more light
 Than eny othir planete in heuyñ
 The mone or the sterrys seuyñ 824
 For all the worlde so had she
 Surmountyd hem all of beaute
 Of maner & of comlynesse
 Of stature & of so weñ set gladnesse 828
 Of goodlihed & so weñ beseye
 Shortly what shañ I sey
 By god & bi halwys twelue
 Hit was my swete right all hir-selue 832
 She had so stedfast countenaunce
 So noble porte & meyntenaunce
 And loue that had weñ herde my bone
 Had espyed me thus sone 836
 That she full sone yn my thought
 As help me god so was I kought [leaf 128, back]
 So sodeynly that I ne toke
 No maner counsell but at hir loke 840
 And at myn herte for-why hir yea
 So gladly I trow myn herte syea
 That purely tho myn owne thought
 Seide it were bettre to serue hir for nought 844
 Then with an othir to be weñ
 And it was soth for euerydett
 I wuñ a-non right tell the why
 I saw hir daunce so comelyly 848
 Carole & synge so swetely
 Laugh & pley so womanly
 And loke so debonayrely
 So goodly speke & so frendly 852

<p>That certys I trow that euymore Nas seyn so blisful A tresore For euery here on hir hed Soth to seyn it was not red Ne nouthir yolwe ne browne it nas Me thought moste like it was And which yen my lady had Debonayre good glad & sad Symple of good mochyH nought to wyde Therto hir loke nas not a-syde Ne ouyrtwert but bisette so weH Hit drewgh & toke vp euerydeH AH that on h[i]r gan beholde Hir eyen semyd a-non she wolde Haue mercy folys wendyn soo But it was neuyr the rathir doo Hit nas no countrefetyd thyng Hit was hir owne pure lokynge That the goddesse Dame Nature Had made hem opyn by mesure And cloos for were she neuyr so glad Hyr lokynge was not foly sprad Ne wyldly though that she pleyd But euyr me thought hir yen seide Be god my wrath ys aH foryeue Therwith hir luste so weH to leue That dulnyse was of hir a-drad She nas to sobre ne to glad In aH thinges more mesure Had neuyr I trowe creature But many oon with hir loke she hert And that sate hir full lyte at hert For she knew no thinge of her thought [. a line blank in the MS.] Algate she ne rought of hem a stre To gete hir loue no nerre was he</p>	<p>856 [leaf 129] 860 864 868 872 [leaf 129, back] 876 880 884 888</p>
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That wonyð at home that he yñ ynde	
The formest was alwey behynde	
But goodð folke ouyr añ othyr	
She louyd as man may do his brothyr	892
Of which loue she was wondyr large	
In skylfuñ placys that bere charge	
But which a visage had she therto	
Allas myñ hert ys wondyr woo	896
That I ne kan diskryuen hit	[leaf 180]
Me lakkyth both englissñ & wyt	
For to vndo hit at the fuñ	
And eke my spyritz be so duñ	900
So grete a thyng for to deuyse	
I haue no wytte that kan suffyse	
To comprehende hir beaute	
But thus much dar I sayn that she	904
was white rody fressñ & lyuely hewyð	
And euery day hir beaute newyð	
And neygh hir face was aldirbest	
For certys Nature had such lest	908
To make that feyre that trewly she	
was hir chief Patrone of beaute	
And chief ensample of añ hir werke	
And monstre for be hit neuyr so derke	912
Me thinketh I se hir euyr-mo	
And yet more-ouyr thoughñ añ tho	
That euyr leuyd were now a-lyue	
Ne sholde a founde to dyskryue	916
In añ hir face a wyckyd sygne	[leaf 180, back]
For it was sad symple & benygne	
And which a goodly softe specñ	
Had that swete my lyues lech	920
So frendly & so weñ I-groundyð	
Vp añ reson so weñ I-foundyð	
And so tretable to añ goodð	
That I dar swer weñ bi the rood	924

Of Eloquence was neuyr founde·
 So swete a sownynge facounde·
 Ne trewar tongyd ne skornyd lasse·
 Ne bet koude hele that by the masse 928
 I dorste swere though the Pope it songe·
 That ther was yit neuyr thorogh hir tonge·
 Man ne woman gretly harmyd·
 As for hir was all harme hyd· 932
 Ne lasse flaterynge yn hir worde·
 That purely hir symple recorde·
 was founde as trew as any bonde·
 Or trouth of any mannys honde· 936
 Ne chide she koude neuyr a deH [leaf 181]
 That knowith all the worlde full weH
 But such a fayrnesse of a necke·
 Had that swete that bon ne brecke· 940
 Nas ther non sene that myssate·
 Hit was white smoth streight & pure flatte
 Withoute hole or caneH bon
 As be semynge had she non 944
 Hir throte as I haue now memorye
 Semyd a rounde towre of Ivorye
 Of good gretnesse & nought to gret
 And good fayre white she het 948
 That was my ladyes name ryght
 She was both fayre & bryght
 She had not hir name wronge·
 Right fayre shuldrys & body longe 952
 She had & Armys euery lyth
 Fattyssh Fleshy not gret therwith
 Right white hondys & nayles red·
 Rounde brestys & of good brede· [leaf 181, back] 956
 Hir hypes were· A streigh[t] flatte bake·
 I knyw on hir non othir lake
 Nat all hir lymes wer pur sewynge
 In as ferre as I had knowynge 960

Therto she koude so weſt pley
 Whan that hir luſt that I dar ſey
 That ſhe was like to torche bright
 That euery man may take of lyght 964
 I-nough & hit hath neuyr-the-leſſe
 Of maner & of comlyneſſe
 Right ſo ferde my lady dere
 ffor euery wight of hir manere 968
 Might each I-nough if that he wolde
 If he had yen hir to beholde
 ffor I dar ſwere weſt if that ſhe
 Had a-monge ten thouſande be 972
 She wold a be at the leſte
 A chieff Merroure of all the feſte
 Though thei had ſtonde yn a rowe [leaf 132]
 To menys yen koude haue knowe 976
 ffor wher ſo men had pleyd or wakyd
 Me thought the felishiſe as nakyd
 Withoute hir that ſawgh I onys
 As A crowne withoute ſtonys 980
 Trewly ſhe was to myn ye
 The ſoleyn ffenyx of Arabye
 ffor ther' leuyth neuyr but oon
 Ne ſuch as ſhe ne know I noon 984
 To ſpeke of goodneſſe trewly ſhe
 Had asmuch Debonayrete
 As euyr had Hestre yn the bible
 And more if more were poſſible 988
 And ſoth to ſeyn therwithaſt
 She had a wytte ſo generaſt
 So hole enclyned to all good
 That all hir wytte was ſette by the Rood 992
 with-oute malyce vpon gladneſſe
 And therto I ſaugh neuyr yet a leſſe [leaf 133, back]
 Harmefull then ſhe was yn dede
 I ſey not that ſhe ne had knowynge 996

what harme was or ellys she
 Had koude no good as thenkyth me
 And trewly for to speke of trouth
 But she had had· it had be routh 1000
 Therof she had so much hir dele·
 And I dar seyn & swer it wele
 That trouth him-self ouyr aH & aH
 Had chose his manere pryncypaH 1004
 In hir that was his restyng place
 Therto she had the moste grace
 To haue stedfast parseueraunce
 And esy attempre gouernaunce 1008
 That eyr I knew or wyste yitte
 So pure suffraunt was hir wytte
 And resoñ gladly she vndyrstode/
 Hit folwyd weH that she was good [leaf 133] 1012
 She vsyd gladly to do weH
 Thes were hir maners euery deH
 Therwith she louyd so weH right
 She wronge do wolde to no wight 1016
 No wight myght do hir no shame
 She louyd so weH hyr owne name
 Hir lust to holde no wight yn honde
 Ne be thou syker she wolde not fonde 1020
 To hold no wight in balaunce
 By half worde ne by contenaunce
 But if men wolde vpon hir lye·
 Ne send men yn-to walakye 1024
 To sprewse & yn-to Tartarye
 To Alisaundre & yn-to Turkye
 And byd hym faste a-noñ that he
 Goo hoodles yn-to the drye see 1028
 And come hoñ by the carrenare
 And sey syr be now right ware
 That I may of you here seyñ
 Wurshipe or that ye come a-geyñ [leaf 133, back] 1032

She ne vsyd no such knackys smale
 But wherfor that I tell my tale
 Right on this same that I haue seyde
 was hooly all my loue leyde 1036
 For certys she was that swete wyfe
 My suffysaunce my luste my lyfe
 Myn hape myn hele & all my blysse
 My worldys welfare & my godesse 1040
 And I hooly hyres euerydeH
 By oure lorde quoth I· I trow you weH
 Hardely youre loue was weH bisette
 I not how ye myght haue do bette 1044
 Bette ne no wyght so weH quoth he
 I trow hit weH syr quoth I· Parde
 Nay leue it weH syr soo do I
 I leue you weH that trewly 1048
 You thought that she was the beste
 All to beholde the aldyrfayrest [leaf 134]
 who-so had lokyd hir with youre Eyeñ
 with myn nay all that hir seyeñ 1052
 Seyde & swore hit was soo
 And though thei ne had I wolde thoo
 Haue louyd louyd¹ best my lady fre [1 sic]
 Though I hade had all the beaute 1056
 That euyr had Alcypyades
 And all the strength of Ercules
 And therto had the worthynesse
 Of Alysaundre & all the Rychesse 1060
 That euyr was yn babyloyne
 In Cartage or yn Macedoyne
 Or yn Rome or yn Nynyve
 And to also as hardy be 1064
 As was Ector so haue I ioye
 That Achilles slough at Troy
 And therfor was he slayn also
 In a temple for both two 1068

<p>Were slayn he & Antylegyus And so seith Dares ffrygyus For loue of Poloxena Or beñ as wys as Mynerva I wolde eyr withoute drede Haue louyd hir for I must nede Nede nay trewly I gabbe now Nought nede & I wuñ teñ how ffor of good wyñ myn hert it wolde And eke to loue hir I was holde As for feyrest & the beste She was as good so haue I reste As eyr was Penolope of grece Or as the noble wyfe Lucrece That was the beste he tellith thus / The Romaine Tytus Lyuyvs She was as good & no-thinge lyke Though hir storyes be Autentyke Algate she was as trewe as she But wherfore that I teñ the when I first my lady say I was right yonge soñ to say And fuñ grete nede I had to lerne when my herte wolde yerne To loue it was a gret empyyse But as my wytte koude best suffyse Aftyr my yonge childly wytte withoute drede I besette hytte To loue hir yn my beste wyse To do hir wurshipe & the seruyse That I koude tho be my trouth withoute feynynge outhir slouth For wondir fayne I wolde hir se So mochil hit amendid me That whan I saugh hir first a-morwe I was warshid of añ my sorwe</p>	<p>[leaf 134, back]</p> <p>1072</p> <p>1076</p> <p>1080</p> <p>1084</p> <p>[leaf 135]</p> <p>1088</p> <p>1092</p> <p>1096</p> <p>1100</p> <p>1104</p>
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Of alday aftyr tyH it were eue [leaf 135, back]
 Me thought no thinge myght me greue
 Were my sorwys neuyr so smerte
 And yet she sytte so yn myn herte 1108
 That by my trouth I nolde nought
 For aH this worlde oute of my thought
 Leue my lady no trewly
 Now by my trouth syr quoth I 1112
 Me thinketh ye haue such a chaunce
 As shryfte withoute repentaunce
 Repentaunce nay fy quoth he
 Shold I now repente me 1116
 To loue nay certys than wer' I weH
 wers then was AchetofeH
 Or Antenore so haue I ioye
 The traytor that betraysed Troye 1120
 Or the fals Genelloñ
 He that purchasyd the tresoñ
 Of Rowland & Olyuere
 Nay while I am a-lyue here 1124
 I nyH foryete hir neuyr mo [leaf 136]
 Now good syr quoth I thoo
 Ye haue weH tolde me her' bifore
 It ys no nede reherse it more 1128
 How ye saugh hir first & where
 But wolde ye tell me the manere
 To hir which was youre firste spech
 Therof I wolde you besech 1132
 And how she knew fyrst your' thought
 whethir ye louyd hir or nought
 And tellith me eke what ye haue lore
 I herd you tell her' bifore 1136
 ye he seyde thou noste what thou menynt
 I haue loste more then thou wenyst
 what losse ys that quoth I tho
 NyH she not loue you ys hit so 1140

Or haue ye ought doñ a-mys /
That she hath lefte you ys hit this
For godys loue tell me all /
Before god quoth he & I shaft [leaf 136, back] 1144
I sey right as I haue seyde
On hyr' was all my loue leyde
And yet she nyst it not neuyr a del
Nought longe tyme leue it well 1148
For be right siker I durste nought
For all this worlde tell hir my thought
Ne I wolde haue wrathyd hir trewly
For wostow whi she was lady 1152
Of the body she had the herte
And who hath that may not asterte
But for to kepe me fro ydylnesse
Trewly I dyd my besynesse 1156
To make songys as I best koude
And ofte tyme I songe hem lowde
And made songys thus a grete del
All-though I koude not make so well 1160
Songys to know the Arte all
As koude Lamekys / son Tuball
That fonde out fyrste the Arte of songe [leaf 137]
For as his brotherys hamerys ronge 1164
Vpon his Anuelet vp & down
Therof he toke the fyrste soun
But Grekys seyn Pyctagoras /
That he the fyrst fynder was / 1168
Of the Arte Aurora tellith so
But therof no fors of hem two
¶ Algatys songys thus I made
Of my felynge myn herte to glade 1172
And lo thus was althyr fyrste
I not wher it were the fyrst
Lorde it makyth myn herte light
when I thenke on that swete wyght 1176

That ys so semely oñ to se
 And wyssh to god it myght so be
 That she wolde holde me for hir knyght
 My lady that ys so feyre & bryght [leaf 127, back] 1180
 Now haue I tolde the soth to say
 My firste songe vpon a day
 I be-thought me what woo
 And sorwe that I suffryd̃ thoo 1184
 For hir & yet she wyste it nought
 Ne tell hir durste I not my thought
 Allas thought I y kan no rede
 And but I tell hir I am but ded̃ 1188
 And if I tell hir to sey right soth
 I am a-drađ she wuld be wroth
 Allas what shaft I then doo
 In this debate I was so woo 1192
 Me thought myn hert brast a-tweyn
 So at the laste soth to seyn
 I bethought me that Nature
 Ne formyd neuyr yn creature 1196
 So much beaute trewly
 And bounte withoute mercy
 In hope of that my tale I tolde [leaf 128]
 With sorwe as that I neuyr shulde 1200
 For nedys & mawgre myn Hed̃
 I moste haue tolde hir or be ded̃
 I not weH how that I biganne
 FuH euyH reherse hit I kan 1204
 And eke as help me god̃ with-aH
 I trow hit was yn the dysmaH
 That was the .x. woundys of Egypte
 For many a worde I ouyrskyp̃te 1208
 In my tale for pure fere
 Lest my wordys mys-sette were
 With sorwefuH herte & woundys deH
 Softe & quakyng̃e for pure drede 1212

And shame & styntyng y n my tale
 For ferde & myn hewe aH pale
 FuH ofte I wex both pale & red
 Bowynge to hir y henge the hed [leaf 138, back] 1216
 I durste not onys loke hyr on
 For wytte maner & aH was gon
 I seyde mercy & no more
 Hyt nas no game it sate me sore 1220
 So at the laste soth to seyn
 When that myn herte was come a-geyn
 To telle shortely aH my spech
 with hool herte I gan hir besech 1224
 That she wolde be my lady swete
 And swere & gan hir hertely hete
 Euyr to be stydfast & trew
 And loue hir alwey fresshly new 1228
 And neuyr odyr lady haue
 And aH hir wurshipe for to saue
 As I beste koude I swore hir this
 For yourys ys aH that euyr ther ys 1232
 For euermore myn herte swete
 And neuyr to fals you but I mete
 I nyl as wys god help me so [leaf 139] 1236
 And when I had my tale I-do
 God wote she Acountyd not A stre
 Of aH my tale so thought me
 To tell shortly ryght as hit ys
 Trewly hir Answer it was this 1240
 I kan not now weH countrefete
 Hir wordis but this was the grete
 Of hir Ansuere she seyde nay
 AH outerly allas that day 1244
 The sorwe I suffryd & the woo
 That trewly Cassandra that soo
 Bewayled the destructy on
 Of Troy & of Ilyon 1248

Had neuyr such sorwe as I tho'
 I durst no more say ther-to
 For pure fere but stale a-way
 And thus I lyued fuh many a day 1252
 That trewly I had no nede
 Ferthir then my beddys hede
 Neuyr a day to sech sorwe [leaf 139, back]
 I fonde it redy euery morwe 1256
 For-whi I louyd hir yn no gere
 So hit bifeht an othir yere
 I thought onys I wolde fonde
 To do hir knowe & vndirstonde 1260
 My woo & she weht vndirstode
 That I ne wilned no thinge but goode
 And wurshiþe & to kepe hir name
 Ouyr aht thinges & drede hir shame 1264
 And was so besy hir to serue
 And pite were I shulde sterue
 Sith that I wylned non harme I-wys
 So when my lady knewe aht this 1268
 My lady yaf me aht holely
 The noble yefte of hir mercy
 Sauynge hir wurshiþe by aht weyes
 Dredeles I mene non othir weyes 1272
 And therwith she yaf me a rynge
 I trow it was the first thyng
 But yf myn hert was I-waxe [leaf 140]
 Glad that ys no nede to axe 1276
 As help me god I was as blyue
 Reysed as fro deth to lyue
 Of aht hapys the Aldirbest
 The gladest & the moste at reste 1280
 For trewly that swete wight
 Whan I had wronge & she the right
 She wolde alwey so goodly
 Foryeue me so debonayrely 1284

In aH my youth yn aH chaunce
 She toke me yn hir gouernaunce
 Therwith she was alwey so trewe
 Owre ioye was euyr I-liche newe 1288
 Owre hertis weren so euyr A payre
 That neuyr nas that oñ contrayre
 To that othir for no woo'
 For such I-lich thei suffrid the 1292
 Oo blisse & eke oo sorwe both
 I-lich thei were both glad & wroth
 AH was vs oon withoute were [leaf 140, back]
 And thus we leuyd full many a yer' 1296
 So weH I kan not teH how
 Syr quoth I wher' is she now
 Now quoth he & stynte A-noñ
 Therwith he wex as ded' as ston' 1300
 And seid' Allas that I was bore
 That was the losse that her'-bifore
 I tolde the that I had lorne
 Bethenke how I seide her' beforne 1304
 Thow wost ful liteH what thou menyest
 I haue loste more then thou wenyest
 God wote Allas right þat was she'
 Allas sir how what may that be 1308
 She ys ded'. Nay' yes be my trouthe
 Is that your' losse bigod' it ys routh
 And with that worde right a-noñ
 They gan to strake forth aH was doñ 1312
 For that tyme the harte huntynge
 With that me thought that this kynge [leaf 141]
 Gan homeward' for to ryde
 Vn-to a place was ther bisyde 1316
 Which was from vs but a lyte
 A longe CasteH with wallys white
 Be seynt Iohā on a riche hyH
 As me mette but thus it fyH 1320

Explicit The Boke Of the Duchesse./ IL [?]

[? IL (after Duchesse.)]

7.

The Complaint to Pity

FROM

1. HARLEIAN MS. 7578.

2. THE MARQUIS OF BATH'S LONGLEAT MS. 258.

The original Contents of the latter MS. are given on the back of the last leaf, 147, thus :—

- (1) *Litera directa Cupidinis amatoribus* [Hoccleve's; *printed*].
- (2) *Vnum Carmen*.
- (3) *Templum Vitreum* (leaf 1-82) [Lydgate's Temple of Glas; *printed*].
- (4) *De folio & flore*¹. ['The Flower and Leaf,' formerly attributed to Chaucer; *often printed*.]
- (5) *Exclamatio martis* (*imperf.*, lf 49-54) [CHAUCER'S: *printed in the Supplementary Parallel-Texts*, p. 143-152.]
- (6) *Exclamatio de morte pietatis* (leaf 55-57) [CHAUCER'S: *printed here*, p. 253].
- (7) *Congregacio dominarum* (leaf 58-75). [The Assemble of Ladyes. "For Septembre at the falling of the leaf;" *printed in Stowe's and the black-letter Chaucers*.]
- (8) *Exclamatio Anelide contra Aroite* (lf 76-84) [CHAUCER'S: *printed in the Supplementary Parallel-Texts*, p. 39-56].
- (9) *Parliamentum Auium* (lf 85-101) [CHAUCER'S: *printed in the Supplementary Parallel-Texts*, p. 2*].
- (10) *De oculo & corde* (leaf 102-119): [*printed by Wynkyn de Worde and the Rowburghe Club*].
- (11) *La bele dame sans mercy* (leaf 120-136) [*often printed*].
- (12) *De Rustico & Aui* (leaf 137-147) [Lydgate's 'Chorle & Byrde'; *often printed*].

¹ First printed by Speght in 1598. The spelling and other peculiarities of this print should be compared with those of the remaining poems in Lord Bath's MS., including Chaucer's here.

THE COMPLAINT TO PITY.

[Harl. 7578 (*vellum*), leaf 13, back.](1) [*The Proem.*]

[P] itee that I Haue sought so yooore	1
With herte sore ful of heuy peine	
That in this worlde was no wight woer	
With oute the deth and if I shal not fayne	4
My purpose was to pitee for to compleyne	
Vppon the cruel tyranye	
Of loue / that for my trought doith me dye	7

(2) [*The Story.*]

And whan that I by lenth of certaine yeres	8
Hadde euere in oon / a tyme sought to speke	
To pite I ranne / al be-spreynt with teeres	
To p[r]eyen hir on cruelte me wreke	11
But er I might with any worde oute breek	
Or tellen any of my paynes smerte	
I fonde her dede and buried in an herte	14

(3)

A downe I felle / whanne that I saugh þe herse	15
Deede as stone while that the swough laste	
But vp I Roos with coloures wel diuerse	
And piteouslye on her myne eyen caste	18
And nere the corse / I gan to presen faste	
And for the soule I shope me for to praye	
I was but lorne there was noon othre waye.	21

HARL. 7578

THE COMPLAINT TO PITY.

[*The Marquis of Bath's Longleat MS. 258, paper and vellum, ab. 1460, leaf 55.*]

(1) [*The Proem.*]

p ite that I haue sought so yore agoo	[leaf 55, paper] 1
With hert sore and ful of besy payne	
That in this worlde was neuer wight so woo	
Withoute deth and if I shal not fayne	4
My pourpos was to pite to complayne	
Vpon the Cruelte and Tyrannye	
Of loue that for my trouthe doith me dye	7

(2) [*The Story.*]

And that by length of certayn yeres	8
Hade euer in oon sought a tyme to speke	
To pite Ranne al dispreynt with teres	
To praien hir' of cruelte me a-wreke	11
But or I might <i>with</i> any worde oute breke	
Or telle hir' any of my paynes smart	
I founde hir' dede and buried in an hart	14

(3)

Downe I felle whan I sawe the herse	15
Dede as a stoof while the sowne me last	
But vp I Rose with colour' ful diuerse	
And pitouously on hir' myn yen I cast	18
And nerrer the Corps I gan prese fast	
And for the soule I shope me to pray	
I was but lorne there was no more to say	21

LONGLEAT 258

(4)

Thus ame I slayne sith that pitee is dede	22
Alas that day / that euere shulde falle	
What maner man / dar nowe heue vp his hede	
To whom shal any sorowful harte calle	25
Nowe crueltee hath caste to sleen vs alle	
In ydel hope folkes nedles of payne	
Sith sheo is and to whome we shulle vs compleyne.	28

(5)

But yet encresith me this wondre newe	29
That none wight woote that sheo is dede but I	
So many a man that in her tyme here knewe	
And yet sheo deide not sodeynlye	32
For I haue sought her ful besyly	
Sith first I hadde witte or any mynde	
But sheo was dede / or that I coude her fynde	35

(6)

A-bouten the herse theer stoden loustelye	36
With-oute any woo as thought mee	
Bounte pleased well amed and rechelye	
And fressh beute luste and Iolite	39
Assured maner toughit and honeste	
Wisdam astate dreede and gouernaunce	
Confetered both by honde and assuraunce	42

(7)

A Compleynt hadde I write in my honde	[leaf 14] 43
For to haue pitee / to putte as a bille	
But whanne I alle thise companye fonde	
That rather wolde euery cause spille	46
Thanne do me helpe I holde my compleynt stille	
For to pat folk with-oute any fayle	
With-oute pitee may no bille a-vaile	49

(4)

Thus am I alayne sith that pite is dede	[leaf 55, back] 22
Alas that day that euer it shulde falle	
What manere man darre now holde vp his hede	
To whom shal now any sorowful hert calle	25
Now Cruelte hath cast to slee vs alle	
In ydeH hope folke redelesse of payne	
Sithe she is dede to whom shul we complayne	28

(5)

But yet encessith me this wondre newe	29
That noo wight wote that she is dede but I	
So many men as in hir' tyme hir' knewe	
And yet she died so soudenly	32
For I haue sought hir' euer ful besily	
Sithe I hade first witte or mynde	
But she was dede or I cowde hir' fynde	35

(6)

Abought hir' herse there stoden lustly	36
Withoute any moo as thought me	
Bounte perfit wille armed and Richely	
And fresshe beaute lust and Iolyte	39
Assured manere youg and honeste	
Wisdam estate drede and gouernaunce	
Confetered bothe by bonde and aliaunce	42

(7)

A Complaint Hade I writen in myn hande	[leaf 56, recto] 43
To haue put to pite as a bille	
But I al this companye there founde	
That rather wold al my cause spille	46
Than doo me halpe / I hilde my playnt stille	
For that folke withoute any fayle	
Withoute pite there may noo bille auaile	49

(8)

Thanne leue I alle thise vertues saue pite	50
Kepinge the corse as ye haue herde me sayne	
Confetered by bonde of crueltee	
And both assented whanne I shalle be slayne	53
And I haue putte vp my compleint a-gaine	
For to my foos my bille I dar not shewe	
The effecte of matere seith thus in wordes fewe	56

(9) [*The Bill of Complaint.*] (Tern I. 1)

¶ Hombleste of herte hiest of reuerence	57
Benyngne floure corone of vertues alle	
Scheweth vnto youre souueraine excellence	
Yourre seruauant if I durst my silfe so calle	60
His mortal harme whiche he is in falle	
And not al oonly for his euel fare	
But for youre renoune as that I shal declare	63

(10) (I. 2)

It standeth thus youre contrarie cruelte	64
Alie'd ys to yonde youre regalie	
Vnthr' coloure of wommanly beawte	
For men shul nat knowe her tyrannye	67
With bounte gentilnesse and curtesie	
And hath depriueth you of youre place	
That hight bewte apportaunaunt of grace	70

(11) (I. 3)

For kandelich be youre heritage right	71
Ye been annexed euer to bounte	
And verely ye outhen do youre might	
To helpen trouthe in his aduersite	74
Ye beeth also the corowne of beeute	
And certes and if ye wante in his waye	
The worlde is lorne / ther is no more to saye	77

(8)

Than leue al vertues sauf oonly pite	50
Keping the Corps as ye haue harde me saiene	
Confedered by bounde and by Cruelte	
And be assented whan I shal be slayne	53
And I haue put vp my complaint agayne	
For to my foes my bille I darre not shewe	
Theffecte of whiche saith thus in wordis fewe	56

(9) [*The Bill of Complaint.*] (*Tern I. 1*)

Humblest of hert highest of Reuerence	57
Benigne floure crowne of vertues alle	
Shewith vnto youre Roial excellence	
Youre seruauant if I me durst so calle	60
His mortal harme in whiche he is falle	
And nought al oonly for his euyl fare	
But for youre Renown as he shal declare	63

(10) (I. 2)

It standith thus that youre contrarye cruelte	[leaf 56, back] 64
Alieid is ayeinst youre Regallyte	
Vndre colour of womanly beaute	
For men shuld not knowe hir Tirannye	67
With Bounte gentillesse and curtesye	
And hath depreued you of your place	
That is high bounde appertenaunte to your grace	70

(11) (I. 3)

For kyndely by your heritage Right	71
Ye be annexed euer vnto bounte	
And verrily ye aught doo your might	
To helpe Trouthe in his aduersite	74
Ye be also the Crowne of beaute	
And certis if ye want in these twayne	
This worlde is lore there is nomore to saiene	77

LONGLEAT 258

ODD TEXTS.

17

(12) (*Tern* II. 1)

Eke what avaieth maner of gentilnesse	78
With youre beninge and faire creature	
Shal cruelte been now oure gouernesse	
Alas what herte may that endure	81
Wherfore but ye the rather take cure	
To breek these persones alliaunce	
Ye sleeth hem that beeth of youre obeisaunce	84

(13) (II. 2)

And further overe if ye suffre this	[leaf 14, back] 85
Yours renoun is for-do with a throwe	-
Ther shal no man wete what paine is	
Allas that euere youre renoun shulde be so lowe	88
Ye beith also fro youre heritage throwe	
By cruelte that occupieth youre place	
And we despeired that seken to youre grace	91

(14) (II. 3)

Haue mercy oon me therfor Vertoues Queene	92
That you haue sought so treuly and so yoore	
Lette some streame of youre light on me be seene	
That loueth and dreedeth you euer lenger more	95
For soith for to saye I bere the sore	
And though I be not konnyng for to pleyne	
For godis loue haue mercy oon my peyne.	98

(15) (*Tern* III. 1)

My paine is this that what so I desire	99
That haue I nought / ne non thinge like <i>erto</i>	
And euer set desire my herte on fyre	
Eke on that other side / wher so I goo	102
What manere thinge / that may encrease woo	
That haue I redy vnsouth euery where	
Me lakketh but my deth / and thanne my beere	105

(12) (*Tern* II. 1)

Eke what availleth manere of gentilnesse	78
Withoute you benigne Creature	
Shal Cruelte be your' gouvernesse	
Alas what hert may it long endure	81
Wherefore but ye rather take cure	
To breke that perilous aliaunce	
Ye slee them that ben vndre your obeissaunce	84

(13) (II. 2)

And further ouer if ye suffre this	[leaf 57, vellum] 85
Yours Renown is for-doo in a throwe	
There shal no man wite what pite is	
Alas that euer your' Renown is falle so lowe	88
Ye be also fro your' heritage I-throwe	
By Cruelte that occupieth your place	
And We dispaired that seken your grace	91

(14) (II. 3)

Haue mercy on me thou heremus ¹ quene	[¹ or herenius] 92
That thou haue sought so tenderly and so yore	
Lete summe streame of light on me be sene	
That loue and drede you euer lenger the more	95
For sothely for to saien I bere so sore	
That though I be not connyng for to playne	
For goddis loue haue mercy on my payne	98

(15) (*Tern* III. 1)

My payne is this that what I desire	99
That haue I not ne noo thing like thereto	
And euer setteth desire myn hert on fire	
Eke on that other side where so I goo	102
What manere thing that may encesse my woo	
That haue I redy vnsought euery where	
Me laketh but deth / and than my bere	105

(16) (III. 2)

What nedeth hit shewe <i>parcelles</i> of my peyne	106
Sith euery woo that herte may be-thenke	
I suffre and yet y dar not to you compleine	
For wele I wote though I wake or winke	109
You reccheth not / whethre I flete or synke	
Yette neuer the lees / my trough I shal susteyne	
Vnto my deth and that shal well be seyne	112

(17) (III. 3)

This is to seye I wol be youre euere	113
Though ye me slee by cruelte youre foo	
Algates my sprete shal neuere disseuere	
Fro youre seruice for any paine or woo	116
Nowe pite that I haue sought so yore agoo	
Thus for youre deith I may wel wepe and pleyne	
With herte sore / and ful of besy peyne	119

(16) (III. 2)

What nedith to shewe parcelles of my payne	[leaf 57, back]
Sith euery woo that hert may bethynke	
I suffre and yet I darre not to you playne	
For wel I wote though I wake or wynke	109
Ye Rekke not whether I flete or synke	
And nethelesse yet my trouthe I shal susteyne	
Vnto my dethe and that shal wel be sayn.	112

(17) (III. 3)

This is to saien I wol be euere	113
Though ye me slee by cruelte your foo	
Algate my spirit shal neuer disseuere	
Fro youre seruice for any payne or woo	116
Sithe ye be yet dede alas that it is soo	
Thus for youre dethe I may wel wepe & playne	
With hert sore and ful of besy payne	119

Here endith the exclamation
of the dethe of pite

[*Follows*: "the boke of Assemble De Dames," leaves
58—75.

beg.: "In Septembre at the falling of the leef."

ends: "Rede with my dreame for now my tale is doon.

Here endith the boke of
Assemble De Dames."]

8.

The Parliament of Fowles

FROM

PEPYS MS. 2006.

(For a dozen other MSS. of this Poem see the *Parallel-Text* and *Supplementary Parallel-Text* editions; and for two other Bits of it, pages 1-21 above.)

The parliament of fowles.

[*Pepys MS. 2006 (paper), p. 127, in hand B,
 ab. 1440-50 A.D.*]

[667 lines out of 694. gⁱ is for g with an upcurl.]

(1) [*The Proem.*]

[T] He lif so short the craft so longⁱ to lurne [page 127]

The assay so harde so sharpe the conqueryngⁱ
 The dredeful Ioye alle wey that slitte so yerne
 Alle this mene I by love that my feelyngⁱ 4
 Astoyneþ wyth his wonderful werkyngⁱ
 So sore I-wis that whan I on hym thynk
 Ne wote I well wheþer I flete or synke 7

(2)

¶ For alle be that I know not love in dede
 Ne wote how he quyeth folk her hyre
 Yet happeth me ful oft on bokes for to rede
 Of his myracles and of his cruel Ire 11
 The rede I well he wul be lord and syre
 I dar not sey his stroken ben so sore
 But god save swyche a lorde I say no more 14

(3)

¶ Of vsage what for lust what for loore
 On bokes red I oft as I yow tolde
 But why I speke alle this not yore
 Agoone it happed me to be-holde 18
 Vpon a boke wrytten wyth letters old
 And þer vpon a certeigne thyngⁱ to lerne
 The langⁱ day ful fast and yerne 21

(4)

¶ For oute of olde felde as men seith
 Cometh alle this new corne fro yer to yere
 And oute of olde bokes in gode feith
 Cometh alle these newe science þat men leere 25
 To rede forth it gan me delite
 But now to purpos of this matere
 That alle the longⁱ day me thought but lite 28

(5)

¶ This boke of whyche I make mencion
 Entitled was alle ther as shal I telle
 Tulus of the drem of Cipion
 Chapitrees sevene it had of heven and helle 32
 And erth and sowles þat þer in dwelle
 Of wheche as shortly as I can trete
 Of his sentence I wil yow sey þ^e grete 35

(6)

¶ First telleth it whan Cipion was come
 In aufrike how he meteth massanyse
 That hym for Ioy in armes hath I-nome
 Than telleth he hir speche and alle the blisse [page 128] 39
 That was betwen hem til the day gan mysse
 And how his Aunetur Affrican so deere
 Gan in his slepe that nyght to hym apere 42

(7)

¶ Than telleth that from a sterry place
 How Affrican hath hym cartage shewde
 And warned hym be-for of alle his grace
 And seide hym what man lered of lewed 46
 That loveth comyn profite wel I-thewed
 He shal in to a blesful place wende
 Ther Ioye is wyth outen eny ende 49

(8)

¶ Than axed he yf folk that her ben dede
 Han lif and dwelling in eny oþer place
 And Affrican seide ye wyth owten eny drede
 And how owre present now lives space 53
 Ment but a maner deth what wey we trace
 And rightful folk shal gon aftur they dey
 To heven and shewed hym the Galaxie 56

(9)

¶ Thenn swede he hym the lital erth that here is
 At regarde of the hevenes quantite
 And *afterwardes* shewed he hym the nyne speres
 Aud *after* that þ^e molodye herde he 60
 That cometh of thilk speres thryes thre
 That welles of musik ben and melodye
 In this world here and cause of Armonye 63

(10)

¶ Thann seide he to hym syn erth was lite
 And ful of *tourment* and of hard grace
 That he ne shuld hym in this world delite
 Thenn told he hym in certeyn yeres space 67
 That euery sterre shuld^d com in to his place
 Ther it was first and alle shuld^d out of mynd
 That in this world is doon of all mankynde 70

(11)

¶ Thenn preyed hym Scipion to tell hym alle
 The wey to come in to hevenes blisse
 And he seide first know thy self Immortale
 And loke ay besyly that thou werche and wyse 74
 To comyn profite and thou shalt not mysse
 To com swyftely vn to þat place dere
 That ful of blis is and of sowles cleere 77

(12)

¶ But brekers of þ^e law soth to seyn
 And licorous folk *after* þat they ben dede
 Shul whirle abowte the wordel all wey in peyn
 Till many a world^d be passed out of drede [page 159] 81
 And thenn foryeven all her wykked dede
 Thenn shul they com in to þat blissed place
 To the wheche to com god send þ^e grace 84

(13)

¶ The day gan failen and þ^e derk nyght
 That reueth bestes from here besynesse
 Beraft me my boke for lake of light
 And to my bed gan I me for to dresse 88
 Fulfilled wyth thought and besy hevynesse
 For both I hadd that thyng' that [I] ne wolde
 And eke I ne had that thyng' that I wolde 91

(14)

¶ But fynally my spyrite at the last
 For wery of my labour alle þat day
 Toke rest that made me to slepe fast
 And in my slepe I mett as I lay 95
 How Affrican in that silf aray
 That Cipion hym saugh be-for þat tyde
 Was come and stode at my beddes syde 98

(15)

¶ The wery hunter slepyng' in his bede
 To wode ayen his mynde goth a-noñ
 The Iuge dremeth how his plees ben sped
 The Carter dremeth how his cart is gon 102
 The ryche of gold the knyght fyghteth wyth his foon
 The sike mette he hath dronk of the tonne
 The loue meteth that he hath his lady wonne 105

(16)

¶ Kan I not seyn yf that the cause were
 For I had rende of Affrican be forne
 That made me to mette þat he stode þer
 But thus seide he thow hast þ^e so well born 109
 In lokyng' of myn old boke to-torne
 Of wheche Macrobye rought not a lite
 That somdel of thy labour will I the quyte 112

(17) [*Invocation.*]

¶ Cithera thow blesful lady swete
 That wyth thy firebronde dauntest whom thow list
 That madest me this sweuen for to mete
 Be thow myn help in this for þou maist best 116
 As wysely as I saugh þ^e north northwest
 When I gan my sweuen for to write
 So yef me myght to rym and to endite 119

(18) [*The Story.*]

¶ This forseid Affrican one hynt vp a-non
 And furth wyth hym to a gate me brought
 Ryght of a park walled wyth grene ston [page 120]
 And ouer the gate wyth letters large I-wrought 123
 The wer vers I-wryten as me thought
 On eyþer syde of full grete difference
 Of wheche I shal sey the pleyn sentence 126

(19)

¶ Thught me men goon in to þat blesful place
 Of hertes hele and dedely woundes cure
 Thurgh me men gon to the well of grace
 There grene and lusty may shal euer indure 130
 This is þ^e way to all gode auenture
 Be glad þou redar and thy sorow of cast
 A-lone am I passe in and sped þ^e fast 133

(20)

¶ Thurgh me men gon þen spake þ^e oþer syde
 Vn to the mortal strokes of þ^e spere
 Of wheche desdeyn and daunger is þ^e gyde
 Ther neuer tree shal frute ne leues bere 137
 This strem yow ledeth to the sorowful were
 Ther as the fishe in person is alle drye
 The eschuyng^r is oonly the reme[dye]¹ [1 dye in a later hand]

(21)

¶ Thyse vers of gold and blak I-writen were
 The wheche I gan astoned to be-holde
 For wyth oon encreased al my fere
 And wyth þat oper be gan myn hert bolde 144
[No gap in the MS.]
 No wytt had I for errour for to chese
 To entre or fleeen or me to save or lese 147

(22)

¶ For right as betwyx adamandes two
 Of euen myg' a pece of Iren sette
 Ne hath no myght to moven to ne fro
 For what þat on doth hale þ' oper lette 151
 Ferd I þat nust wheþer me wer bette
 To entre or leve / til Affrican my gyde
 Me hent and shof in at þ' gates wyde 154

(23)

¶ And seid it stant writen in thy face
 Thyn errour though thou tel it not to me
 But drede þ' not to com in to this place
 For this wrytyng' is no thyng' ment by the 158
 Ne by non but he loves servant be
 For þou of love hast lost þ' tast I gysse
 As a sik man hath of swete and biternesse 161

(24)

¶ But natheles al though þat þou be dull
 It that thou canst not do yet mayst thou see [page 131]
 For mony a man that may not stand a pulle
 Yet liketh it hym at wrastlyng' for to be 165
 And demeth yet whether he do bett or he'
 And yef thou haddest konnyng' to endite
 I shal the shew matere of to wryte 168

(25)

¶ Wyth that myn hand in his he tok a-non
 Of wheche I counfort caught and went in fast
 But lord so I was gladd and wel be-goon
 For ouer alle where that I myn yen cast 172
 Were trees clad wyth leef that euer shal last
 Eche in his kynde of colour fresh and grene
 As emerawde that Ioie it was to seene 175

(26)

¶ The bildar ek and eke the hardy Asshe
 The pyler Elm the coofre to careyn
 The boxtre pypar / holme to whippes laighshe
 The seylyng firre the Cipres deth to pleyn 179
 The sheter ew the aspe for shaftes playn
 The Olyf of pees and eke the drounken vyne
 The Victor palme the lawrer to deyne 182

(27)

¶ A gardyn saugh I ful of blosmy bowes
 Vpon a reuer in a gren mede
 Ther as þat swetnesse euermore I-now is
 Of flowres whyte blew yelow and rede 186
 And cold welstremes and no thyng dede
 That swymmyn full of smal fishes lite
 Wyth fynnes rede and scales as siluer bright 189

(28)

¶ On euery bowgh birdes herd I syng
 Wyth voys of angel in her Armony
 [No gap in the MS.]
 The litil conyes to her pley can hie 193
 And forther abowte I gan aspye
 The dredfull Roo þ' bokk þ' hert þ' hynde
 Swyreles and oþer moo small bestes of Ientil kynde 196

(29)

¶ Instrumentes of strynges of acorde
 Herd I so pley and reveshyng' swetnesse
 That god þat maker is of all and lorde
 Ne herd he neuer as I gysse 200
 Ther wyth a wynde vnneth it myght be lesse
 Made in the leues grene a noys soft
 ¶ Acordyng' to þ^e birdes soong' a loft [page 133] 203

(30)

¶ The Eyr of that place so a-tempre was
 That neuer þer was greuance of hoot ne colde
 Ther was eke euery holsom spyce and gras
 No man may þer was seke ne olde 207
 yet ther was more Ioie a thowsand folde
 Then eny man can tell ne neuer it þer wold nyght
 But ay be cler day to eny mannes sight 210

(31)

¶ Vndur a tree besyde a well I say
 Our cupide his arows forge and fyle
 And at his fote his bow alle redy lay
 And wylle his doghter tempred all this whyle 214
 The hedes in þ^e well and wyth hir wyle
 She cowched hem aftur as they shuld serve
 Some for to sle and som to wound and karve 217

(32)

¶ Tho was I war of plesaunce a-non right
 And of the aray lust and curtesye
 And of the craft that can and of þ^e myght
 To doon by force a wyght to do folie 221
 Differed was she I will not lye
 And by hym silf vndur a nok I gysse
 Saugh I delite that stode wyth Ientilnesse 224

(33)

¶ I saugh beaute wyth owten eny atyre
 And yough full of game and Iolite
 Fulhardenesse flatterie and desyre
 Messangers and mede and oper iij 228
 Her names here shul not be told for me
 And vpon pylers grete of Iaspre long.
 I saugh a temple of bras I-fownded strong. 231

(34)

¶ Aboute þ^e temple daunsed all wey
 Wemen I-now of wheche ther som were
 Fayre of hem self and som of hem wer gay
 In kyrtels all discheuele went they there 235
 That was hir office all wey þat be yere
 And þ^e temple of dowues whyte and faire
 Saugh I sittynge mony a thowsand paire 238

(35)

¶ By-for the temple doore ful sobrelly
 Dam pees satt wyth a curtil in her honde
 And by hir syde wonder discretely
 Dann pacience sittynge ther I founde 242
 Wyth face pale vpon an hill of sonde [page 133]
 And alder next wyth in and ek wyth out
 Byhest / and Art and of her folk a rowte 245

(36)

¶ Wyth in the temple of sikes hote as fire
 I herd a sowgh that gan abowte renn
 Whyche sikes wer engendre wyth desyre
 That made euery auter for to brenn 249
 Of new flames and well espyed I thenn
 That all the cause of sorow that they drey
 Come of the bitter goddesse Ielousye 252

(37)

¶ The god priapus saugh I as I went
 Wyth in the temple in a souereyn place stonde
 In suche aray as when the asshe hym shent
 Wyth crye by nyght and his ceptre in his honde 256
 Full besyly men gan assay and founde
 Vpon his hede to sette of syndre hyew
 Garlandes full of fresshe flowres new 259

(38)

¶ And in a pryvy corner of disport
 Found I Venus and hir porter rychesse
 That was full hawten of her port
 Derk was the place but afterward lightnesse 263
 I saugh a lite vnneth it myght be lesse
 And in a bed of gold she lay to rest
 Till at the hote sonn be-gan go west 266

(39)

¶ Her gilde heeres wyth a golden threde
 I-bownde wer entressed as she lay
 And naked fro the brest vn-to the hede
 Myght men hir see and sothely for to say 270
 The remanaunt couerd was wel to my pay
 Ryght wyth a sotill coueryche of valence
 Ther was no thikker cloth of no defence 273

(40)

¶ The place yaf a thowsand sauours swete
 And bachus god of wyn satt hir be syde
 And Ceres next that doth hunger bote
 And as I seyde a myddes lay Cipride 277
 To whom on knees per two yong folkes cryede
 To ben her help but thus I let hir lye
 And forper in the temple I gan espye 280

(41)

¶ That in dispite of Diane the chast	
Full mony a vow I-broke hongr on the walle	[page 134]
Of maydone swyche as can her tym wast	
In hir seruice and peynted ouer alle	284
Of mony a storie wheche I towche shalle	
A fewe as of Calixte and athalante	
And mony a mayde of wheche the name I wante	287

(42)

¶ Simiranus Candace and hercules	
Byblis Dido thesbe and pyramus	
Trestrem I-sawde paris and Achilles	
Elene Cleopre and Troiles	291
Silla and eke the modur of Romulus	
Alle these weren peynted on the oper syde	
And alle her love and in what plite they dyed	294

(43)

¶ Whan I was comen ayen in to the place	
That I of spak I was so swote of grene	
Forth walked I tho my self to solace	
Tho was I war wher ther sat a quene	298
That as of light the somer sonne shene	
Passeth the sterr so ouer mesure	
She fairer was thenn eny creature	301

(44)

¶ And in a land vpon a hille of flowres	
Was sette this noble goddes nature	
Of braunches wer hir halles and hir bowres	
I-wrought aftur hir craft and hir mesure	305
Ne þer nas fowle that cometh of engendrure	
That ther ne were prest in hir presence	
To tak hir dome and yeve hir audience	308

(45)

¶ For this was on seint Valentynes day
 When euery fowle cometh *per* to chese hir make
 Of euery kynd that men thynk may
 And that so huge a noyse gan they make 312
 That erth and see and tree and euery lake
 So full was that vnneth was *per* space
 For me to stonde so full was all *p*^o place 315

(46)

¶ And ryght as Aleyn in *p*^o pleynt of kynde
 Devyseth nature of suche aray and face
 In sweche aray men myght hir *per* fynde
 This noble Emprice ful of grace 319
 Badd euery fowle to make her own place
 As they weren I-wont alle wey fro yer to yer
 Seint Volentynes day to stonden *per* [page 135] 322

(47)

¶ That is to seye the fowles of Raveyn
 Wer hyst I-sett and then the fowles smale
 That eten as that nature wold enclyne
 As worme or thyng^t of whyche I tell no tale 326
 But water fowle satt lowest in *p*^o dale
 But fowle that lyveth by sede sat on *p*^o grene
 And that so fele that wondre it was to seen 329

(48)

¶ Ther myght men the rygh Egle fynde
 That wyth his sharp lok *perseth* *p*^o sonne
 And *oper* Egles of lower kynde
 Of whyche clerkes well devyse konne 333
 Ther was *p*^o Tyraunt wyth his fethres donne
 And gray I mene *p*^o goshawk þat doth pyne
 The birdes for his owtragious Ravyne 336

(49)

¶ The Ientill fawkon that wyth his fete distreyneth
 The kynges honde the hardy sperhawk eke
 The quayles foe the Merleyn that peyneth
 Hym self full oft the lark for to seke 340
 Ther was the downen wyth hir yeen meke
 The Ielous swan a-yenst his deth þat syngeth
 The Owle eke that of deth bode bryngeth 343

(50)

¶ The crane the giant wyth his trompes sown
 The theef the chough and eke þe Ianglyng' pye
 The scornynge Iay and the Elys foo heroun
 The fals lapewynk full of trecherye 347
 The stare that alle counsell can be-wrey
 The tame Ruddok and þe coward kyte
 The coke that orlege is of thropes lite 350

(51)

¶ The sparow Venus sonne the nyghtyngalle
 That clepeth forth the fressh leues newe
 The swallow that morthrer is of þe fowles smale
 That maken hony of flowres fresshe of hewe 354
 The wedded turtill wyth hir hert trewe
 The pecok wyth his angels fethres bright
 The fesaunt scorne of þe cok by nyght 357

(52)

¶ The waker gose þe kokkow euer vnkynde
 The popynjay ful of delicacye
 The drake streyer of his owen kynde
 The stork the wreker of avowtrye [page 136] 361
 The hote cormeraunt of glotonye
 The Ravens the crowes wyth her voyce of care
 The throstel olde the frosty feldfare 364

(53)

¶ What shuld I seyn of fowles euery kynde
 That in this world have fethres and stature
 Men myght in þat place assembled fynde
 Be-for þat noble goddes of nature 368
 And eche of hem dede his besy cure
 Benyngly to chese or to take
 By his acorde his formel and his make 371

(54)

¶ But to the point nature held on hir honde
 A formel Egle of shap the Ientilest
 That euer she a-mong her werkes fonde 375
 The moost benyng and the godelyest
 In her was euery vertu at her rest
 So ferforth þat nature hir self had blysse
 To loke on hir and oft hir beek to kysse 378

(55)

¶ Nature the wiker of þ^e almyghty lorde
 That hote cold hevy light most and drye
 Hath knytt by even nowmbre of acorde
 In esy vois be-gan to spek and sey 382
 Fowles take hede of my sentence I yow pray
 And for your ese in forthryng of your nede
 As fast as I may I will me spede 385

(56)

¶ Ye knowen well how þat seint Valentyns day
 By my statut and thurgh my gouernaunce
 Ye com for to chese and flee a-wey
 Wyth your makes as I prik yow wyth plesaunce 389
 But natheles my rightfull ordynaunce
 May I not let for all this world to wynne
 That he þat most is wurthy shal be-gynne 392

(57)

¶ The tercel Egle as þat ye know well
 The fowle rial aboven yow in degree
 The wyse and þ^e wurthy secre true as stele
 The wheche I have I-formed as ye may see 396
 In euery wyse and part as it best liketh me
 It nedeth not his shap yow to devyse
 He shall first chese and spoken on his gyse 399

(58)

¶ And aftur hym by ordre shall ye chese
 Aftur your kynd eueryche as yow liketh
 And as your happ is shall ye wynn or lese
 But whiche of you þat loveth moost entriketh 403
 God send hym hir that sorest for hym syketh [page 137]
 And ther wyth alle the tercel gan she calle
 And seide my son the choise is to yow fatte 406

(59)

¶ But natheles in this condicioun
 Moot be the choise of eueryche þat is here
 That she agree to his eleccioun
 Who so be he that shaþ ben his feere 410
 This is owre vsage allwey fro yer to yere
 And who so that may at this tyme have his grace
 In a blesfuþ tym he come in to this place 413

(60)

¶ Wyth hede enclyned and wyth humble cheere
 This rial tercel spak and taried nought
 On to my souerayn lady and not my feere
 I chese and chese wyth will hert and thought 417
 The forme[1] on yowre hand so well I-wrought
 Whose I am and euer will hir serve
 Do what hir list to do my live or sterve 420

(61)

¶ Besechyng^r hir of mercy and of grace
 As she that is my lady soueraigne
 Or lette me dye present in this place
 For certes long^r may I not live in this peyne 424
 For in myn hert is coruen euery veyne
 Havyng^r reward oonly for my trouthe
 My dere hert have on my wo som routh 427

(62)

¶ And yef I be founde to hir ontrue
 Disabeisant or wilfult^r negligent
 Avauntour or in proees love a newe
 I pray to god this be my Iugement 431
 That wyth this fowles I be all to-rent
 That Ilke day þat euer she me fynde
 To hir vntrewe or in my gilt vnkynde 434

(63)

¶ And syn that noon loveth hir so well as I
 Alle be that she neuer of love me be-hette
 Thann ought she on me have mercy
 For oþer bonde can I noon on hir knette 438
 For neuer for no wo shaþ I ne shaþ lette
 To serven hir how ferr þat she wende
 Say what ye list my tale is at an ende 441

(64)

¶ Right as the fresshe redrose newe
 Ayenst the somer sonne colored is
 Right so for shame all wax gan hir hiewe
 Of this forme when she herd this 445
 She nether answerd weþ ne seid a mys
 So sore abassed was she til þat nature
 Seide daughter drede yow not I yow assure 448

(65)

¶ A noþer terceff Egle spak a-none [page 188]
 Of lower kynde and saide that shuld not be
 I love hir bett than ye do be seint Ihone
 Or att the leest I love hir as well as ye 452
 And lengur have served hir in my degree
 And yeve she wolde have loved for long lovynge
 To me alone hadd be the guerdonyng 455

(66)

¶ I dar well say yef she me fynd fals
 Vnkynde langler or rebeff eny wyse
 Or Ielous do me hongen by þ^e hals
 And but I bere me in hir servyce 459
 As well as eny wyght can me devyse
 Fro point to point hir honour for to save
 Take she my lif and alle gode I have 462

(67)

¶ The thridde terceff egle answerd thoo
 Now syrrys ye seyn the litil leyser here
 For euery fowle cryeth owt to be a goo
 Forth wyth his make or wyth his lady deere 466
 And eke nature hir self ne wiþ not here
 For taryyng not half that wold sey
 And but I speke I moot for sorow dey 469

(68)

¶ Of long servyse auaunt I me no thyng
 But as possible is me to dey to day
 For wo as he that hath be langwysshying
 This twenty wynter and as well happen may 473
 A man may serven bett and moore to pay
 In half a yere al though it wer no moore
 Than some men done that han served full yore 476

(69)

¶ I sey not this by me for I ne kan
 Do no *servise* that may my lady plesse
 But I dar weþ sey that I am hir truest man
 As to my dome and faynest wold hir plesse 480
 At short wordes till that deth me sese
 I wil be hyres wheþer that I wake or wynke
 And euer true in alle that hert may bethynke 483

(70)

¶ Of alle my list syn þat I was lorn
 So Ientil plee of love or oper thyng
 Ne herd neuer no man me be-forne
 But who þat hadd leyser and konnyng 487
 For to reherce hir cher and hir spekyng
 And from the morow gan this speche last
 Till downward went the sonne wonder fast 490

(71)

¶ The noyse of the fowles for to be deliuered
 So lowde rong have do and latt vs wende
 That weþ wend I the wod hadd alle to-shevered [page 139]
 Come of they crey alas ye wul vs shende 494
 Whann shaft *your* cursed pledyng have an ende
 How shuld a Iuge ether partie leve
 For ye or nay wyth outen eny preve 497

(72)

¶ The goos the dook the cuckow alle so
 So cryed keke keke cuckow quek quod hye
 That thurgh myn heres the noys went tho
 The goos seid alle this is not wurth a flye 501
 But I can shape her-of a remedye
 And wull say my verdit fair and swyþ
 For water fowles who wul be wroth or blyth 504

(73)

¶ And I for the wormes fowle-seid the foule cukkitow
 For I wull of myn own autorite
 For the comyn spede take on me þ^e charge now
 For to delyuer vs is grete charite 508
 Ye may abyde a whylle yet parde
 Quoth the turtill yef it be your wiþ
 A wyght may speke hym wer as god be stille 511

(74)

¶ I am a sede fowle oon the wurthyest
 That wote I well and litil of konnyng
 But beter is a wyghtes tonge do rest 515
 Thenn entremet hym of suche doying
 Of wheche he can nether rede ne syng
 And who so it doth full fowh hym self acloyeth
 For office vncomytted full oft anoyeth 518

(75)

¶ Nature whyche that all wey hadd an here
 To the mormore of lewdenes be hynde
 Wyth fawkon vois seid hold your tonge there
 And I shal sone I hope it counsell fynde 522
 Yow for to deleuer and fro this noyse vnkynde
 I Iuge of euery flok men shal oon call
 To seyn the verdit for yow fowles alle 525

(76)

¶ Assented was to this conclusioun
 The birdes alle and þ^e fowles of Ravyns
 Han chosen first by pleyn eleccioun
 The tercelet of the fawkone to diffyne 529
 Alle her sentence and as hym list to termyne
 And to nature hym gonnen to present
 And she accepte hym wyth glade entent 532

(77)

¶ The tercelet seid that in this manere
 Full hard were it to prove by resoun
 Who loveth best this lentiſt formeſt here
 For euery hath suche replicacioun [page 140] 536
 That by skyles may noon be brought a downe
 I can not see that argumentz availle
 Thann semyth it per most be bataille 539

(78)

¶ Alle redy quoth these egles tercels tho
 Nay syres quoth he yef I durst it say
 Ye do me wrong my tale is not I-do
 For syres taketh it not a greif I pray 543
 I may not gon as ye wult in this wey
 Oures is the voice that han the charge in honde
 And to the Iuges dome ye mooten stonde 546

(79)

¶ And per-for pees I say as to my wytte
 Me wold thynk how pat the worthyest
 Of knyghod and lengest had vsed it
 Moost oft astate of blode the lentilest 550
 Were sittynge for hir yf pat hir lest
 And of the three she wote hir self I trowe
 Wheche that he be for it is light to knowe 553

(80)

¶ The water fowles han her hedes leyde
 To-gedre and of short avysement
 Whann eueryche hadd his large golee seide
 They seyde sothly all by oon assent 557
 How that the goose wyth hir faukon lent
 That desyreth to pronunce oure nede
 Shall telle oure tale and prey to god hir spede 560

(81)

¶ And for the water fowles tho began
 The goose to speke and in hir kakelyng'
 She seid pees now take hede euery man
 And herkeneth welte a reson I shaH forth bryng' 564
 My wytt is sharpe I love no taryyng'.
 I sey I rede hym though he wer my broþer
 But she wuH hym let hym love anoþer 567

(82)

¶ Here is a parfit reson of a goose
 Quoth the sparhawk neuer mote she the
 Lo suche is to have a tonge loose
 Now parde foole yet were it bett for the 571
 To had hold thy pees than shewede thy nysete
 It lith not in his wytt ne in his wille
 But soth is seide a fole can not be stille 574

(83)

¶ The laughtre aroose of Ientill fowles alle
 And right a-non the seede fowles chesen hadd
 The turtill true and gan hym to hir calle
 And preyde hir to sey þe soth sadde 578
 Of this matere and what she radde
 And she answerd that pleygly hir entent
 She wold shew and sothly what she ment [page 141] 581

(84)

¶ Nay god forbede a lover shuld chaunge
 The turtill seyde and wox for shame alle rede
 Though his lady be euermore strange
 Yet lett hym serve hir till he be dede 585
 Forsoth I preyse not the gosse rede
 For though she dyad I wuH non oþer make
 I wuH be hyres till that deth do me take 588

(85)

¶ WeH boreded quoth the dook by myn hate
 That allwey men shuld love causelese
 Who can a reson fynde or witt in that
 Daunseth he merye that is menstrelles 592
 Who shuld recche of hym that is reccheles
 Yet quek quoth the goose it weH and fayre
 Ther be mo sterres in heven god wot þen a paire 595

(86)

¶ Now fye churll quoth the Ientill tercelet
 Owt of the donghiH come þat worde full right
 Tow canst not see whyche thyng is well be-sett
 Thow fairest by love as owles do by nyght 599
 The day hem blent full weH they se by nyght
 Thy kynde is of so lowe wretchedenes
 That what love is thow canst nether see ne gesse 602

(87)

¶ Tho gan the cukkow putt hym furth in prees
 For fowle that eteth worms and blyve
 So I quoth he may have my make in pees
 I recche not how long ye stryve 606
 Latt eueryche of hem be soleyne alle her lyf
 This is my redd sith they may not a-corde
 This short lesson nedeth ye not recorde 609

(88)

¶ Ye have the glotone filled I-nowgh his paunche
 Than as we weH seid the merleyn
 Thow mortherer of the heysugge on þ^e braunche
 That brought the furth thow rowthfull glotoun 613
 Live thow soleyne wormes corrupcioun
 For no force is of lake thy nature
 Go lewde be thow the whyle þ^e world endure 616

(89)

¶ Now pees *quod* nature I comaunde here
 For I have her all *your* opynyoun
 And yet in effecte be we neuer þ^e nere
 But fynally thys is my conclusioun 620
 That she hir self sha^{ll} have hir eleccioun
 Of whom hir list who-so be wroth or blyth
 Hym that she cheseth he sha^{ll} hir have as swyth 623

(90)

¶ For sith it may not here discussed be [page 142]
 Who loveth hir best as seide the tercelet
 Than wul^d I don this fauour to hir þat she
 shal have ryght hym on whom hir hert is sett 627
 And he hir that his hert hath on hir knett
 This Iuge I nature for I may not lye
 To noon estat I have none oþer ye 630

(91)

¶ But as for counce^{ll} for to chese a make
 Yef I wer resonⁿ thenn wold^d I
 Counce^{ll} yow the ria^{ll} Terce^{ll} take
 As seid the tercelet ful skylfully 634
 As for the Ientilest and moost wurthy
 Wheche I haue wrought so well to my plesaunce
 That to yow it ought to be a sufficiounce 637

(92)

¶ Wyth dredefull voice this formel answered
 My rightfu^{ll} lady goddesse of nature
 Soth it is that I am euer vnder *your* yerde
 As is eueryche other creature 641
 And most be yowrs the whyle I may endure
 [No gap in the MS.]
 And myn entent yow wi^{ll} I say right sone 644

(93)

¶ I graunt it yow quod^d. she a-noñ
 This forme^t egle spak in this degree
 Almyghty quene tiñ this yere be doon
 I aske respite for to avyse me 648
 And aftur þat my choise to have añ free
 This is alle and some that I will speke and sey
 Ye gete no more of me all though ye do me dye 651

(94)

¶ I wiñ not serve Venus ne Cipride
 For soth as yet be no maner wey
 Now syn it may not in oþer wey betide
 Quoth nature here is no more to sey 655
 Thann wold I these fowles wer a-wey
 Eche wyñ his make for taryyng^l lengur here
 And seid hem thus as ye shuñ aftur here 658

(95)

¶ To yow speke ye terceletes quoth nature
 Beth of gode hert and serveth alle thre
 A yere is not so long^l to endure
 And eche of yow peyne hym in his degree 662
 For to do weñ for god wote quyt is she
 For yow this yere what aftur shañ be-falle
 This entremetes is dressed fro yow alle 665

(96)

¶ And whann this werk is brought to an ende
 To euery fowle nature yaf his make 667

[*The rest is wanting.*]

T r u t h,

TWO SCOTTIFIED TEXTS,

FROM

MS. ARCH. SELD. B. 24 (BODLEIAN LIBRARY),

AND

MS. Kk. 1. 5 (CAMBR. UNIV. LIBRARY),

WITH

AN ENGLISH TEXT FROM

MS. 203, CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE, OXFORD.

TRUTH.

[*Arch. Seld. B. 24 (Bodl. Libr.), paper, ? A.D. 1488,¹ lf 119.*]

(1)

FLee from the pres and duell with suthfastnesse 1
 Suffice vnto thy gude / thoch It be small
 For hurde hath hate / and clymyng tikkilnesse
 Pres hath Inuye / and wele is blent oure all 4
 Sauoure nomore than the behove schall
 Do wele thy self/ that otheris folk canst rede
 And treuth the schall deliuer / this is no drede 7

(2)

Payne the nocht all crukit to redresse 8
 In trust of hir *that* turnyth as a ball
 Grete rest stant In lytill besynesse
 Be warr also to spurne againe aȝ nall 11
 Stryve nocht as croke doith *with* the wall
 Daunt thy self þat dauntist otheris dede
 And treuth the schall deliuer this is no drede 14

(3)

Quhat the Is sent / ressaue In bowsumnesse 15
 The wrastlyng of this warld askith a fall
 here nys no home / here nys bot wilderness
 Furth furth pilgrym / furth beste out of thy stall 18
 Luke vp on hie / and thank thy god of all
 Wayue thy lust/ and lat thy goste the lede
 And treuth the schall deliuer this is no drede 21

Explicit Chauceres counsaling

¹ At the end of a spurious poem, "Deuise prowes and eke humylitee," the copier adds, on leaf 120:

"Quod Chaucer quhen he was rycht auisit"

"Natiuitas principis nostri Jacobi quarti anno domini M^{mo} iiij^{to} lxxij^{to} xvij die mensis marcij videlicet In festo sancti patricij confessoris In monasterio sancte crucis prope Edinburgh."

[James IV of Scotland ruld from July 11, 1488, till he fell at Flodden on September 9, 1513.]

TRUTH.

[*Cambridge University Library MS., Kk. 1. 5, paper,
ab. 1450-60, leaf 4, back.*]

(1)

Fle fra the pres and duell <i>with</i> suthfastnes	1
Suffice one-to thi gud pocht It be small	
ffore hurde haith hait and clymyng tykilnes	
Pres haith enwy and weill is blynd our all	4
Sauore no more thane the behufe schall	
Dant thi self that dantis vtheris deid	
and treuch the sall deliuer that is no dreid	7

(2)

Payne the nocht al crukyt to Redres	8
In trust of hire that turnyth as a ball	
ffore gret rest stant in lytill besynes	
also be war to spwrne agane an all	11
Stryf nocht as doith the crok <i>with</i> the wall	
Wayue thi lust and lat thi gost the leid	
and treuch the sal deliuer that is no dreid	14

(3)

That the Is sent Resaue in bouxumnes	[leaf 5] 15
The werslyng of this warld askis a fall	
Here is no home here nys bot wyldyrnes	
ffurth pylgrum furth best out of thi stall	18
lyft wp thyne Ene and thank thi god of all	
Reull thi self that vthir folk can Reid	
And treuche the sall deliuyr that is no dreid	21

TRUTH.

[*Corpus Christi College MS. 203 (vellum, 5 oy 3½ in.,
? ab. 1440), page 22: read by Mr. G. Parker.*]

Prouerbium Scogan.

(1)

¶ Fle fro the pres and dwell wyth sothfastnes	1
Suffyse vn-to thy good yef hit be smaH	
For hord hathe hate and clymbyng tykelnes	
Pres hath envye and welle ys blent ouer aH	4
Sauour no more then the behowfe schaff	
Rede weH thy-selfe that othyr men canst rede	
And trewth the schaff delyuer hit ys no drede	7

(2)

¶ Ne study not yche croked to redres	8
In truste of hur that turneth as a baH	
Meche rest standeth in lytyH besynes	
Ne stomble not thy fotte ayene a naH	11
Stryve not as doth the croke ayne the waH	
Daunte weH thy-selfe that dauntest odres dede	
And treuth the schaff delyuer hit is no drede	14

(3)

¶ That the is sent receyue in buxumnesse	15
The wrastlyng of this world axeth a faH	
Here ys no home her is but wyldyrnesse	
Forth forth wrecchyde best out of thy staH	18
Lyfte vp thy hert and thanke thy god of AH	[page 23]
And wayue thy lust and let thy gost the lede	
And treuthe the schaff delyuer hit ys no drede	21

[*Follows: Prouerbium R. Stokys (a Tern)*]

l. 1, & 21. Se meche sey lytyH and lerne to suffice in
tyme]

10.

Endoy to Scogan

FROM

CAXTON'S TEXT, CAMBR. UNIV. LIBRARY.

(For three other MSS. of this Poem see the *Parallel-Texts*.)

[*Caxton's Text. Cambr. Univ. Libr., leaf 24, back.*]

[*Only 21 lines out of 49.*]

Thennoye of chancer to skegan

[leaf 24]

(1) (*Tern I. 1*)

To broken ben the statutes hye in heuen	[leaf 24, back]
That create were / eternally tendure	
Syn that I see / the bright goddis seuen	
Mowe wepe and wayle / and passion endure	4
As may in erthe a mortal crature	
Alas frowhens / may this thing procede	
Of whiche errorr / I dye almost for drede	7

(2) (*I. 2*)

By worde eterne whylom was it shape	8
That fro the fyfthe cerkle / in no manere	
Ne myghte of teris down escape	
But now so wepeth venus in her spere	11
That with her teris / she wil drenche vs here	
Alas scogan / this is for thyn offence	
Thou causest this deluge of pestilence	14

(3) (*I. 3*)

Hast thou not said in blaspheme of þ ^e goddes	15
Thurgh pryde or thurgh thy grete rekelesnes	
Suche thing / as in þ ^e lawe of loue forbode is	
That for thy lady / sawe not thy distres	18
Therefore thou yaf her up at mighelmes	
Alas scogan of olde folke ne yonge	
Was neuer erst scogan blamed for his tonge	21

[*The rest of the book is gone.*]

11.

First.

CAXTON'S TEXT,

FROM

THE UNIQUE COPY IN THE CAMBR. UNIV. LIBRARY.

(For six other MSS. of this Poem see the Parallel-Text.)

PURSE.

[*Camb. Univ. Libr. Caxton, 1477-78 A.D., leaf 9.*][*Read by Mr. Bradshaw.*]The *compleint* of chaucer vnto his empty purse

(1)

To you my purs / and to none other wight	1
Compleyne I for ye be my lady dere	
I am sory now / that ye be light	
For certes / ye now make me heuy chere	4
Me were as lief / be leyde vpon a bere	
For whiche / vnto your mercy thus I crye	
Be heuy agayn / or ellis mote I dye	7

(2)

Now vouchesauf / this day or yet be nyght	8
That I of yow / the blisful sowne may here	
Or see your colour like the sonne bright	
That of yelownes had neuer pere	11
Ye be my lyf / ye be my hertes stere	
Quene of confort / and of good companye	
Be heuy agayn / or ellis mote I dye	14

(3)

Now purs that be to me my lyues light	15
And saueour / as down in this world here	
Out of this toun helpe me by your might	
Syn that ye wil not be my tresorere	18
For I am shaue / as nyghe as ony frere	
But I pray vnto your curtoisye	
Be heuy agayn / or ellis mote I dye	21

Thenuoye of chaucer vnto the kynge	
O conquerour of brutes albyon	22
Whiche that by lyne / and fre eleccion	
Ben veray kynge / this to yow I sende	
And ye that may / alle harmes amende	
Haue mynde vpon my supplicacion	26

Explicit ***

CAXTON

Appendix.

POEMS ATTRIBUTED TO CHAUCER.

1.

The Balade of Pytee.

[In Shirley's copy of the "complaint of Pitee made by Geoffrey Chaucier," in Harl. MS 78, leaf 80 (see Parallel Texts, p. 41), the following Stanzas run on from st. 17 (Par. Texts, p. 49) as part of the Complaint (though with an extra mark on the division-line between the stanzas), and are headlined accordingly by Shirley "þe balade. of. Pytee. By Chauciers." In the MS almost every final g and t has a curl to it, and all the lines start level.]

(18)

¶ þe long nightes / whane euery creature / [on leaf 82]
 Shoulde haue þeyre / rest in somewhat as be kynde /
 Or ellys ne may þeyre lyve / nought long endure /
 Hit falleþe mooste / in to my / woofuþ mynde / 123
 Howe I so far / haue brought my self behinde
 þat sauf þe deeth / þer may no thing me lisse /
 So desespayred / I am frome al blisse / 123

(19)

¶ þis saame thought / me lasteþe til þe morowe /
 And frome þe morowe forþe / til hit beo eve /
 þere neodeþe me no . care / for to borowe /
 ffor boope I haue / goode leyser and goode leve / 130
 þer is no wight / þat wil / me / woe byreve
 To weepe enough / and wayllen al my fille /
 þe soore sparke of peyne / nowe doope me spille / 133

(20)

¶ þis loue þat haþe me sette / in suche a place /
 þat my desire / wol neuer fulfille
 ffor neyþer pitee / mercy / neyþer grace 136
 Kane I. not fynde / and yit my sorouful hert
 ffor to beo dede / I. cane hit nought. arace / [leaf 82, back]
 þe more I love / þe more she doþe me smert 139
 Thorughe whiche .I. see with oute remedye /
 þat frome þe deeth / I may no wyse astert 141
[? 5 lines wanting. No extra break in the MS.]
 ¶ Nowe sopely . what she hight / I wol reherse 147
 Hir name . is bounte / sette in wommanhede/
 Sadnesse in youþe / and beawte prydelesse /
 And plesance / vnder gouuernance and dred 150

Hir surname is / eeke fayre routhellesse
 þe wyse eknytte / vn to goode aventure/
 þat for I loue hir / she sleeth me giltlesse 153
 Hir love I best / and shal whyle .I may dure/
 ¶ Bette þane my self. an hundreþe thousand delle /
 þane al þis wo[r]ldes richesse . or creature 156
 Nowe haþe not love / me bestowed weele
 To love þer / I neuer shal haue parte
 Ellas / right þus / is turned me þe wheele 159
 þus am I slayne / with loves fury darte
 I cane but love hir best/ my sweete foo/
 Loue haþe me taught / no more of his art
 But serue alwey / and stynt[e] for no woo/ 163

(21)

¶ In my truwe ¹ careful hert þer is / [1 a word crost out]
 So myche . woo / and so lytel blisse /
 þat woo is me / þat euer I was bore / 166
 ffor al þat thing / which I desyre I misse /
 And al þat euer / I wolde not / I-wisse
 þat fynde I redy / to me / euermore / 169
 And of al þis / I not to whome me pleyne /
 ffor she þat might / me out of þis bring /
 Ne recheþe nought / wheþer I weepe or sing
 So lytel reuthe / haþe she vpon / my peyne 173

(22)

¶ Ellas whane sleeping tyme is / loo þanne I [a]waake /
 Whane I shoulde daunce / for fere loo þanne I qwaake /
 [.] 176
 þis hevy lyff I lede / loo for youre saake /
 þaughē yee þer of / in no wyse heede take/ [leaf 83]
 [. no gaps in the MS.] 179
 Myn hertes lady / and hoole my lyves qweene
 ffor truwly durst .I. seye / as þat .I feele /
 Me semeþe / þat youre sweet hert of steele
 Is whetted nowe ageyns me / to keene / 183

(23)

¶ My deere hert / and best beloued foo /
 Why lykeþe you / to doo me al þis woo /
 What haue I doone / þat greueþe you or sayde / 186
 But for I serue / and loue you and no moo /
 And whylest I lyve / I wol euer do soo
 And þer-fore sweete / ne beoþe not yuel apaied 189
 ffor so goode and so faire / as yee be /
 Hit were right gret wonder but yee hadd
 Of alle seruantes / boope of goode and badd
 And leest worthy of alle / hem / I. am. he / 193

(24)

¶ But neuer þe leese / my. right lady sweete /
 þaughþe þat I beo / vnkonnynge and vnmeete
 To serue as I koude best / ay your hyennesse 196
 Yit is þer noon / fayner þat wolde I heete
 þane I / to do youre ease / or ellys beete /
 What so I wist / þat were / to youre hyennesse / 199
 And hade. I might / as goode as I haue wille /
 þane shoulde yee feeþe / Where it were so or noon
 ffor / in þis worlde living / þane is þer noon /
 þat fayner Wolde / youre hertes wille fulfille / 203

(25)

¶ ffor boope I loue / and eke dreed you so soore /
 And algates mote / and haue doon yowe ful yoores
 þat better loued is noon / ne neuer shal 206
 And yit I wolde beseche you / of no more /
 But leueþe wele / and be not wrothe ther fore/
 And let me serue you forth / loo þis is al 209
 ffor I am nought / so hardy ne so woode /
 ffor to desyre / þat yee shoulde Loue me / [leaf 83, back]
 ffor weele I wot / ellas þat may not be
 I am so lytel worthy / and yee so goode 213

(26)

¶ ffor yee bee oone þe / worthyest on lyve /
 And I þe mooste / vnlikly for to thryve /
 Yit for al þis / witeþe yee right weele / 216
 þat yee ne shoule / me frome youre servyce dryve /
 þat I ne wil ay / with alle my wittes fyve /
 Serve you truwly / what woo. so þat I feele / 219
 ffor I am sette on yowe / in suche manere /
 þat þaughie yee neuer wil / vpon me ruwe /
 I moste you loue / and beon euer als truwe /
 As any man / can / er may on lyve / 223

(27)

¶ But þe more / þat I loue you goodely free /
 þe lasse fynde I / þat yee loven me /
 Ellas whan shal / þat harde witte amende 226
 Where is nowe al / youre wommanly pitee
 Yourre gentillesse / and youre debonairtee /
 Wil yee no thing / þer of vpon me spende / 229
 And so hoole sweete / as I am youre al /
 And so gret wille / as I haue you to serve
 Nowe certes / and yee let me þus sterve /
 Yit haue ye wonne / þer on but a smal 233

(28)

ffor at my knowing / I / do nought why
 And þis I wol / beseche yowe hertely
 'That þer¹ euer yee fynde / whyles yee lyve / ^[? MS ? What þat corrected]
 A truer seruant / to you / þane am .I. 237
 Leueþe þanne [me] / and sleeþe me hardely
 And I my deth to you / wil al forgyve / 239
 And if yee fynde / no trewer so verrayly
 Wolle yee souffre þanne / þat I þus spille
 And for no maner gilt but my goode wille
 Als goode were þanne / vntrewe as truwe to be / 243

[End of the fragment. Rest of the MS lost.]

[*Shirley's MS Ashmole 59, leaf 38, back*]

2.

þe Cronycle made by Chaucier.

¶ Here nowe folowe þe names of þe nyene worshipfullest Ladyes þat in alle cronycles . and storyal bokes haue beo founden of troupe of constaunce and vertuuous or reproched womanhode . by Chaucier

G Rete Rayson Cleopatre is þy Kyndnesse
 Be putte in mynde / and also þyne hyeness
 Of Egipte qweene / and after þat was slayne
 þyne Anthonye / by Octovyan . þe Romaine / 4
 With gret richessee / þou made his sepulture // Cleopatre.
 And after him þee list no lenger dure
 For in a pitte with þee serpentis to take
 þowe wente al naked / so þy depe to make 8

¶ Adryane whiche . with þy crafty labour // Adryane.
 Made Theseus to slee þe Minetawre /
 And by a threede / frome þy faders prysoun
 Made him tescape / and þyne housbande bycome 12
 By helpe of Fedra / þy sustre þat with him yeede
 Whilest þou slepte / and so he qwyte þy meede
 Whe[r]off þe goddes / hade of þy pytee roupe /
 And to a sterre transfourmed þee for troupe / 16

¶ þis noble qweene of Cartage . feyre Dydo [leaf 39]
 Which of Pite . resceyved Eneas so / // Gode Dydo qweene of Cartage.
 After frome Troye / with tempestes in þe see
 Vnneeþe arryved / in-to hir cuntree / 20
 Sheo made him lord and sheo his humble wyve /
 Wherby ellas / sheo loste / boþe ioye and lyve /
 For whane sheo wiste / þat he was frome hir goo
 Vppoñ his swerde / sheo roof hir herte a-twoo / 24

¶ It is gret right þat youre bountee Lucresee
 Be putte in writing / and alsoo *your* goodnesse // Lucresee
of Rome.
 Wyff to þe Senatour / gode Collatyne
 Which thorough þenvye / of Romaine Torqwyn / 28
 For yee to him / wolde never applye /
 He ravished yowe / where-off it was pyte
 With a Tyraunt ful soore against youre wille
 He caused yowe / for sorowe / youre self to spylle 32

¶ What noblesse shewed þou Demophon Philles
 Whome to þine housbande qweene of Tarce þou chas // Phil-
les.
 Comyng frome Troye / with tempest alforblowe
 As wolde god / þou hadest him wele eknowe 36
 Soone he forgate þy fredame and þy troupe
 Whane to his cuntrey . / he yede þat was roupe
 Whiche never after / for al his heeste with þee
 Efft-sones wolde mete / þat made þee soone to dye 40

¶ Borne nobully of Babilloygne Thesbe
 From þe welle / a lyonesse made þee flee // Thesbe of Babilloigne.
 Where as þou seete / Piramus tabyde
 Ellas he foonde þere / by þat welle syde 44
 Blody þy wympuht / and wende þou hadest be sleyne
 For which he karffe / þere his hert atweyne
 Which whane þou saughe / þou woldest no lenger byde
 But on his swerde / þyne hert did thorowe glyde 48

- ¶ Woo is myne hert for þee / þou Isiphyle [leaf 30, back]
 Qwene and ladye of / Leanoun þe yle ¶ Isiphyle.
 Wheche wedded was / to Iason grekessh man
 And gret with chylde / lefft þee soone vppon 52
 Fro Medea when he to Colcos yeede
 þat for þe pitee / I feelee myn hert[e] bleede
 To thenke on al þy sorowe and þy woo
 Wher thorughþe þou dyed and þy chylde alsoo 56
- ¶ Ypermistra / þat noble and truwe wyff
 þy faders prysoun / made þee to loese þy lyff // Ypermistra þe gode wyffe.
 Ful pytously / for þat þou wolde not flee
 Lyue þine husbände / as he comanded þee 60
 Whiche was þe sone / of daun Danao
 Egistes broþer / þy fader it fel soo
 And al was but his owen fantasye
 þat he his broþer sone / went for to dye 64
- ¶ þe sorowe þou toke þane / O . quene Alceste¹
 Whane Seyse þyne husbände / fayled þee of byheste // þe Qwene Alceste.
 Whome for to fynde / þou sought him ay weoping
 Hit happende soo / þou saughþe him dede fletyng¹ 68
 Vppon þe see / and to him leepe anoone
 With him to dye / so woo was him begone
 Where þat of yowe þe goddes hade grete pitee
 And lyche seemewes / transfourmed him and þee . 72

¹ Mistaken for Alcyone: see *The Dethe of Blanche the Duchesse*.

ODD BITS OF CHAUCER.

3.

TWO ODD BITS OF

Chaucer's *Troilus*.

1. One Stanza (Book I, St. xci, Lines 631-7), *Wise Men learn by Fools*: from Shirley's paper MS. R. 3. 20, Trin. Coll., Cambr.
2. Three Stanzas (Book III, St. xxxviii—xl, Lines 260-280), in a Poem, *The Tongue*, from a paper MS. Ff. i. 6, Cambr. Univ. Library.

WISE MEN LEARN BY FOOLS.

St. XCI. of the First Book of Chaucer's *Troilus*.

[*Shirley's MS. R. 3. 20, Trinity Coll. Library, Cambridge.*]

Pandare to Troylus

¶ A. whestone is no kerving. instrument 1
And yitte. it makeþe / sharpe kerving toolis
If þow. wost ought / where þat I haue miswent
Eschuwe. þow þat / for suche thing to þee scoole is / 4
þus wyse men / beon oft / ware by foolis
If þowe do so / þy witte is wele bewared
By his contrarie. is every thing declared 7

¶ Qui servit nequam / mercedem non capit equam
Omnia qui querit / perdere dignus erit

[*Copied and read by Mr W. Aldis Wright.*]

4.

THE TONGUE.

[*Cambr. Univ. Libr. MS. Ff. 1. 6, leaf 150 has 3 stanzas from Chaucer's Troilus, III. 302—322.*]

(1)

Ther is nomore dredful pestelens /	1
Thaȝ is tonge that can flatere & fage	
For with his corsyd crabbed violens /	
He enfecteth folkis of euerey Age /	4
Woo to tongis frouward of ther Langaue	
Woo to tongis false furyus and woode /	
Whiche of no person neuer con say good /	7

(2)

Wherfor me semethe it is wel syttyng /	8
Eueryche maȝ other to commende	
And say the best alway in reportyng /	
For in wel saying nomaȝ may offende	11
Wherre men say wel god wyll hys grace send /	
Aftr meȝ ben men most theyr pryse vp reyse	
Aftr ther deservyng a-louwe hem or dyspreyse	14

(3)

But wher a thyng vturly is vnknowe	15
Lette no maȝ ther hastely be of sentens	
For Ryghtful Iugegis sittyng on a roowe	
Of ther wesdome and their high prudens /	[leaf 150, back] 18
welle of tought haue some evedens /	
I mene aȝ suche as gouerned be by grace	
Or eny worde out of therre lypys passe	21

(4) (Chaucer's *Troilus*, Book III, st. xxxviii, l. 260-6¹.)

O false tong so oftyñ her' befor' 22
 Hast thou made mony on bryght of hewe
 Sey welaway the day that I was borne
 And mony a maydis sorowe for to newe 25
 And for the more part al is vntruwe
 That men of yelpe / & hit wer' browght to preve
 Of kynde nonne Awauntur ys to leve / 28

(5) (Chaucer's *Troilus*, Book III, st. xxxix, l. 267-273.)

Avauntur and a lyer aȝ is/ oñ 29
 And thus I pose whomañ graunteth me
 Her' loue and feythe that other wollesche non
 And I am sworne to holde hit secre 32
 I-wys I am a wauntur at the leste
 And a lyer' for I breke my be-heste 34

(6) (Chaucer's *Troilus*, Book III, st. xl, l. 274-280.)

Now loke thou yf they be ought to blame 35
 Suche maner folke what I clepe hem what /
 And hem a-vaunte of wemen and by name /
 That neuer yet be-hyght hem this nor that 38
 Ne knewe hem more than my olde hatte
 No woundur is/ so god me sende hele
 Thowgh wemen drede with vs men to dele 41

(7)

A good god of hys high grace 42
 Lo what fortune is take hede
 Wher' her' lyketh sche marketh hir chasse
 Now most I in servyse my lyffe lede 45
 Bothe loue serue and eke drede
 As he that is boonde and wol not be free
 Ryght so farithe hit now by me/ 48

Explicith/.

¹ In Morris's Aldine edition, vol. iv, 237-8. In R. Bell's edition the lines are 302-8, 309-15, 316-22. Dr. Morris's printer has not numbered the lines of the Proem with those of the Book, as he should have done.

May not this envoyless Balade be Chaucer's, in his 4th Period?
May be; but isn't?—F. J. F. (Sept. 1879.)

NEWE - FANGELNESSE.

(*rymes : -esse, -ace, -ene*)

[*Cotton Cleopatra, D vii, vellum, ab. 1430 A.D., leaf 189, back.*]

(1)

M	adamë, for your newë fangelnesse,	1
	Manie a servaunt haue ye put oute of ¹ grace.	
I	take my leue of your' vn-stedfastnesse;	[¹ MS. of yours]
For	wel I wote, while ye to lyve haue space,	4
Ye	kunnought loue ful half yeer' in a place,	
To	newë thinges your' lust is Euer so kene,	
In	sted of Blue, thus may ye werë ² grene.	[² MS. were al] 7

(2)

Right	as a Mirroure, that nothing may enpresse,	8
But	lightly as it cometh, ³ so mot it pace,	[<i>passé in MS.</i>]
So	fareth ³ your' love; your werkës bereth ³ wisesse.	
Ther	is no feith that may your' hert embrace;	11
But	as a wedercok, that turneth ³ his face	
With	euery wynd ³ , ye fare, and that is sene,	
In	sted of Bliwe, thus may ye werë grene.	14

(3)

Ye	might be shrined for [your] brotilnesse	15
Bettir	thanne Dalide, Cresside, or Candace,	[<i>MS. Tandace</i>]
For	euere in Changeng stondeth ³ your' sikernesne;	
That	tacche may no wight fro your' hert arace;	18
Yif	ye lese oon, ye kunne wel tweine purchase;	
AH	light for somer—ye wote wel what I mene—	
In	sted of Blewe, thus may ye werë grene.	

Explicit

³ One syllable,—com'th, far'th, ber'th, turn'th, stond'th or stont.

More Odd Texts
OF
Chaucer's Minor Poems.

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APPENDIX.

I. THE BALADE OF PITE, from the Phillipps MS. 9053. (See The <i>Appendix</i> to the <i>Odd Texts of Chaucer's Minor Poems</i> , p. 1. This copy has the unique last Stanza) 	46
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(*Date of issue, Mar. 1891.*)

More Odd Texts
OF
Chaucer's Minor Poems.

EDITED BY
F. J. FURNIVALL, M.A., HON. DR. PHIL.



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FOREWORDS.

AFTER I finisht the *Odd Texts of Chaucer's Minor Poems* in 1880, I copied five more at Cheltenham in 1882 from the Phillipps MS. 9053, and Mr. George Parker sent me four from the Bodleian. I put them aside in the hope that others would turn up, and forgot all about them till Prof. Skeat sent me his excellent edition of the *Minor Poems* on Dec. 20, 1888. His admission of the Harleian-78 copy of the continuation of the *Pity* as genuine, reminded me that I had another copy of it from the Phillipps MS., and this showd (as Prof. Skeat pointed out) a unique last verse. It became therefore advisable to print the laid-by copies; and here they are.

No doubt the *Pity*-continuation—here cald by Shirley's name for the whole poem 'The Balade of Pitee'—ought to be printed as three separate poems: 1. in 7-line stanzas, 2. in terza-rima, imperfect, 3. in 10-line stanzas; but as they are all on the same subject, and the MSS. run them into one another, there is no great harm in keeping them under one head, in separate sections.

When I first printed the Harleian copy in our *Odd Texts* Appendix, pp. ii.-v., it seemd to fall off so towards the end that I didn't feel sure that it was Chaucer's, nor did Hy. Bradshaw. But as the two MSS. of it give it to Chaucer, and both are evidently from a Shirley copy, or transcripts of one, and its rymes keep Chaucer's laws, we may well hold this poem genuine, independent of our wish to make it so, on account of its witness to Chaucer's try at Dante's *terza-rima*.

The three Roundels from the last page of the Pepys MS. 2006, which our friend Prof. Skeat has kindly printed at the end of the Appendix here, I am willing to accept as Chaucer's, because of their merit and their Chaucer ring. The *Neue-Fanglenesse* which I printed on the fly-leaf to my *Odd Texts* Appendix, I still maintain is not Chaucer's. Nor can I acknowledge as genuine either of the other supposititious poems—An amorous Compleint, p. 218; Balade of Compleint, p. 222—which Prof. Skeat has admitted into his edition of Chaucer's *Minor Poems*.¹

There is no external evidence for them; no MS. gives them to Chaucer; and the internal evidence of worth is against them, for, tho' they observe his rymes, they are neither characteristic of him nor good enough for him. We cannot admit as valid the canon that all lyric poems which do not transgress Chaucer's laws of ryme, final e, cæsura, &c., and use his phrases, are his. I hope Prof. Skeat 'll bunk these spurious things out of his second edition.

British Museum, 5 Nov., 1890.

P.S. As I forget whether I've heretofore printed the reasons which made me in 1882 give up *The Mother of God* as Chaucer's, and assign it to Hoccleve, I state them now.

The only MS. of the poem I saw myself, Arch. Seld. B 24 (Scotch), gave it to Chaucer.² So did the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, MS. 18, 2, 8.³ The poem was so much better than Hoccleve's long and dreary englishing of *De Regimine*

¹ He prints *Neue-Fanglenesse* by its old title in Stowe's edition, 'Against Women unconstaunt,' p. 135.

² *Parallel Texts*, p. 144, col. 2.

³ *Parallel Texts*, p. 139, col. 3; p. 144, col. 3. But, as Bradshaw always allowd, the evidence of Scotch MSS. attributions to Chaucer is not worth much. See the Hunterian Society's print of the Bannatyne MS. See also Skeat's *Minor Poems*, p. xliii, line 1, and p. xxxv, the lower half.

Principis that I didn't think *The Mother of God* could be his; still, it was not characteristic of Chaucer, had not his mark, and had one non-Chaucer ryme; *honoure, cure*, ll. 64, 66. But in the *Canterbury Tales*, we find *armour* with a double form (see *New Engl. Dict.*)—*cote-armures*, *trappures*, *Knight's Tale*, 72/2499, and *cote-armour*, *flour*, *Sir Thopas*, 196/2057;—also in the *Venus*, which I hold genuine, *aventure, honoure* (vb.), ll. 22-3. As the Oxford and Edinbro MSS. said it was Chaucer's, Hy. Bradshaw and I accepted it. I did not see the Phillipps MS. of the *Mother of God* when its copy was printed in our *Parallel Texts*. Dr. J. A. H. Murray kindly copied it for me. But when I got to Cheltenham in 1882, and took up the Phillipps MS., I saw it was one of Hoccleve's presentation copies, in the same hand—his own, I hold—as his Durham MS., and his Ashburnham MS., with the double curve of a B inside his W, &c. I had therefore to admit that the MS. evidence was in favour of Hoccleve being the author of *The Mother of God*. On reading the *Virgin* and other short religious poems in the Phillipps MS., and later in the Ashburnham one, I found them far better than Hoccleve's long *De Regimine*, so that he might well have written *The Mother of God*, which I before thought he hadn't wit for. Therefore, his own copy giving him the poem, it not fitting chronologically into Chaucer's works, and its having a ryme which was his and not Chaucer's, besides being more like his work than Chaucer's, I was glad to withdraw my former opinion,—given before I'd seen Hoccleve's three presentation MSS.,—and to acknowledge *The Mother of God* as his.

1.

The Compleute to Pite.

PHILLIPPS MS. 9053.

THE COMPLEYNTE TO PITE.

[*Phillipps MS. 9053 paper, 4 ab. 1450, p. 91: altered copy of Shirley's Harleian 78, Parallel-Text, p. 41, with his abominable 'vertuous' for 'Herenus' = Erinnyes, in l. 92.*]

And now here folwith A complaynt of pite made bi
Geffray Chaucier the Aureat Poete that euer was
founde in oure vulgar to fore his dayes

(1)

Ite whiche that I have . sought so yoer	1
p With hert sore . ful of besy peyne	
That in this world . was no wight woer	
Without the deth . and if I shal nat feyne	4
My purpos was . of pite for to pleyne	
And eke vpon . the cruel tirannye	
Of love that for my trowth . doth me to dye	7

(2)

¶ And whan that I bethynk . of certayn yeeris	8
Had euer in oon . a tyme sought to speke	
To pite I ran . albe-spreynt with teris	
To preyen hir . on cruelte me wreke	11
But or I myght . with any word out breke	
Or tellen any . of my peynes smert	
I fonde pite ded . and buryed in an hert	14

(3)

¶ And downe I fel . whan I sigh the herse	[p. 92]
Ded as ston . while that the swough last	
But vp I rose . with colours wel diuerse	
And pitously . myn Ien on hir cast	18
And nere the corpse . I come to presen fast	
And for the soule . I shope me for to prey	
Me thought me lorn . ther was no nothir wey	21

(4)

¶ Thus am I slayne . sith that pite is ded^t 22
 Allas the day . that euer it shuld^t befallē
 What maner man . dar now heve vp his hede
 To whom shal . my sorowful hert^t cal 25
 Now cruelte hath cast^t . to slen vs al
 In Idel hope we live . redles of peyne
 Sith she is ded^t . to whom shul we compleyne 28

(5)

¶ Thus am I slayn . sith that pite is ded^t truly¹ 29
 But yet^t encresith me . this wonder nuwe ^{1 truly added}
 That no wight^t wot hir ded^t . but only I
 So many a man . that in hir tyme hir knewe 32
 And yit^t she dyed nat^t . al so sodainly
 For I have sought^t hir . ful busily [some spurious.
 Sith first^t I had wit^t . of mannes mynde
 But she was dede . or that I cowde hir fynde 36

(6)

¶ Abowte hir hers . stoden there boistously 37
 Without^t makynge dole . as thought^t me
 Bounte . Parfite . wele arayed and Richely
 And fressh beaute . lust^t and Iolite 40
 Assured^t maner . thought^t and honeste
 Wisdam estate . drede and gouernauns
 Considred both . by hand and assurauns 43

(7)

// A compleynt^t had I . writen in myn hand^t 44
 Fo[r] to have putte . to pite as a bill
 But^t whan I al this . company ther fond^t
 That rather wolden . al my cause spiit 47
 Than do me help . I hield^t my compleynt^t stiit
 For to the folkes . without^t any faile
 Withouten pite . ne may no bil availe 50

(8)

¶ Than leve I al these vertues sauf pite 51
 Kepyng^t the hers . as ye have herd me seyne
 Confidred al . by band^t of^t cruelte
 And bien assented . that I shalbe slayne 54
 So thanne I put^t . my compleynt^t vp ageyne
 For to my foomen . my bil I durst^t nat^t shewe
 Theffect^t of the mater . was this at^t wordes fewe 57

(9) [*The Bill of Complaint.*] (*Tern I. 1*)

¶ Humblesse of hert^t . highest^t of reuerence The compleynt
in the bill
 Benyngne floure . corowne of vertues al
 Shewith vnto youre . souerayn excellence
 Your^e seruau^t yif I durst^t . my self^t so cal 61
 His mortal harme . whiche he is in fal
 And nat^t alonly . for his evil fare
 But for your^e Renowne . as I shal declare 64

(10) (I. 2)

¶ It standith thus . yowre contrarie Cruelte 65
 Alyed is . agenst^t your^e Regalye
 Vnder the colour . of wommanly beaute
 For men shuld^t nat^t . loo knowe hir tirannye 68
 With bounte Gentillesse . and curtesie
 And hath deprived yow . now of your^e place
 That hight^t beaute . aportenaunt^t to grace 71

(11) (I. 3)

¶ For kyndely bi your^e . heritage and right^t 72
 Ye beth annexed . euer to beaute
 And verrailly ye oughten . do your^e myght^t
 To helpe trowth . in his aduersite 75
 Ye beth also . the corowne of beaute [p. 94]
 And certes . if ye want in this wey
 The world^t is lorn . ther is no more to sey 78

(12) (*Tern* II. I)

¶ Eke what availith . maner or gentillesse	79
With yow benygne . and faire creature	
Shal cruelte be now . oure gouverneresse	
Allas . what hert . shal may that endure	82
Wherfor but ye . the rather taken cure	
To breke of thoo persones alliaunce	
Ye slen theym . that bien of <i>your</i> obeisaunce	85

(13) (II. 2)

¶ And further ouer . if ye suffren this	86
Youre renoun is fredom . that with a throwe	
Ther shal no wight wete . what payne is	
Alas that youre renoune . shuld be so lowe	89
Ye bien than . from <i>your</i> heritage I-throwe	
By cruelte . that occupieth your place	
And we dispaired . that sechen to youre grace	92

(14) (II. 3)

¶ Have mercy on me . ye vertuous qwene	93
That yow have sought . so trewly . and so yoore	
Lete the streame of youre light . on me be sene	
That lovith and dredith yow . ay lengger the more	96
The soth for to sey . I bere the hevy payne	
And though I be nat konnyng . for to pleyne	
For goddis love . have mercy on my payne	99

(15) (*Tern* III. 1)

¶ My payne is this . that what so I desire	100
That have I nought . ne nought that lith therto	
And ever settith desire . myn hert on fyre	
Eke on that other side . where so I go	103
What maner thyng . that may encrease my wo	
That have I redy . vnsought euery where	
Me lakkith but my deth . and than my bere	106

(16) (III. 2)

¶ What nedith it . shewe parcels of my peyne	107
Sith euery woo . that hert may bethynk	[p. 96]
I souffre and yit . I dar nat to yow pleyne	
For wele I wote . although I wake or wynke	110
Ye recchen nat . whether I fleete or synk	
Yit neuertheles . my trowth I shal sustene	
Vn-to my deth . and that shal wele be sene	113

(17) (III. 3)

¶ This is to sey . I wil be youres euere	114
Though ye me slee . bi cruelte as a foo	
Algates my spirit . shal neuer disseuer	
From your seruice . for any peyne or woo	117
Now pite that I haue sought so yore agoo	
Thus for yowre deth . I may wele wepe and pleyne	
With hert sore . al ful of besy peyne	120

[The *Balade of Pite* printed in the Appendix, p. 42-6,
runs on here, as if it were part of this *Compleynte*.]

2.

Anelida and Arcite.
(THE COMPLAINT ONLY.)

PHILLIPPS MS. 8299.

MORE ODD TEXTS.

B

ANELIDA AND ARCITE.

THE COMPLAINT.

[*Phillipps MS. 8299, (about the middle. 2 leaves vellum,
 1 paper. ab. 1450 A.D.).*]

(31) (*Complaint 1. Proem.*)

So thirlith with the poynte of remembraunce [leaf A] 211
 The Swerde of sorowe y-whett with fals plesaunce
 My herte bare of blys and blak of hewe
 That Turnyd is in to quakyng al my¹ daunce ^{1 MS. almy}
 My sewertee in to a wapped countenaunce 215

Sith it auailleth not for to be true
 For who so truyst is it shaft hir rue
 That semeth love and doth her obseruance
 Alway til oon and chaunge it for no newe 219

(32) (*Complaint 2; Movement I. 1.*)

I wote my self as wele as any wight [leaf A, back] 220
 For I lovid oon with all my hert and myght
 More than my self an hundreth M^r sith [M^r = thousand]
 And callid hym myn hertes day and my knyght
 And was all his als fer as it was right 224
 And whan that he was glad than was I blith
 And his disese was my deth as swyth
 And he agayne his trouth hath me plight
 For euermore his lady me to kyth 228

(33) (*Complaint 3; Movement I. 2.*)

Nowe is he fals allas and causeles 229
 And of my woo he is so rewtheles
 That with oute worde hym lust not dayn
 To bryng a-gayne my sorowfull hert in pes
 For he is thaught vp in another lees 233
 And as hym lust so laghes he at my payn
 And I canne not my wofull hert refreyn
 For to loue hym alwey neuer the lesse
 [.] 237

(34) (*Complaint 4; Movement I. 3.*)

And shaft I playn allas the harde stounde 238
 Vnto my foo that gaue myne hert a wounde
 And yet desyreth that my herme be more
 Ye certeyns for that shaft euer be founde
 None other helpe my sores forto sounde 242
 My disteyn hath happed so full yore
 I wof no nother medicyne ne lore
 I wof be euer as I was ons bounde
 That I haue said be said for euermore 246

(35) (*Complaint 5 ; Movement I. 4.*)

Alas where is becomyn your gentillesse	247
Youre wordis full of pleasaunce and humblenesse	
Your obseruaunce on so low mautre	
And your awaityng and your besynesse	
Vpon me that ye callid your maistresse	251
Your souerayne lady of this worlde is here	
Alasse is there now nother worde ne chere	
Ye witsauf vpon myn heynesse	[leaf B] 255
I-wys your loue I by it aft to dere.	

(36) (*Complaint 6 ; Movement I. 5.*)

Nowe certes swete yf that ye	256
Thus causeles decaused be	
Of my dedely aduersite	
Youre namely resoune hath it to respite	259
To sle your frende and namely me	
That neuer yet in no degre	
Offendid you as wysely he	
That aft wot of wo my sowle quyte	263
But for I was soo playn Ersite	[Shirley's Harl. 7333 has l. 264-8, his other MSS. not.]
In aft my werkes mucche and liteH	
And so besy you to delyte	
Myne honoure sauf meke kynde & free	267
¶ Therefore ye put on me this wite	
And of my sorowe reche not a myte	
If that the swerde of payne bite	
My wofull hert thurgh your cruelte	271

(37) (*Complaint 7 ; Movement I. 6.*)

My swete foo whi do ye so for shame	272
Thynke ye that forthered be your name	
To love anew and be vntrue nay	
And put you in sclaundre newe and blame	
And do me aduersite and grame	276

That loueth you most god wel þou woost alwey
 Nowe turne agayne and yet be playn som day
 And than shaft this that nowe is mysse be game
 And aH foryeuen whiH that I lyuen may 280

(38) (*Complaint 8; Movement II. 1.*)

Lo hert myne aH this you for to sayne 281
 As whether shaft I pray or els playne
 Whiche is the way and do you to be true
 For owther mot I haue you in my chayn
 Or with the deth ye mot depart vs twayn 285
 There be no nother mene weys new
 For so wisly on my soule god rue
 Als veraily ye sle me with the payn
 That may ye see vnfeynyd on my hue 289

(39) (*Complaint 9; Movement II. 2: left out, as in Shirley's MSS., Parallel-Texts, p. 166-7, Supplementary Text, p. 52-3.*)

[. 290

 294

] 298

(40) (*Complaint 10; Movement II. 3; 4 & 5 rymes in ede.*)

And shaft I pray and weyueH womanheede [leaf B, back] 299
 Nay rather dye than do so fowle a dede
 To aske mercy causeles what nede
 [. 303

 But if that I to you may no nother wayes bede
 For myn excuse a skorne shaft be my mede
 Your chere floureth but yt wol not sede
 FuH longe agoo me ought have taken hede 307

(41) (*Complaint 11; Movement II. 4.*)

For yf I myght haue you to myne agayn	308
I myght als wele kepe Aprile fro rayn	
As to holde you and make you stidfaste	
O myghty god of treuth souerayn	
Where is the trowth of man who hath yt slayn	312
For who thaym louth shah fynde paim as faste	
Als in a tempest is a roten maste	
Is that a tame beste pat is ay fayn	
To flee a-way whan yt is leest agast	316

(42) (*Complaint 12; Movement II. 5.*)

Mercy swete yf I myssaye	317
Haue I ought spoken oute of þe way	
I not my wit is half away	
I fare as doth þe song of Chauntplur	320
For nowe I playne and nowe I play	
I am so mased that I deye	
Arsite hath boru away the keye	
Of all my worldly good auentur	324
In all this world ther is no creatur	
Wakyng in more discomfitur	
Than I ne more sorowe endur	
For if I slepe a forlong or twey	328
Euer thynketh me that your figur	
Before me standes in aȝur	
To profir and nowe ensur	
To be true vnto me til ye deye	332

(43) (*Complaint 13; Movement II. 6.*)

This long nyght this wondre sight I drye	333
And on the day for thilk affray I dye	
And of all this my swete I-wis ye ne reche	
And neuer moo myn eyen two ben drye	
But to your ruth and to your truth I crye	337

[leaf C, paper]

But weleaway full fer be thay to feche
 Thus holdeth me my destenye o wreche
 And me to rede out of this drede or gye
 Ne may my wit so weeke is yt not streche 341

(44) (*Complaint 14; Conclusion.*)

Than ende I thus sith I can do no more 342
 I yeve yt vp for nowe and euermore
 For shaft I neuer put efte in balaunce
 My sykernes ne lern of loue the lore
 But as the swanne as I haue harde say yor' 346
 Ageyns his deth syngeth his penaunce
 So syng I here my destany and chaunce
 How that Arcite Anelida so sore
 Hath ther-led with the poynt of remembraunce 350

[*There is no 45th Stanza in Continuation.*]

Here endeth the compleynt of Anelida the Quene of
 Hermenye vpon fals Arcite of Thebes.

3.

Truth.

1. PHILLIPPS MS. 8299.
2. HATTON MS. 73.
3. MS. ARCH. SELD. B. 10.

TRUTH.

[*Phillipps MS. 8299 (at the end of Chaucer's Tale of
 Grissilde, written on as Part of the Tale).*]

[And let hym care wepe wryng and wayle]

(1)

Fle from the prees and dwell <i>with</i> sothfastnesse	1
Suffise the thyne owne though it be smaH	
For horde hath hate and clymyng tykylnesse	
Prees hath envye and wele blente ouer aH	4
Favour' nomore than thou behove shaH	
Rewle weH thy self þat other forkis canst rede	
And treuth the shaH delyuer it is no drede	7

(2)

Tempest the not aH crokis to redresse	8
In trust of her that turnyH as a baH	
Muche wele stondeth in litiH besynes	
Be ware therfore to spurne ayenst an aH	[2nd leaf] 11
Stryv not as doth to Crokke with the waH	
Daunte thy self that dauntist an opers dede	
And treuth the shaH delyuer it is no drede	14

(3)

That the is sente receyue in buxumnesse	15
The wrastlyng of the worlde askith a faH	
Here is noon home here nys but wyldernesse	
Forth pylgryme forth . forth best oute of þy staH	18
Knowe thy contrey loke vp thanke god of aH	
Holde the high wey and let thy goste the lede	
And treuth shaH the delyuer it is no drede	21

Explicit, &c.

[This MS. follows the 4 best—Par.-Text 407—in reading *Tempest* for *peyne* in l. 8; *Knowe thy contrey* for *Looke vp on hye* in l. 19; and *Holde the high wey* for *Weyne þi lust* in l. 20; but it varies from the two main classes of the MSS. by leaving out *þing* and its variant *good* in l. 2; and reading 'Suffise the thyne owne,' a unique half-line, I believe.]

TRUTH.

[*Hatton MS. 73, leaf 118, back (Bodl. Libr.).*]

Good conseylle.

(1)

FLe fro the prees And dwelle with sothfastnesse 1
 Suffise vn-to thi good^d though it be smal
 For hoord^d hath hate . And clymbynge tykulnesse
 Prees hath enyye . And wele is blent ouer' al 4
 Sauour' no mor'¹ than^d the bihoue shal
 Do wele thi-self that other' folk canst rede
 And trouthe the shal delyuer' it is no drede 7

(2)

¶ Payne the nat alle crokede to redresse 8
 In truste of hir' that turneth as a bal
 Gret reste stondeth in litle businesse
 be-war' also to spurne a-geynst an al 11
 Stryf nat as doth the crok with the wal
 Daunte thi-self that dauntest others dede
 And trouthe the shal delyuer' it is no drede 14

(3)

¶ That the is sent . receyue yn buxumnesse 15
 the wrastelyngge with the world^d axseth a fal
 Her' is non home her' is but wildernesse
 Forth pilgryme forth . forth beest out of thi stal 18
 Loke vp an hie And thank god^d of al
 Weyve thi luste And lete thi goost the lede
 And trouthe the shal delyuere it is no drede 21

¹ The curls of r' really mean e in this copy.

TRUTH.

[*MS. Arch. Seld. B. 10, leaf (at end of Harding's Chronicle, p. 4 of 'The Prouerbes of Lydgate') : Bodl. Libr.*]

Ecce bonum consilium galfridi chaucers contra
fortunam.

(1)

<p>FLe from the prece & dwell with sothfastnes. Syffyse vnto thy god thoughe it be smaH. For hoorde hathe hate & clymbynge tykilnes. Prece hathe enuye & welle is blent ouer all. Sauoure no more than the behoue shall. Rule thy-selfe that other folke canst rede. And trouthe the shall delyuer it is no drede.</p>	<p>1 4 7</p>
---	---

(2)

<p>Payne the not eche croked to redresse. In truste of her that turneth as a ball. Grete rest / stonde in litil besynes Beware also to sporne agaynst a wall. Stryue not as dothe a cocle with a wall. Daunt thy-self that dauntest other dede. And trouthe the shall delyuer it is no drede.</p>	<p>8 11 14</p>
---	--

(3)

<p>That the is sente receyue it in buxumnes. The wrastlynge of this worlde askethe a fall. Here is non home / here is but wyldernes. Forthe pylgrym forthe beste oute of the stall. Loke vp on hyghe an[d] thanke oure lorde of all. Weye thy luste and let thy gooste the lede. And trouthe shall the delyuer it is no drede.</p>	<p>15 18 21</p>
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4.

Lack of Stedfastness.

HATTON MS. 73.

LACK OF STEDFASTNESS.

[*Hatton MS. 73, leaf 119. (Bodl. Libr.).*]

These baladdis were send to the kyng.

(1)

S	umtyme this world was so stedefast And stable	1
	that mannes word was obligacioun	
	But now it is so fals And disceyvable	
	that word and dede as in conclusioun	4
	ben no thyng on for turned vp so doun	
	Is al this world for mede and wilfulnesse	
	that al is lost for lak of stedefastnesse	7

(2)

¶	What maketh this world to be so variable	8
	but lust that folkis han in discensioun	
	For now adayes a man is holde vnable	
	but yf he can by som collusioun	11
	Do to his neyghbur wrong or oppressioun	
	What causeth that but wilful wrecchednesse	
	that al is lost for lak of stedefastnesse	14

(3)

¶	Trouthe is put doun resoun is holde fable	15
	Vertu hath now no domynacioun	
	Pyte exiled no man is mercyable	
	thurgh couetyse is blent discrecioun	18
	the world hath maad a permutacioun	
	Fro ryght to wrong fro trouthe to fikulnesse	
	that al is lost for lak of stedefastnesse	21

MORE ODD TEXTS.

o

// Lenvoy //

¶ O . prince desyre to be honorable 22

Cherysshe thi folk . and hate extorcioun

Suffre no thyng that may be reproueable

to thyn estate don in thi regioun 25

Shewe forth thi swerd of castigacioun

Drede god . do lawe . loue trouthe *and* rightwesnesse

And dryue thi peple a-gayn to stedefastnesse. 28

5.

Fortune.

MS. ARCH. SELD. B. 10.

FORTUNE.

[*MS. Arch. Seld. B. 10, at end of Harding's Chronicle,
and p. 2 of 'The Prouerbes of Lydgate,' Bodl. Libr.*]

Paupertas conqueritur super fortunam.

(1)

<p>THis wredchid wo[r]lde is transmutacioun. As weHe / and wo / now pore / & now / honour. Withouten ordre / or wyse dyscrecyon. Gouernede ys by fortunes erreure. But' neuertheles / the lacke of her fauoure. Ne may not' do me / synge thoughe þat I dye. I'ay toutz perdu mon temps et mon labour. For fynally / fortune I defye.</p>	<p>1 4 8</p>
---	---

(2)

<p>Yet me lefte the syght' of my reason. To knowe frende fro fo in my myrroure. So moche hath yet' thy turnynge vp and downe. I-taught' me to knowe in an houre. But' treuly no fors of thy reddoure. To hym that' on hym-selfe hathe maystry. My suffysaunce shall be my socoure. For fynally fortune I defye.</p>	<p>9 12 16</p>
--	--

(3)

<p>O socrates thou stedfast' champion. She myght' neuer be thy tormentoure. Thou neuer dreddest' her oppressyon. Ne in her chere founde thou no fauoure. Thou knewe well / the deceyte of her coloure. And that' her moste worship is to lye. I know her eke / a fals dyssymuloure. For fynally fortune I dyffye.</p>	<p>17 20 24</p>
--	---

(4) **Puer.** *Fortuna ad paupertatem.*

No man is wretchede but hym selfe it wene. 25
 And he that hathe hym-selfe hathe suffysaunce.
 Why sayst thou than I am to the so kene.
 That hast thy-selfe oute of my gouernaunce. 28
 Say thus gramercy of thyne haboundaunce.
 That thou hast lent / or this thou shalt not stryue.
 What wotest thou yet how I will the auaunce.
 And eke thou haste / thy best frende alyue. 32

(5)

I haue the taught / dyuysyoun betwene. 33
 Frende of effecte / and frende of countenaunce.
 The nedeth not / the gall of non hen.
 That cureth eyen / duk for penaunce. 36
 Nowe seyst thou clere / that were in yngnoraunce.
 Yet holde thyn anker / and yet thou mayst aryue.
 There bounte bereth / the keye of my substaunce.
 And eke thou hast thy best frende alyue. 40

(6)

How many haue I refusede to sustene 41
 Syth I the fosterede / haue in my pleasaunce.
 Wylte thou than make / A statute on thy quene. [p. 3]
 That I shall be ay at thyne ordynaunce. 44
 Thow borne arte in my reygne of varyaunce.
 Aboute the whele with other must thou dryue.
 My lore is better than thy wycked gouernaunce.
 And eke thou hast thy best frende alyue. 48

(7) **Paupertas ad fortunam.**

Thy lore I dampne . it is aduersyte. 49
 My frende / mayst thou not rene blynde goddes
 And that I frendes knewe / I thanke it the.
 Take them agayne / let them go lye on presse. 52
 The negardes / kepyng theyre ryches.
 Pronostyke is / her toure thou wylt assaile.
 Wyckede appetyte / cometh a before sykenesse.
 In generall this rule may not fayle. 56

(8) *Fortuna ad paupertatem.*

Thow pynchest at my mutabilite. 57
 For I the lente a droppe of my rychesse.
 And nowe me lykethe to withdrawe me.
 Why sholdest thou my royallte oppresse. 60
 The se may ebbe / and flowe more and lesse.
 The skye hathe myght / to shyne rayne and hayll.
 Right so may I stowe my britynesse.
 In generall this rule may not fayll. 64

(9) *Paupertas ad fortunam.*

So execucion of the mageste. 65
 That all puruayeth of his ryghtwysnes.
 That same thyng fortune clepe ye.
 Ye blynde bestes / full of rudenesse. 68
 The heuen hathe properte of sykernesse.
 This worlde hathe euer / restles trauayll.
 Thy last day is ende of myne intresse.
 In generall I this rule may not fayle. 72

Fines.

[*Follows* :—*Ecce bonum consilium galfridi chaucers contra fortunam. Printed above, p. 29.*]

6.

Purse.

PHILLIPPS MS. 9053.

PURSE.

[*Phillipps MS. 9053. Paper, 1 ab. 1450, page 31.*]

Chaucer [*in Jn. Stow's hand*].

(1)

O yow my purse . and to nonother wight	1
t Compleyne I . for yow [are] my lady deere	
I am so sory that ye bien light	
For certis . but if ye make me hevy chiere	4
Me were as lief . to be leyde on biere	
For whiche . vnto yowre mercy thus I crye	
Beth hevy ageyne . or ellis must I dye	7

(2)

¶ Now fouchesauf this day . or it be nyght	8
That I of yow . the blisful sowne may here	
To se youre coloure . as the sonne bright	
That of yowre eye . lownesse hath no peere	11
Ye bien my light . ye be myn hertis feere	
Qwene of comfort . and of company	
Beeth hevy ageyn . or ellis must I dye	14

(3)

¶ Now purse that beth to me my lyf my light	15
And souerayne lady downe . in this world here	
Out of this towne . help me thurgh youre myght	
Sith that ye wil nat . be my tresorere	18
For I am shave as nygh . as any frere	
For whiche . vnto youre mercy I crye	
Bieth hevy ageyne . or ellis must I dye	21

Thus farr is printed in Chauce[r] fol. 320. vnder y^e name
of Tho: Occleeue. /

[Lydgate's 'Allas fortune . allas what haue I gilt,' is added
as a continuation of Chaucer's Poem, as in Harl. 2251,
Par.-Text 449, col. 3.]

Appendix.

- 1. THE BALADE OF PITEE (Phillipps MS. 9053) with a unique final stanza.
- 2. ROUNDELS (Pepys MS. 2006).

I. THE BALADE OF PITE.

(Phillipps MS. 9053, ff. 95, where it is written in stanzas—1st lines are markt ¶—as part of the *Compleynte to Pite* printed above, p. 11—15. All the lines start level in the MS., but are inset here, to show the structure of the poem. This copy is from one of Shirley's: cp. *Elas*, l. 51. For the other Shirley copy, Harl. 78, see our *Odd Texts of Chaucer's Minor Poems*, Appendix, p. ii—v.)

(I. 7-line Stanzas, 1)

¶ The longe nyghtis . whan euery creature	1
Shuld have theyr rest . in somewhat be kynde	
Or ellis ne may theyr lif . nought longe endure	
It fallith most . in to my wooful mynde	
How I so fer have brought . my self behynde	5
That sauf the deth . ther may nothyng me lisse	
So dispaired I am . from al blisse	7

(I. 2)

¶ This same thought . me lastith til the morow	8
And from the morow . furth til it be Eve	
There nedith me . no care for to borow	
For both I have gode leyser . and goode love	
Ther is no wight . that wil my woðireve	12
To wepe Inough . and wailen al my fið	
The sore spark of payne . now doth me spið	14

(3) [II. *Terza Rima*, 1]

[. -ið]	
¶ This love that hath me set . in suche a place	
That my desire . wil neuer fulfið	17

For neither pite . mercy . neyther grace . [p. 96]
 Can I nat fynde . and yit my sorowful hert
 For to be dede . I can it nat arace 20

The more I love . the more she doth me smert
 Thurgh whiche . without remedye
 That from the dethe . I may in no wise astert 23

(4) [II. *Terza Rima*, 2]

¶ Now sothly what she hight . I wil rehcerce 24
 Hir name is bounte . set in wommanhede
 Sadnesse in yowth . and beaute prideles
 And plesaunce . vnder gouernaunce and drede 27

Hir surname ie¹ eke . faire rowtheles [1 so in MS., for is]
 The wise I-knyt . vnto goode aventure
 That for I love hir . she sleeth me giltles 30

Hir love I best . and shal while I may dure
 ¶ Better than my self . an hundred thousand dele
 Than al this worldis . riches or creature 33

Now hath nat love . me bestowed wele
 To love there . I neuer shal haue part
 Elas right thus . Is turned me the whele 36

Thus am I slayn . with loves fury dart
 I can but love hir best . my swete foo
 Love hath me taught . nomore of his art 39
 But serve al wey . and stynt for no woo 40

(5) [III. *Ten-line Stanzas*, 1]

¶ In my trewe careful hert . there is
 So moche woo . and so litel blisse
 That woo is me . that euer I was bore 43

For al thyng whiche I desire I mysse
 And al that euer I wold nat Iwisse
 That fynd I redy . to me euermore 46

And of al this I not to whom me pleyne
 For she that myght . me out of this bryng
 Ne recchith nought . whether I wepe or syng
 So litel rowth . hath she vpon my peyne [p. 97] 50

(6) (III. 2)

¶ Elas whan slepyng tyme is . lo than I wake
 Whan I shukȝ daunce . for feere lo than I qwake
 [.] 53
 This hevy liff I leede . loo for yowre sake
 Though ye therof . in no wise heede take
 [. *no gaps in the MS.*] 56
 Myn hertis lady . and hole my lives qwene
 For trewly durst I sey . and that I fele
 Me semeth that your sweete hert of steele
 Is whetted now . ayens me to kene 60

(7) (III. 3)

¶ My dere hert . and best be-loved foo
 Why likith yow . to do me al this woo
 What haue I don . that grevith yow or saide 63
 But for I serve . and love yow and no mo
 And while I live . I wil euer do soo
 And therfor sweete . me beth nat evil apayed 66
 For so goode and so faire . as ye be
 It were right grete wonder . but ye had
 Of al seruauntis . both of goode and bad
 And lest worthy of al hem . I am he 70

(8) (III. 4)

¶ But neuertheles . my right lady swete
 Though that I be vnkonnynge and vnmeete
 To serve as I kowde . ay yowre hienesse 73
 Yit is ther non fayner . that wolde I heete
 Than I to do youre ease . or ellis beete
 What so I wist . that were to your hyenesse 76
 And had I myght . as goode as I haue wil
 Than shuld ye feele . where it were so or non
 For in this world . than livyng is ther non
 That fayner wolde . youre hertis wil fulfil 80

(9) (III. 5)

¶ For both I love . and eke drede yow so sore [p. 98]
 And algatis mote . and have yow don ful yooore
 That bettir loved is . non ne neuer shal 83
 And yit I wold besechen yow of nomore
 But lovith wele . and beth nat wroth therfore
 And lete me *serue* yow forth . lo this is al 86
 For I am nat so hardy . ne so woode
 For to desire . that ye shuld love me
 For wele I wote . elas that wil nat be
 I am so litel worthy . and ye so goode 90

(10) (III. 6)

For ye be oon . the worthyest on lyve
 And I the most vnlikly . for to thryve
 ¶ Yit for al this . witeth ye right wele 93
 That ye ne shul me . from youre *service* dryve
 That I ne wil ay . with al my wittes fyve
 Serve yow triewly . what wo so that I fele 96
 For I am sette on yow . in suche *manere*
 That though ye neuer wil . vpon me rewe
 I must yow love . and bien euer als triew
 As any man can . or may on live [here] 100

(11) (III. 7)

¶ But the more that I love . yow goodly free
 The lasse fynd I . that ye loven me
 Elas whan shal that . hard witte amend 103
 Where is now . al your wommanly pite
 Your gentilnesse and your *deboñarite*
 Wil ye nothyng therof . vpon me spende 106
 And so hoole swete . as I am yowres al
 And so grete wil . as I haue yow to serve
 Now certis . and ye lete me thus sterve
 Yet have wonne theron . but a smal [p. 99] 110

MORE ODD TEXTS.

D

(12) (III. 8.)

¶ For at my knowyng. I do nat why
 And this I wil beseche . yow hertily
 That there euer ye finde . whiles ye live 113
 A triewer *seruaunt* to yow . than am I
 Loveth thanne . and sle me hardily
 And [I] my deth to yow . wil al forgyve 116
 And if ye fynde no trewer . so verily
 Wil ye suffre than . that I thus spil
 And for no maner gilt. but my goode wil
 Als goode were thanne . vntriewe as triewe triewly 120

(31) (*Unique final stanza*, III. 9)

¶ But I my lif and deth . to yow obey
 And with right buxum hert . holy I prey
 As youre most plesure . so doth by me 123
 For wele leuer is me . liken yow and dye
 Than for to any thyng. or thynk or say
 That yow myght offenden . in any tyme 126
 And therfor swete . rewe on my peynes smert
 And of *your* grace . grauntith me som drope
 For ellis may me last . no blisse ne hope
 Ne dwelle withyn . my trouble careful hert 130

Explicit Pyte

dan Chaucer Lauceire (?)

II. ROUNDELS (MERCILESS BEAUTE).¹(From MS. Pepys 2006, p. 390 *and last.*)[I. *Captivity.*]

Yowre two yen woth sle me sodenly
 I may the beaute of them not sustene
 So wondeth it thorow out my herte kene
 And but *your* word wið helen hastely 4
 Mi hertis wound while that it is grene
 Your yen &c. [= *two first lines.*]
 Vp-on my trouth I sey yow feithfully 8
 That ye beñ of my liffe and deth the quene
 For *with* my deth the trouth shalbe sene
 Your yen &c. [= *three first lines.*]

[II. *Rejection.*]

So hath yowre Beaute fro *your* herte chaced
 Pitee that me nauailleth not to pleyñ
 For danger halt youre mercy in his Cheyne 16
 Giltless my deth thus hañ ye me purchaced
 I sey yow soth me nedeth not to fayn
 So hath *your* Beaute &c. [= *lines 14, 15.*]
 Alas þat nature hath in yow compased 21
 So grete beaute þat no mañ may atteyñ
 To mercy though he sterue for the peyñ
 So hath *your* beaute &c. [= *lines 14, 15, 16.*]

[III. *Escape.*]

Syñ I fro loue escaped am so fat
 I neuere thenk to beñ in his prison lene 28

¹ No title in MS. The words 'Merciless Beaute' occur in the Index to the MS., with reference to this poem.—W. W. Skeat.

Syn I am fre I Counte hym not a bene
 He may answer & sey this and that
 I do no fors I speke ryght as I mene 31
 Syn I fro loue &c. [= lines 27, 28.]
 Love hath my name Istrike out of his sclat
 And he is strike out of my bokes Clene
 For euer mo this is non oþer mene 36
 Syn I fro loue &c. [= lines 27, 28, 29.]

Explicit.

N.B. The copy printed by Percy (*Reliques of Ancient Poetry*, Series the Second, Book I), though taken from this MS., abounds in errors. Not counting expansions of contractions, &c., his errors are as follows:—1. Youre; eyn will. 3. wendeth. 4. words. 5. My. 6. Youre two eyn will sle me sodenly (*where the MS. has only Your yēn &c., and is here right in making yen follow Your immediately*). 14. youre beauty; chased. 15. n'availleth. 16. daunger. 17. have; omits me; purchased. 21. compassed. 24. youre. 28. nere thinke. 31. speak. 36. P. suggests ther for this (*probably he is right; but he omits to give the reading this*).—W. W. Skeat.

